

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 23.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 751

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital, \$60,000.00. Surplus Profits, \$25,470.82
Guaranteed Fund, \$145,000.00.
Deposits, \$430,707.70. Total Resources, \$516,178.01

MONEY TO LOAN ON GOOD APPROVED SECURITY.

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

CONDENSED STATEMENT

JULY 1, 1903.

RESOURCES.

Loans,	\$400,055.89
Premiums on Bonds,	140.00
Overdrafts,	20.90
Banking House,	30,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	9,000.84
Other Real Estate,	4,000.00
U. S. Bonds,	2,000.00
Cash on Hand and in Banks,	70,361.39

Total Resources, \$516,178.01

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock,	\$60,000.00
Surplus,	20,000.00
Undivided Profits,	5,470.82
Deposits,	430,707.79

Total Liabilities, \$516,178.01

"IT'S WHAT YOU SAVE THAT MAKES YOU RICH."

The Chelsea Savings Bank since its incorporation as a State Bank in 1880 has made a wonderful record. Besides paying to our stockholders \$118,700.00 in dividends, we have built up a surplus of \$30,000.00 and have undivided profits amounting to \$5,470.82 making our total surplus \$25,470.82. Our total earnings to date amount to \$144,170.82.

IF YOU HAVE NOT A SAVINGS ACCOUNT WITH US, OPEN ONE TODAY

DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP,	F. P. GLAZIER,	JOHN W. SCHENK,
W. PALMER,	WM. P. SCHENK,	ADAM EPLER,
D. HINDELANG,	HENRY J. STIMSON,	FRED WEDEMEYER

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. SCHAIKLE, Accountant.

FOSTER POINTS THE WAY

THE ROAD TO ST. LOUIS

What One May Expect to See Along the Way and How to Know St. Louis Told by a Local Boy.

Much interest has already begun to attach to the world's fair to be held in St. Louis next year. Following up this interest Mr. E. Foster, who runs over the Wabash railroad and into St. Louis, has written for The Standard's readers the following article which tells of the sights along the journey and the city itself. Next week he will tell of the exposition and what the visitor may expect to see there.—Ed.

A person who is fortunate enough to be the possessor of a Wabash railroad ticket to the city of 1904 (St. Louis) may board a Wabash flyer in our "City of the Straights" and soon find himself comfortably flying across the south eastern portion of Michigan and ere he has had time to think of much, he has crossed the northwest corner of the Buckeye state and is nearing Ft. Wayne, Ind.

A few miles west of that city the level country which he has been traversing becomes more rolling and his attention is at once drawn to the scenery. The surface of the ground is continually being broken by the out cropping sandstone, and now and then large stone quarries are seen in operation while there are many places where they have once been but now abandoned.

A glimpse of what Beaumont, Texas looks like with all its oil wells may be seen at Peru, Ind., but the scene soon passes and one is watching for the next attraction which happens to be the Wabash river, windings its beautiful course for many miles along the Wabash tracks. Here more than once the eyes are averted to the over hanging rocks reflecting themselves in the river, while now and then a deep channel in the rocks is seen with the clear sparkling water coursing through it.

The train speeds on and the traveler soon finds himself crossing the level plains of Illinois, with nothing to note but the fertility of the soil which is something, however, as it is one of the most fertile in the United States.

At length the destination draws near. The country where the mighty Mississippi works its devastation upon its rampage. Across the fields at different times will be noticed an embankment which looks as though it might have been a railroad grading at one time, but upon questioning some one who knows, it will be learned that it is a levee built to keep the high water from going farther across the level plains. It is in these embankments the farmers put their trust when the water begins to raise.

The Mississippi next comes soon to sight and how disappointed is he who expected to see something beautiful. The river is but one half a mile wide and as muddy as any mud puddle could ever be, no beautiful ferries or large lake boats, no screw propelling steamers are seen flying up and down the river as we are accustomed to see at Detroit, but the same old fashioned boats as of yore, the large rear wheelers, such as were seen in the old geographies are the boats that greet your gaze. There are, however, a very few side wheelers used as passenger and excursion boats which are looked upon as something very nice by those who have seen no others.

There are two bridges, Merchants and Eads, by which the trains cross the river. The latter is the one used the more as it is owned by The Terminal Association, a stock company of all the railroads entering St. Louis. It is one of the greatest bridges of its kind in the world being used for all kinds of travel between East St. Louis and St. Louis proper. The trains on leaving the bridge upon the Missouri side run directly into a tunnel of nearly one mile in length, underneath the streets of the city, which is the one very disagreeable feature of entering the city by this route. The Merchants bridge is up the river some distance from the Eads bridge causing the trains to run a long round about way over an elevated road to escape the long dark gaseous tunnel.

Finally the long ride of 448 miles is over and the traveler alights in the city of 1904, at one of the largest and grandest depots in the world. It is the union depot for the entire twenty eight railroads entering the city and covers an area of eleven acres. Fifty four tracks lay under one roof giving ample room for trains to arrive and depart at an average of one every three minutes.

As there is not room at the present time for the handling of the large amount of baggage arriving daily, an immense subway is being built beneath the tracks and a portion of the depot where by elevators will lower the baggage to the underground passage from whence the baggage men will haul it; entering

the subway from the east, passing through and out on the west side of the depot which will do away with the streets being blockaded as they now are with wagons trying to get loaded and unloaded.

As the traveler leaves the busy scene about the station for up town he is told to take the Market street car which runs directly in front of the depot, in doing this his first opinion of St. Louis is a very poor one and he thinks to himself "What a blessing it would be should a Chicago fine strike this place." but after leaving the junk-shop row, the pawn-brokers district, and the second hand clothing stores one at last sees the business part of the city which proves to keep pace with any of the large cities, its only draw back being its narrow streets.

St. Louis is a city that may soon be easily learned as its streets run parallel north and south also east and west. Beginning at the river the streets running north and south are numbered consecutively first, second, third, and etc., with each block being in corresponding hundred; Market street being the one from which they are designated as north or south, while streets running east and west bearing common names are numbered in the same manner.

After visiting the business section of Fifth street, or Broadway as it is commonly called, Sixth, Olive, and Franklin streets, the sight seer naturally wishes to see that which is to make St. Louis famous in 1904, so after inquiring, boards an Olive street car and is soon passing through a beautiful residence section of the city. Crossing Jefferson Ave., then Grand Ave., one of the prettiest avenues in the city, finally reaching the boulevard followed by The Kings Highway, a direct drive to Forest Park which adjoins the Worlds Fair grounds, at last the visitor is gazing at the sky scaping towers of the many buildings.

SCHOOL MEETING

Annual Report and Election of Officers—Director Knapp Submits His Report With Estimate for Next Year.

The annual school meeting of district No. 3, fractional Sylvan and Lima, was harmonious in every particular and the necessary business was easily put through.

Hon. Frank P. Glazier, moderator of the board, called the meeting to order and Director W. J. Knapp submitted his annual report which is as follows:

Report of the Director of the Board of Education for the year ending July 14, 1903.

RECEIPTS.	
Cash on hand July 14, '02	\$565.28
Primary money	1,205.40
Dog tax Lima	8.64
Mill tax	1,008.63
Foreign scholars	435.99
Direct tax	4,500.00

Total \$7,723.97

DISBURSMENTS.	
Fuel	\$ 380.70
Free text books	150.78
Library	24.50
Water and lights	17.50
Apparatus	50.00
Cleaning and oiling floors	43.50
Janitor	350.00
Teachers salaries	5,140.00
Use of town hall and janitor	7.50
Printing	12.50
Repairs	150.00
Music books	37.50
Diplomas engrossed	8.00
Interest on over drafts	35.84
Supplies	209.40
Flowers	5.40
Incidentals	80.00
Dirt for lot	153.90
Storm sash	25.00
Directors salary	50.00
Assessors salary	25.00
Cash on hand July 14, '03	75.95

Total \$7,723.97

Estimates of receipts and disbursements for 1903-4.

RECEIPTS.	
Cash on hand	\$ 759.95
Primary money	900.00
Mill tax	850.00
Foreign scholars	400.00
Direct tax	4,500.00

Total \$7,409.95

DISBURSMENTS.	
Teachers	\$5,115.00
Fuel	375.00
Free text books	200.00
Supplies	300.00
Repairs	150.00
Apparatus	100.00
Repairing furnaces	500.00
Incidentals	119.95
Improving lot	100.00
Library	25.00
Directors salary	50.00
Assessors salary	25.00
Janitors salary	350.00

Total \$7,409.95

It will be noticed that for the last two years the board has kept considerably within its estimate and has had a comfortable balance left on hand. This, too in face of the fact that \$500 less has been raised by direct taxation.

When the matter of the report was passed the election of two trustees was taken up. There being no opposition the secretary was instructed to cast the entire vote for William P. Schenk to succeed himself and Hon. James S. Gorman was likewise elected to succeed George A. BeGole. During the election of trustees Charles Steinbach thought to acknowledge the interests of the women of the district in the schools by nominating Mrs. Emily J. Glazier but the candidate insisted on withdrawing her name.

After the election of trustees the matter of adding instruction in drawing by providing a teacher for a limited time each week as is done in music was taken up and voted on affirmatively. The meeting then adjourned.

BACK FROM THE CIRCUS

TOMMY WILKINSON BEHIND THE SCENES

A Local Boy Swings Round a Big Circle With the Sells Show and Tells How It Is Managed.

The inside of the elephant's trunk, the avil on which the clown makes his jokes, the material for the lion and leopard pants and the real complexion of the dashing equestrian and trapeze performer are now all as open books to Wilkinson. He is at last back from his trip with Forepaughs and Sells Bros. Circus and knows just how much is real and how much is sham of the big show that gets our fifty cent pieces.

Evidently the most of us do not see all there is to a big show when we quench our thirst with red lemonade and sit down on the soft side of an insecure board to watch the grand entry. The organization, transportation and commissary departments offer wonders in the way of successful management that eclipse the wonders of the sideshow.

The big show travels in three sections. First comes the canvas and tent poles and stakes and ropes, etc. This constitutes one train load. Next comes the managerie—the lion and the lioness, the leopard and the leopardess, the wolf and the wolffess, the rangatang and the rangatangess and so on just as they went into the ark. After the animals comes the big gilt wagon and chariots and steam pianos and all those vehicles that go to make up the parade. With this section, too, travel all the performers.

And when the show gets to a town the 800 people don't have to go down to the hotel and register or ask the folks living near the show lot if they ever take boarders. Their breakfast has been prepared by the commissary department that went ahead with the tent train. But even if breakfast is found ready nothing is carried in the nature of provisions. That has been contracted for from local dealers several weeks ahead and other men are early on the ground to see that it is delivered. When there are so many to be taken care of and so much to do it would be expensive to allow any hitch in the

Another point of interest, is the loading. That commences in a small measure immediately after the first performance and goes on with ever increasing speed until after the evening concert the spectator rises to find his seat snatched from under him and he stands alone in the night with nothing left to mark the spot but a few holes in the ground where stakes have been driven. The circus men have folded their tents like the Arabs and quietly stole away.

At the loading the elephants are made to work overtime after eating peanuts all day. When the big chariots get stuck in the mud or otherwise the elephant goes behind, puts his head down and pushes until something starts. They are used for many purposes and show the most intelligence of any animal in the menagerie. The speed with which the loading is accomplished depends a great deal on the side track facilities which are better at some places than others.

During the time our Chelsea friend was with the circus it traveled through southern Michigan, Northern Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin.

MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE

Wireless Signals Keep a Former Chelsea Boy in Touch With Passing Events.

The Standard this week is a receipt of a letter from a friend of the paper who speaks of himself as, "One of the boys from the old town" and signs himself as B. A. Haab. Mr. Haab dated his letter at Avalon, Catalina island, a place off the lower California coast in the Pacific.

Under a separate cover he sends a copy of The Wireless, a paper which was published in Avalon July 4. As the name indicates this island paper gets its news from the mainland by the recently invented system of wireless telegraphy. The Wireless is a sort of advance agent for the Los Angeles Times. The Wireless is a small paper and only contains a bare outline of the news which the larger paper supplements when it arrives. The Wireless is said to be the first paper of its kind in the world and though Mr. Haab reads The Standard we are glad he also reads The Wireless.

TWO MILLION

Nearly that Number Carried by the D. Y. A. A. & J. Electric Road According to Government Report.

Some interesting data concerning the D. Y. A. A. & J. electric road from a government report has recently been issued. For the year ending June 30 1903 the local road reported having carried passengers to the number of 1,941,961. The number of passengers cars owned is 34. And the capital liability against each mile of road is placed at \$50,880. As to accidents the road reports one person killed and 78 injured. Earnings were not sufficient for a dividend on the common stock.

JULY CLEARING SALE!

All Summer Goods will be Closed out Regardless of Cost.

New this season's Goods go into this Sale.

You won't find old plunder, but new up-to-date merchandise at money saving prices

Come and see the Bargains.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

JARDINIERE SALE!

We have just unpacked a large assortment of the latest styles and workmanship in jardiniere and placed them in our show window and marked them at prices to sell within the next week or two. If you can use a few jardinieres you had better look them over.

25 Cent Jardinieres.

We are selling a beautiful article, medium size for 25c, mottled in red, blue and yellow, also fine decorations in gold.

48 and 50 Cent Lin.

This line includes large and medium jardinieres. Rich dark brown colors, never shown before this season.

68, 75 and 98 Cents.

Large size and rich decorations. To fit all plants.

Pure Paris Green 25c pound.

Best jelly glasses 25c dozen

Harvesting machine oil 30c gallon.

We are paying

6 CENTS PER DOZEN FOR EGGS

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

Keep your houses comfortable in hot weather by using

B & B OIL STOVES

for cooking. We are headquarters for all styles and prices. A full line of Summer Goods such as

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks, Croquet, Screens and Wire Cloth.

Special Prices FURNITURE for the balance of July.

American Wire Fence best fence made.

W. J. KNAPP.

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, with it any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier and Stinson. Price 50 cents.

You Need A Rest

If you are not feeling well, don't call a doctor but take a lake trip! You return home feeling new life and your brain blown free from cobwebs. Send 2c. for folder and map. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. T. Mgr., Detroit, Mich.

SAVED FROM TERRIBLE DEATH.

The family of Mrs. Mary Bobbitt of Bargarion, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stinson Drug Store.

Schussler's new brands of cigars

JUNIOR STARS

For a cool, sweet smoke try one.

LITTLE JUD

AND

OLD JUD.

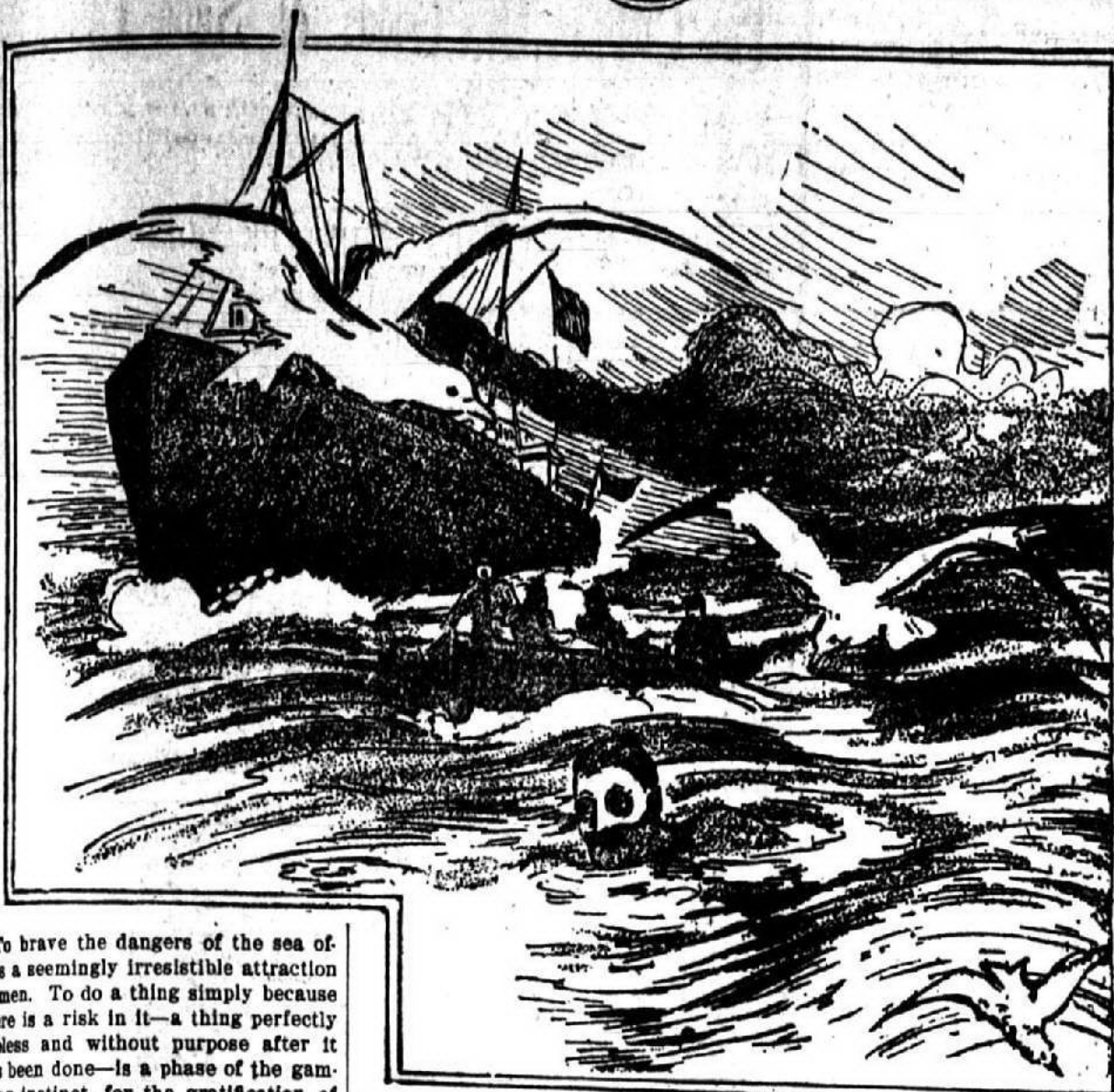
They equal any of the best high grade cigars on the market.

MANUFACTURED BY

SCHUSSLER BROS.

Try Standard want ads.

ECCENTRIC VOYAGES across the Ocean



To have the dangers of the sea of a seemingly irresistible attraction to men. To do a thing simply because there is a risk in it—a thing perfectly useless and without purpose after it has been done—is a phase of the gambling instinct, for the gratification of which the sea offers opportunity.

How alluring this attraction proves itself is illustrated in the manner in which men have tempted fate in the fullest of craft on lonely, dangerous seas across the Atlantic.

A piano maker named Andrews often is illustrated of the daring of these solitary navigators. In 1873 he visited the Paris exposition.

Accordingly he constructed a boat twenty feet long and set out from Boston. He never had sailed before, and this added to the folly of his undertaking.

After forty-five days of privation he arrived at Mullion cove. He had been directed on his course by thirty-seven vessels which he passed in crossing.

Relating his experiences he said he experienced no fear at any time except occasionally that he dreaded the possibility of being run down by a steamer.

In 1889 he again wished to visit a Paris exposition and again employed dangerous means of getting across.

On this trip he sailed on 150 miles from Boston and was brought back on ship. He had been tossed about for a month. It might have been expected that this would have been the end of his solitary voyages, but it was not.

He had scarcely set foot on American soil when he heard of a rival.

A man named Lowler was preparing to cross the Atlantic and Andrews offered to race him. A prize of \$2,000 and a silver cup was to be the reward of the victor.

Andrews was pursued by misfortunes from the start. His ship capsized five times, and finally, being caught in a storm, he was obliged to seek refuge on a steamer.

Lowler, meanwhile, had been more fortunate. He had put a ballast of lead

in his frail boat, and he outdrew the storms and reached Cape Lizard, winning the prize.

Andrews still was not satisfied. He proposed another match with Lowler and they started from Boston again. Lowler's story of that trip will never be known. He was never heard of again. Andrews was successful. In thirty days he reached the coast of Portugal.

In August, 1901, the indomitable Andrews tried it again. This time he was accompanied by his bride. His fortunes had attracted a young woman to him, and they decided that their wedding trip should be across the Atlantic in a small boat. It was Andrews' last trip. His fate, with that of his bride, is one of the secrets of the sea.

Capt. Boyton nearly crossed the channel in a suit of India rubber. When he had put it on and inflated it he looked like a great cork on the water.

He carried provisions for ten days and propelled himself by paddling or by using a small sail. He was at once a catboat and a rowboat. A boat followed him when he left Dover at 3 o'clock one morning. By six o'clock next evening he was in sight of Cape Gris-Nez, but when six miles from shore he became exhausted and was taken in the boat.

The legend relates how Leander swam the Hellespont every evening to meet Hero on the other shore. Lord Byron repeated Leander's feat May 3, 1810. The strait of Messina was crossed by a Sicilian brigand who was followed by the gendarmes. In 1875 Capt. Webb swam across the Calais pass, though he was forced to put



HOLBEIN STARTING TO SWIM FROM FRANCE TO ENGLAND.

forth the greatest effort. Eight years afterwards Webb perished in an attempt to shoot the rapids of Niagara Falls.

On the 20th of August, 1877, another English swimmer by the name of Cavill performed the same feat. The last one to attempt to surpass Webb is Montagu Holbein, who succeeded after remaining in the water for twenty-two hours and twenty-one minutes. It is calculated he must have executed 25,000 arm movements. Like Webb, Holbein coated his body with oil and protected his eyes by a mask glued to his face with a layer of varnish. The water of the sea is so intensely cold that the swimmer on coming out of the water is like a block of frozen meat.

IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

New Set of China May Scare the Superstitious.

To those who are influenced by the superstition of sitting down to table 13 in number, an invitation from the President to dine at the White House of the new state service of china, may well be looked at askance.

Whether intentionally or by accident, the mystic number is curiously repeated in the crest, and even in the association by which the service was ordered.

To begin with, there are, of course, stars and 13 bars in the shield, presenting the original 13 states of the union. In one claw the eagle grasps 13 bolts, and in the other an olive branch upon which are 13 leaves.

The motto, "E Pluribus Unum." It is found that there are 13 letters in the motto, "E Pluribus Unum."

Further, there are 13 letters in the family names of the President and his wife—Theodore and Annie—and 13 letters also in Staffordshire, the county in England in which the wedding was manufactured; but perhaps the most significant fact of all in respect to the service was that it was ordered on Friday, Feb. 13, of this year.

Under these circumstances it would seem to require only a party of 13 to make any one sensitive in such matters search his mind diligently for an excuse to absent himself from the table—Collier's Weekly.

Large Area Sparingly Populated.

Nevada is larger in area than any of the states, except Texas, Montana and California, yet its population is only 42,335, or less than that in 49 cities in the United States.

There are more inhabitants in such places as Akron, Saginaw, Dallas and Wilmington than in the state of Nevada.

The highest population Nevada reached, 62,266, was in the silver mining days of 1880.

GIVING HIM A CHANCE.

Why Young Lady Wanted to Introduce Editor to Prof. Garner.

J. L. Harbour, one of the editors of Youth's Companion, tells this story about one of those "things we would rather have left unsaid."

"Now, I don't desire or deserve the reputation of a funny man," said he, "but somehow my friends have fastened it upon me. Because I collect funny things and believe in 'Blessed be humor,' they make the mistake of thinking that I'm humorous. Some even think I'm a professional funmaker and a clown. I recently went to a social gathering, where among others I met a very Bontonese young woman who knew me slightly as a man with a 'funny' reputation."

"Oh, Mr. Harbour," she said, "I'm so glad to meet you. We have many celebrated men here to-night. Do you see that man in the corner talking with the two women. Well, that's Prof. Garner. He's the one who studies monkeys, you know. They say he can understand a monkey's talk just as easily as he can understand that of a human being. Wouldn't you like to have me introduce you so that you can talk to Prof. Garner?"

—New York Times.

Wholly Unwarranted.

The great college president was slow to speak. But at length the attack upon the modern system of education becoming more virulent, he raised his voice. "The insinuation," he declared indignantly, "that the students who make brilliant records at their books do so at the expense of their athletic standing, is false and wholly unwarranted."—Puck.

May Revive Sherlock Holmes.

Literary rumor has it that, not satisfied with having unearthed the memoirs of Sherlock Holmes, Dr. Conan Doyle will bring back the famous detective and explain his miraculous escape from death in that awful struggle on the Reichenbach fall.

ODD CUSTOM IN GREECE.

Funeral Rites That Seem Strange to Western Eyes.

"One thing sure to shock the American tourist is a Greek funeral," said a recently returned traveler. "It is a spectacle which most persons of convention-governed decency desire to avoid, because the body of the dead is exposed in an open hearse. The coffin is shallow, so that not only the face and head, but the hands and much of the body can be seen from the sidewalk as the procession moves through the streets."

"The lid of the coffin, frequently richly upholstered and decorated with garlands and wreaths, is carried on the hearse by the undertaker. The priest, the relatives and other mourners follow, and as the ghastly spectacle moves along it is customary for bystanders to remove their headgear and cross themselves."

"In the Athens cemeteries graves are rented for a term of years, just like the habitations of the quick. Only the wealthy own burial lots. This is invariably an evidence of wealth or aristocracy. The poor seldom dream of buying a lot or tomb. Such purchase would be deemed among them an unnecessary luxury."

"At the end of the term for which a grave is rented the bones are dug up, placed in a bag, labeled with the name and date, and deposited in a general receptacle."

Patagonian Giants.

Ever since the time of Magellan, travelers have spoken of the Tehuelches of Patagonia as giants. Recent measurements show that the men average in height five feet eleven inches, the women five feet seven inches.

Favor Women Speculators.

It is reported from Petersburg that there is a strong agitation there in favor of admitting women to the Bourse, and it is believed that this innovation will be effected within a short time.

THE SCIENCE OF BUILDING.

Exactitude Which Characterizes the Construction of Skyscrapers.

Many of the great steel structures that are being built in every city are planned and molded in some distant city—like the material for Solomon's temple of old—hundreds of miles away. It is in some rolling mill town of Pennsylvania that most of the gigantic framework for the modern skyscrapers are built. All that remains to be done is to put them together, and the building rises up like a house of blocks.

Every piece is fitted together and numbered before it is taken away from the steel mill. So exact are the measurements that not even the drilling of a hole is necessary for fitting the rivets which fasten the plates and girders together. The watchlike precision with which these parts are made was shown in the construction of one of these buildings which is now being erected in Chicago.

One of the large cross girders was missing in the framework of the second floor, and though it did not interfere with the placing of the framework on all sides and above it, the contractor was worried to know what had become of it. When the framework had grown as high as the sixth or seventh story and the missing piece had not been found around the railroad yards or heard of from any other source, he wrote to the steel mill, describing it as closely as possible, ordering that it be duplicated.

By the return mail he received the following reply:

"As ground space is more valuable in Chicago than here in the country, we are storing missing girder for you. We knew that you would need a steel girder on that floor, and kept the girder out so you would have room. Will ship it after the remaining stories have been completed."

The mill men had figured correctly on the building hundreds of miles away, and the girder could not have been placed in position, even if it had been on the ground, on account of the derrick.

STORY OF THE GOOD BOY.

No "Honesty Is the Best Policy" for Him Any More.

A newsboy picked up a \$10 bill in front of one of the big hotels yesterday. Another young artist of the brush that is black, but artistic, saw the pick-up and guessed it was money. He made a loud plea for a division.

"Halvers, or I'll squeal," he yelled. While Red was hesitating an elderly, benevolent-looking man stepped out of the hotel and gazed at the pavement in an inquiring manner.

Red saw the man and guessed that it was his money. He impulsively ran to him and inquired:

"Did you lose something, mister?"

"Why, yes, little man, I just dropped a bill. Did you see it?" he replied with a winning smile.

"This it?" said the boy, extending a grimy paw in which was gripped the bill.

The other boy stood the picture of alarmed astonishment.

The old man took the bill and said: "That is it, little man. I am glad to have it, but it affords me greater pleasure to know that there is such an honest, bright boy in the lowly occupation which is your start in life. I predict that you will be a great man some day. Honesty is the greatest of virtues. Thank you, my good boy."

Red stood very still until the old man had entered the hotel. Then he said things. The things he said showed the perfection of his training in the slums. They were emphatic, but unprintable, and the end of the long sentence was "an I thought I'd get half of de X and make a peppytashun for bein' honest, and beat Swipesy out o' de cut."

And Swipesy looked at him in silent scorn several seconds before he stalked away, leaving the good boy to meditate—and swear.—Kansas City Journal.

The Colored Band.

When de colored band comes ma'chin' down de street You kin hyeah de ladies all erroun' repeat: "Ain't dey handsome? Ain't dey gran'?"

"Ain't dey splendid? Goodness, han'! W'y, dey's a pe'fect com' dey's heads to dey feet!"

An' sich steppin' to de music down de line. "Tain't de music by itself dat meks it. Hits de walkin', step by step. An' de keepin' time wid 'em. Dat meks a common ditty sou' divine."

Oh, de white ban' play his music, and it's mighty good to hyeah. An' it sometimes leave a ticklin' in yo' feet. But de heat goes into business 'n' to help erlong de eah. When de colored band goes ma'chin' down de street.

—Paul Laurence Dunbar in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Would Solve Servant Question.

A certain West Philadelphia family has an invariable rule that the children shall take turns in saying a grace before meals. This grace follows a set form, but at the Sunday dinner, when papa is at home, an extempore addition or enlargement is required.

The household had been suffering from a long succession of incompetent cooks, and the other Sunday, as the family assembled at the table, the mother lamented that she feared the dinner was spoiled, and that unless a good cook could be obtained immediately a contemplated trip to the country would have to be abandoned.

It was little Ernest's turn to say grace, and he echoed the prayer of all present:

"Bless, oh, Lord, this food for our use, and us to Thy service, for Christ's sake. And Lord, please send us a good cook before Friday."

LIVE STOCK.



Starving Cattle Ticks.

A bulletin of the Mississippi Station says: The longest time that we have been able to keep them alive is about three months. Prof. Morgan succeeded in keeping them without food from September 14th, 1897, until January 26th, 1898, about four and one-half months, and during warmer weather about two months—from July 20th to September 15th. Dr. Schroeder, of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, collected a number of female ticks February 23, 1897. Eggs from these had hatched by March 11th, and many of the seed ticks remained alive until July 21st—four months and ten days—when they were placed upon a cow. A number of these were collected. We thus see that these ticks remained alive more than five months. If we suppose, that tick eggs can retain their vitality five and one-half months and the seed ticks live five and one-half months without food before dying, we see that eleven (11) months would be the maximum time that a pasture could remain infested after removing all cattle. In this estimate, however, we make no allowance for their chances of being killed by cold, sunlight and heavy rains.

Polled Herefords.

In 1898 Gen. W. W. Guthrie of Atchison, Kan., showed a group of cattle at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha that attracted much attention. These cattle had Hereford characteristics, minus the horns, and General Guthrie called them "Polled Kansasans."

They had been produced by crossing Hereford bulls on "muley" cows, in-breeding being avoided by resort again to Hereford stock. The bull shown was said to get a good percentage of hornless calves. Since then the interest has grown, the name Polled Hereford has been adopted, and recently the American Polled Hereford Cattle Club was organized, with headquarters in Des Moines, Iowa; Warren Gammon, secretary. The polled variation is not so common among Herefords as among Shorthorns, and this imposes a considerable disadvantage on one who attempts to fix it; but there are occasional registered Herefords that have never developed horns. An effort is now being made to collect these animals into one herd and thereby form the nucleus for more extended operations. Such work is commendable and will be watched with interest.—Bulletin 34, Bureau of Animal Industry.

Soaking Feed for Horses.

It is often claimed that soaking feed, especially hard grain, renders it more easily masticated and improves its digestibility, says bulletin 170 of the Department of Agriculture. It is doubtful if the matter is as important with horses as with some other classes of farm animals. It has been found in experimental tests that healthy horses with good teeth digested dry beans and corn as well as the same material that had been soaked in water for 24 hours. Soaking or wetting feed may sometimes be of importance as regards the health of horses. According to the experience of an English feeder, chaffed straw, which was fed on account of a shortage in the hay crop, gave better results when soaked than when dry. The dry material caused colic and constipation. It was also observed that the horses relished soaked grain. It is believed that the dust in hay causes heaves, and, to avoid such trouble, both long and cut hay, especially clover, is very often dampened before feeding, to lay the dust.

The Original Angoras.

The opinion of Mr. Schreiner, the South African authority, of a pure-bred Angora is as follows: I think it is certain that the original pure-bred white mohair goat was a small, very refined, delicate animal, of great beauty, clipping at twelve months' growth of fleece about from two to four pounds (according to age and sex)—kids considerably less) of dazzling white, fine, soft, silky, very lustrous mohair, curling in ringlets from 10 to 18 inches long, with merely the minimum of oil in its fleece requisite to the growth of hair of the highest excellence, so small in amount as to be inappreciable to the unskilled observer. It was perfectly clothed in every part; it had short, silky, curly hair about the face and down the lower parts of the legs to the hoofs; a soft, silky, curly "kuif" (tuft on the forehead), and small, thin, light-colored horns. The ewe was, of course, smaller and finer than the ram, and had only one kid at a birth (of this there is abundant evidence).

Death of Missie 165.

Shorthorn breeders will learn with regret of the great loss sustained by Mr. E. W. Bowen of Delphi, Indiana, in the death last week of his celebrated cow, Missie 165, one of the finest examples of the best type of Shorthorn that ever entered the show ring. At the great International Exposition of 1901 and 1902, where were gathered the flower of the breed from all parts of the world, Missie was awarded second premium, her competitor for first place being the undefeated Ruberta, who has yet to meet her match.

When green peas are not particularly tender, a little bicarbonate of soda and a few mint leaves will improve their quality and flavor.

POWER OF THE HUMAN EYE.

It Saved the Quiet Man in Desperate Situation.

"Talking of the power of the human eye," said the quiet man, joining in the discussion on mesmerism, "I was passing through a field when a terrific bellowing caused me to look around. And when I saw that a maddened, snorting bull was bearing straight down upon me, my heart stood still. I rushed on a few yards and then I remembered the power of the human eye, and I turned and bent a magnetic gaze on the advancing animal."

"On, on he came towards me, till at last he was within a few feet of me. Then he lifted his magnificent head and caught my eye. For a moment he wavered; then he turned and raced back."

"As he ceased there arose a storm of discussion. 'I forgot to mention,' the quiet man continued, when he got a chance to resume, 'that when I rushed those few yards I was able to jump over a stout wall, and the gazing was done from the safe side of the wall.'

"Well," said one of the dissenters angrily, "what's that got to do with the power of the human eye?"

"If it hadn't been for the power of the human eye," finished the quiet man, "how should I have seen that wall?"

Kearney at Seven Pines.

So that soldierly legend is still on its journey—That story of Kearney who knew not to yield! 'Twas the day when with Jameson, fierce Berry, and Blancy, Against twenty thousand he rallied the field. Where the red volleys poured, where the clamor rose highest, Where the dead lay in clumps through the dwarf oak and pine, Where the slain from the thicket was surest and highest—No charge like Phil Kearney's along the whole line.

When the battle went ill, and the bravest were slain, Near the dark Seven Pines, where we still hold our ground, He rode down the length of the withering column, And his heart at our war-cry leapt up at a bound. He snuffed, like his charger, the wind of the powder—His sword waved us on, and we answered the sign: Four our cheer as we rushed, but his laugh rang the loudest: "There's the devil's own fun, boys, along the whole line!"

How he strode his brown steed! How he saw his blade brighten In the one hand still left—and the reins in his teeth! He laughed like a boy when the holidays brighten, But a soldier's glance shot from his visor beneath. Up came the reserves to the mellow infernal, Asking where to go in—through the clearing or pine? "Oh, anywhere! forward! 'Tis all the same, colonel; You'll find lovely fighting along the whole line!"

No Resurrection of the Body.

At a Methodist preachers' meeting held in New York recently addresses were made in memory of the late Bishop John F. Hurst. Dr. J. M. Buckley made quite a stir among the ministers by his address, in the course of which he said that in the life to come he expected to meet and to know Bishop Foster and Bishop Hurst, but he did not expect to see any bodily form which he could recognize.

"How do you know?" quickly asked a member, while the others looked expectant.

"From the New Testament," responded Dr. Buckley. "I shall recognize some manifestation of soul, but I shall not see their physical bodies resurrected."

A Fine Distinction.

Samuel Ellsworth Kiser, the poet-humorist of the Chicago Record-Herald, recently visited Baltimore in connection with a gathering of humorists in that city. During his visit he was asked by one of the local newspaper humorists to write a piece of verse for his department. Kiser turned to his friend with a bland air and asked: "Poetry, or for publication?"—New York Times.

Students in Universities.

The proportion of university students is going up in Holland and the United States at the rate of 5 per cent per annum; in Germany and Belgium by 6 per cent; in Switzerland by more than 7 per cent, while in France, Italy, Austria and Russia the annual increase does not fall behind these figures, but in Great Britain, taking several years together, there has been a falling off.

Benefits By King's Death.

John Gollmar, formerly editor of a Serbian newspaper, but expelled from that country for exposing the bogus baby scheme of Queen Draga, has been residing in Janesville, Wis., for some years past. Since the tragedy at Belgrade he has received intelligence that his sentence will be revoked and intends to return to Serbia at an early date.

Italy's King.

The King of Italy is five feet three inches in height.



DAIRY.

Pastures Profitable.

From Farmers' Review: During our 40 years of experience we have used pastures and find them profitable. We find a cow to be a creature of education. If one dries off a heifer and lets her go dry for four or five months she will be inclined to repeat the habit. Most farmers depend wholly on pastures and make their calculations to use so many acres to a certain number of cows, and when the flush is over or a dry time comes their rations are curtailed, and hence the yield is shortened, and when a cow falls in her yield for a few days it is almost impossible to get her back to a normal yield again. A cow is simply a machine to be governed by a manager, and to be the most profitable she must have all she can eat and be taken good care of to do her best; hence, it is necessary absolutely to provide proper rations in case of short pastures to keep the machinery running profitably. Tails can be most economically done by providing silage for such emergencies or some succulent food such as alfalfa or sweet corn or green clover. The profit comes from the food used after a ration necessary to maintain the machinery and keep it in use; then whatever feed is used runs to profit and the yield is kept up much longer. We do not want to keep cows that are non-paying boarders for four or five months.—J. F. Converse, Jefferson County, New York.

Selling Cattle.

From Farmers' Review: Referring to the profitability or otherwise of selling milk cows, I would say that so far as we have pursued the practice of selling our cows, we have done so chiefly for lack of sufficient pasturage for all the stock we were keeping. Our pasture land is partially woodland and other unutilized ground, which would be waste if not pastured. Through selling and semi-selling (that is, feeding a good lot of green stuff morning and night at the barn, in addition to the grain) we have undoubtedly been able to carry more stock, keep up the milk flow better, and kept the stock in better condition, than if they depended upon the pasture entirely. We think that there can be no universal rule as to whether it is profitable or not to sell milk cows or other cattle. If, as in our case, a man has land he cannot till but can pasture, it is certainly more profitable to pasture it than to have the ground idle. We periodically through the pasturing season, take the milk cows out of the pasture and sell them for a week or two until the pasture gets "caught up" again. When we do this, we generally leave the young stock (and dry cows, if any) on the pasture.—Eugene E. Stevens.

Selling Milk Exhausts Land.

From Farmers' Review: For the last seven years I have sold my milk at wholesale to the Boston contractors. Previously for a time I sold cream, and before that butter. I consider it now more advantageous for a farmer to sell cream if possible than any other method of disposing of his product. Next I prefer butter, the small additional price secured for selling whole milk is not sufficient to make up for the value of the skim milk to the farmer, both for feeding and fertilizing purposes. The milk producers of this vicinity have been shipping the fertility of their farms to Boston for years; hence there is a general complaint of worn out lands. I sell whole milk because I am obliged to, not because I prefer it.—J. B. Marston, Worcester County, Massachusetts.

An Iowa Decision.

The Iowa courts have just decided a very interesting point in regard to oleo having a slightly yellow color. It has been asserted and believed that butter could be incorporated with oleo, thus giving it a color legally. Some oleo very slightly yellow was seized in Iowa and the sellers prosecuted. The oleo men argued that the little color in the butter did not come in as a result of artificial coloring. The prosecutors contended that it made no difference how it got there, as long as it was present. The judge and the jury took this view of it.

Night Pasturing.

From Farmers' Review: I have tried both the yarding and pasturing of cows in summer and have found out that our cows did a good deal better by letting them run at night, as they like to take a bite after milking and sometimes one can hear the bell-cow grazing as late as nine o'clock and later. If a farmer had a place to give them some feed, yarding would be all right, but otherwise they will give better returns by letting them run.—Fred Tschudy, Green county, Wisconsin.

A Community Bull.

From Farmers' Review: I think the benefit to a community would be great, if the leading farmers that have dairy cows would combine and buy a first-class dairy bull to be used on their herds. He would soon pay for himself and the farmers would soon have some good cows. It would also be a good plan to make a change every two years.—James E. Gray, Clay county, Iowa.

An Illinois woman claims to have driven ants away from her lawn by sprinkling their haunts with a mixture of equal parts of tartar emetic and sugar.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. O. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 5 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.

21 YEARS OF SERVICE

EIGHTEEN OF THEM IN CHELSEA

Reverend Father Considine Celebrates His Majority in the Priesthood—Friends Gather to Extend Good Wishes.

Thursday, July 9th, was an anniversary of more than ordinary importance in the life and work of Rev. Fr. Considine. On that day he had been twenty-one years in the priesthood and nearly eighteen of these years have been devoted to the work in the local parish. This by far outnumbers the years of service in this town of any other clergyman.

This anniversary was made the occasion for a pleasant little celebration at the rectory. On that day Fr. Schenckelberg, of Jackson, Fr. Kelly, of Ann Arbor, Fr. Cammerford, of Pinckney, Fr. Kilroy of Lenox, and Fr. Savage of Detroit were all present and felicitated Fr. Considine on his many years of telling service.

Fr. Considine was educated at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Md. He was ordained to the priesthood by Bishop Borgess of Cincinnati. In the beginning he was assigned to work assisting Fr. Savage but was soon appointed to his first charge at Northfield where he remained about two years and was then transferred to St. Mary's parish, Chelsea, where he has ever since remained.

The work in the local parish has been steadily advanced through all these years and even yet Fr. Considine is not contented but still looks forward to a still more effective work. He recently mentioned some plans, he has in mind the details of which The Standard hopes soon to print, that when carried out will not only add greatly to the effectiveness of the local church but will be appreciated by all people in Chelsea.

GREAT GROWTH OF HAY

The Crop in This Vicinity Probably as Large as Has Ever Been Gathered.

Hon. M. J. Noyes in commenting on the hay crop in this vicinity said that in his experience he had never seen a bigger one and that he was satisfied it was one of the largest western Washenaw had ever seen.

In this section it seems quite probable that the crop will average as high as three tons to the acre. Mr. Noyes said that of ten acres he had drawn 45 loads which in its green state would average approximately a ton to the load, and so it seems probable that after drying it will remain fully up to the predicted average.

This seems to be a complete fulfillment of predictions of many printed in The Standard early in the spring after the grass had begun to start.

TO OPEN SEPTEMBER FIRST

Work Begins on the Boland Line—Distribution of Third Rail to Begin at Once.

Work on the Boland line between Chelsea and Grass Lake has actually begun. The engineers are staking out the work and as soon as repairs on the road engine are completed, which will probably be next week, the work of distributing the third rail will commence.

It has been decided not to wait the completion of the Chelsea division before beginning work between Dexter and Ann Arbor, and a large force of men will be used between Dexter and Ann Arbor at the same time a force is placed on the Chelsea division. It is expected the Ann Arbor line will be open before winter sets in, and that the Chelsea line will be opened September 1st.

Long Cataleptic Sleep.

French journals announce the death of a peasant woman, named Marguerite Bozenvar, who has been in a cataleptic sleep ever since 1882. As her teeth have been tightly closed, she has been nourished by means of a straw pushed through a dental cavity. Shortly before her death she gave signs of returning consciousness, but collapsed without being able to speak.

Governmental Outlay. On the army this year we shall spend \$130,000,000; on the navy, \$85,000,000. The civil establishment will cost \$120,000,000. To the Indians we shall give \$13,000,000. The interest on the public debt will be \$27,000,000.—Washington Star.

It Would Seem So. "Love makes the world go round," remarked the female with the quotation habit.

"Yes," rejoined the chronic bachelor with the invisible hair, "and marriage enables it to get square."—Chicago Daily News.

What We May Look For. It is alleged, says the Chicago Record-Herald, that the king of England recently wore a red tie with a frock coat. We have no reason, however, to believe that the king has thus far consented to wear a tall hat with his sweater.

PERSONAL MENTION.

George Staffan went to Corunna Wednesday.

August Brown of Mounth was in Chelsea Tuesday.

Miss Francis Noyes is visiting at Cassopolis and Chicago.

Miss Mary McEntee is spending a few days in Grass Lake.

Miss Clara Esch of Jackson called on friends here Sunday.

Miss Katherine Welch of Lima is visiting Jackson friends.

Miss Mary Broesamle of Athens, Ohio is visiting her mother.

Miss Grace McKernan is visiting her sister in Detroit this week.

Postmaster Preston of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Mrs. B. Foster of Owosso is visiting her mother Mrs. E. Winters.

Miss Lena Williams visited friends in Detroit the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Schultz and children visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Freer of Jackson were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Scott Shell has a leave of absence for two weeks beginning today.

Miss Milda Faust spent Sunday with her grandmother Mrs. Schable.

Mrs. E. B. Tichenor of Port Huron is the guest of relatives in Chelsea.

Mrs. D. A. Yocum of Jackson is the guest of relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Anna Eisela is visiting Miss Amelia Miller of Lyndon this week.

Mrs. Samuel Glover of Fowlerville is spending a few days with relatives here.

Miss Elizabeth Grove of Coldwater is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Splernagle.

Charles Craig of Kalamazoo is the guest of his daughter Mrs. S. P. Foster.

Miss Ida Finnel of Ann Arbor spent the first of the week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Smith of Detroit are visiting at the home of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Jones returned Saturday from a visit to Essex, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Conk drove over to Gregory to visit their son Howard, Tuesday.

Misses Lizzie Alber and Emma Hoffstetter spent the past week at Portage Lake.

E. S. Service and Thomas Speer were at Portage Lake for several days this week.

Mrs. N. Berner of Ann Arbor visited relatives here the latter part of the past week.

Warren Boyd leaves Saturday for Stag Island where he will remain for some time.

Alvis Annis of Eaton Rapids was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. Boyd one day this week.

Miss Edna Jones who has been visiting relatives in Essex Canada has returned home.

Mrs. J. Jaded and daughter Gertrude of Dexter were the guests of relatives here Saturday.

Miss Janette Hoover accompanied by a Miss McCracken of Ypsilanti was at home Sunday.

Mrs. J. Merriane and son of Grass Lake were the guests of friends here the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hirt and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Steger Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Updike, Miss Esther Sife and Leo Updike were Grass Lake visitors Sunday.

Miss Minnie Vogel left Wednesday for Chatham, Ontario where she will spend several days.

Mrs. A. O. Barnes and son Cyril, left today for Charlotte where they will visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and son Harry left Monday for a two weeks visit at Tosco, Fowlerville and Jackson.

Mrs. James McLaren and children returned home Wednesday from a visit with her parents in Plymouth.

Misses Minnie and Bertha Schumacker who have been spending the past week in Detroit have returned home.

Henry I. Stimson returned Wednesday from an extensive eastern trip taken in the interest of the Glazier Stove Co.

Thomas Ryan of South Dakota, brother of Mrs. Kate Brietenbach spent a few days of this week with his sister and other relatives.

William Schwikerath of Wheeling, West Virginia came home Wednesday to make a brief stay with his mother and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Turner of Toledo, Ohio spent part of last week

with Mrs. Turner's parents Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wade of Lima.

Miss Bernadette Hattery and brother Walter of Toledo, Ohio spent Sunday with their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wade of Lima.

Miss Laura Dolan of Detroit spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Mabel McGuinness, who returned with her guest to spend this week in Detroit.

Mrs. Nancy D. Curtis returned to her home here Wednesday from Mason City Iowa where she has been spending several months with her daughter.

Misses Margaret, Amelia and Josephine Miller are in Jackson today visiting their sister, Sister Ignatius who is on her way to St. Joseph's Academy to spend her vacation.

The Sward Act. "Queer-shaped forks give you in that new restaurant, ain't they?" remarked the first Chicago man.

"I didn't see them at all," replied the other.

"Why, weren't you in there for lunch to-day?"

"I know, but I didn't need one; didn't eat anything but a piece o' pie."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Gave It Away Again. Here is a Bookie T. Washington divorce story: "Brother Turner has just been divorced from his wife!" said Brother Smith. "Is dat so?"

"The judge done gone and give him his freedom this morning." "What's he now?" "Giving his freedom to Martha Johnson. She's Sister Turner by this time."

A Good Joke. "You may talk as you please," said the man who thought he was in society, "but it is ridiculous to pretend that the masses are not interested in the reports of the doings of the well set."

"Of course, they're interested," replied the plain man; "everybody's interested in a good joke."—Philadelphia Press.

How France Gets Her Corn. The average annual importations of foreign corn into France for the past three years were 14,000,000 bushels, of which the Argentine republic furnished an annual average of 4,250,000 bushels, Roumania 3,000,000 and the United States 2,800,000 bushels.

To Be Made a Man Of. A characteristic story of the late Sir Hector MacDonald is just told. Always a man of few words, when sending his only son to a public school for the first time he addressed the following brief note to the headmaster: "Herewith boy Hector, to be made a man of."

Bought Or. "Come, now, Johnnie—say your speech for the gentleman, and I'll give you a penny."

"Really, mother," replied Johnny, "I should like to oblige you, but—the gentleman has already given me a dollar to keep quiet!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Poisonum. The latest metal discovered, polonium, gives off a steady light and intercepts currents of electricity. It is said that a collar button of polonium would be a protection against lightning, and also serve as a headlight at night.

Three Women Doctors. The University of Vienna has conferred the Ph.D. degree on three women—Lulise Elle, V. Czerny, Olga Steindler and Elisa Bienenfeld. Their specialties are history, physics and musical science.

Your Stationery. Folks using the family crest on their stationery should be satisfied that it is engraved according to the very strict rules of heraldry. A slight mistake of a good handle for criticism, if not ridicule.

To Remove Superfluous Hair. Powdered pumice, moistened and rubbed on superfluous hair several times daily, will, it is said, remove the distressing affliction from the hands and arms.—Good Literature.

Will Cause Trouble. The pretense that you amount to more than you really do, will cause you trouble. Modesty is not only very rare, but very profitable. — Atchison Globe.

Care of Laundry Irons. Laundry irons should be washed with soap and water once in awhile to remove the accumulation of starch. Dry them thoroughly and rub with paraffine.

Chicago's Population. The publishers of the new Chicago directory estimate the population at 1,942,500, a gain of 243,925 since the last United States census.

A Rapid Falling Oz. To give some idea of the rate at which the depopulation of France is proceeding, the population of Normandy alone fell off 7,500 during the year 1900.

Creditable. There is one thing we ask credit for: When a friend comes to us with a trouble, we don't tell him to look on the bright side.—Atchison Globe.

British Gas Production. The amount of gas made by the various companies in the United Kingdom amounted in the year 1901 to the enormous total of 152,007,311,487 cubic feet.

Poultry For Captia. Ireland has 255 poultry for every 100 inhabitants; England only 94 for the same number.

A Hot Summer. June, July and August of last summer showed at Greenwich an average temperature one degree above the normal.

The best Standard's want ads.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

AS SEEN BY
The Standard's Correspondents.

SHARON.

Henry Wolf was the guest of Michael Rank, Sunday.

John Monks has been spending some time at the home of D. Heim.

Frank Lewis and Roy Leslie of Plymouth visited at D. Teeple's, Sunday.

Miss Eva Main and Earl Notten visited at the home of Clarence Gage, Sunday.

UNADILLA.

Born, July 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Holden DuBois, a daughter.

Born, July 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Barnum, a daughter.

Mrs. Ellen Marshall is entertaining her sister from West Virginia.

William Watts and family of Peoria, Ill., are visiting relatives here.

G. E. May and wife are spending this week with relatives at Grand Rapids.

Willie Douglas of Iowa is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Live more.

Mrs. L. M. Harris has been caring for her cousin, Mrs. A. C. Collins of Stockbridge.

The Misses Grace Lane, Bernice Harris and Myrtle Smith are picking berries for Geo. Stowe.

There will be an ice cream social held in the old store building of A. C. Watson every Saturday evening during July and August, by the Ladies Aid Societies of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches.

SYLVAN.

Henry Page of Chelsea is the guest of Geo. Wasser and family.

Jas. Riggs of Detroit is the guest of Wm. Eisenbeiser and family.

Adam Frey of Norvell was the guest of M. Raak and family Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Smith of Anderson is visiting her son Wm. Smith of this place.

Mrs. Wallace Fisk and Ira Wood spent Sunday at the home of Howard Fisk.

Sam Bohnet has been spending the past week at the home of Lewis Fisk.

Iva Wood of Lima has been the guest of her grandmother Mrs. Wallace Fisk.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dann of Chelsea were the guests of Howard Fisk, Sunday.

Miss Julia Frey of Norvell is spending some time with her aunt Mrs. Lewis Hayes.

Miss Kate Hieselschwerdt spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. Hieselschwerdt.

Miss Hattie Hieselschwerdt, who has been spending some time at Lapeer has returned home.

Mrs. James Hagan and son James of Detroit have been the guests of D. Helm and family for a few days the past week.

FRANCISCO.

The Schenk Bros. are the owners of a new graphophone.

Fred Broesamle is in an improved condition from appendicitis.

Carl Meusing left Monday for Toledo, where he has accepted a position.

Floyd Schweinfurth of Detroit was the guest of his parents the first of the week.

Mrs. Bertie Orthing and daughter and Mr. Tower spent Sunday at Grass Lake.

Chris Kaiser and family, his mother and sister were Waterloo visitors Sunday.

Miss Mary Broesamle of Akron, Ohio is visiting at the home of her mother here.

Rev. Paul Wourful of Detroit was a guest at the home of Fred Kalmbach, Monday.

Mrs. Benter of Jackson and Mrs. Taffe

and daughter were the guests of relatives here Thursday.

Mrs. Nora Horning of Grand Ledge and Miss Nancy Berry of Jackson are spending a few weeks here.

The Epworth League of the German M. E. church are preparing a fine program for Sunday, July 19th.

Miss Nora Hurst of Danville and Alexander Pines of Zealand visited at the home of Mrs. C. Hurst recently.

WATERLOO.

Edward Wessell is confined to his bed this week.

John Hubbard and family of Jackson are visiting here.

Miss Ella Monroe is visiting her parents in Howell this week.

Mrs. Maynard May and daughter of Danville are the guests of Mrs. C. Dean.

The whortleberries are a good crop this year and the girls are working early and late to gather them.

Mr. and Mrs. Allechin of Webberville, Prof. and Mrs. Searle and children, Jas. Berry and son of Stockbridge are camping at Clear Lake.

Harold Hubbard of Detroit while visiting his grandparents here had the misfortune the fall in the barn and broke his leg last Wednesday.

Last Sunday was quarterly meeting in the M. E. church here and a goodly number from North Lake were in attendance to enjoy it and assist with the singing.

L. L. Gorton the hustling merchant and telephone magnate when called up one morning this week said the telephone girl was away visiting and the men were so busy haying that the responsibility of the whole town rested on his shoulders. He claimed to be the mayor, clerk, treasurer, marshal, water board, board of public works, head of the street cleaning department and fish commissioner, but J. Rommel claims that the honors of so many offices should be more evenly distributed among the other villagers.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around.

Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure.

25c, at Glazier & Stimson Drug Store.

Nature's Thermometer.

"Mawwin", Mistah Johnsing. Pow'ful cole mawwin' dis mawwin'."

"Dat's wat hit am, Mistah Jackson. Has you' all any idee how cole hit wuz las' night?"

"Ah done reckon hit wuz erbout a inch an' er haff 'b'low de freezin' pint 'leas' de ice done frizz' dat 'deep' on er tub o' water in mah back yard."

—Chicago Daily News.

WONDERFUL NERVE.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints.

But there's no need of it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best salve on earth for piles, too. 25c, at Glazier & Stimson Druglist.

Johnny Went to Bed.

"What is the matter with this horse-radish, Maria?" asked the father of the family. "It looks all mused up."

"What's the reason they call it horse-radish, papa?" inquired Johnny. "I offered it to the horse a little while ago an' he wouldn't touch it."—Chicago Tribune.

THE FOUNDATION OF HEALTH.

Nourishment is the foundation of health—life—strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the one great medicine that enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform all foods into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves and feeds the tissues.

Kodol lays the foundation for health. Nature does the rest. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach and digestive organs are cured by the use of Kodol. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

Notice.

Village Taxes are now due and can be paid to me at any time from now till August 10 1903.

Fred Roedel, Village Treasurer.

Great Slaughter Sale

AT
The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co.

For the next 30 days, commencing June 27th and continuing until July 27th, everything in the line of

SUMMER GOODS MUST BE SOLD

such as lawns, batiste, domestics, swiss mulls, oxford chevots, madras cloth and percales. A nice line of

READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS

in white, and in order to make them move we have cut the prices down to cost and some below cost.

Don't fail to take advantage of this sale as we assure you we will save you money.

Cut prices will prevail on all summer merchandise during this sale.

ART IN CLOCKS.

It will be worth your while to stop in at my store, when in the neighborhood, merely to see the latest artistic creations in clock cases. You will admire several sumptuous examples in Onyx, and some Bronze types that are superb; while in clocks that we can sell at \$5.50 are some imitations of black marble, in Ebonyized wood, that are strikingly beautiful, there are novelties in Porcelain at prices that seem impossible. If you will inspect these beautiful goods, we promise not to make a suggestion of a sale; for the clocks themselves will be arguing eloquently in that direction.

Please Stop and Think for One Moment.

Are all your clocks doing as well as they should? It will cost you nothing to let us inspect them. We never find imaginary faults, nor make unnecessary repairs.

F. KANTLEHNER.

HARNNESS.

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

BUGGIES AND SURRIES

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

W. J. KNAPP.

SEE RAFTREY FOR

THE NEWEST

SUMMER CLOTHING

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

Agents for the celebrated dyes, dry and steam cleaners.

Ladies' Jackets made and remodeled.

All work guaranteed.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

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

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices—we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

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

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

A. E. WINANS. JEWELER.

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



Popular & Tuneful Music

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

25 cents a Copy.

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

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

E. E. WINANS.

Chelsea Greenhouse.

I have on hand a choice lot of

Roses and Carnations.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist,
Phone co 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.

Matt Hauser moved into his new residence this week.

A party of about a dozen went Monday to Wolf lake for a days outing.

Fred Broesamle who has been very sick with appendicitis is now reported out of danger.

The annual offering for fuel will be taken up in St. Mary's church next Sunday, July 19th.

Miss Linna Runciman has accepted a position as stenographer with a Marshall business house.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's church will hold its annual picnic at Cavanaugh lake, Thursday July 30.

The Miller Sisters are spending this week with their parents in Lyndon, taking a much needed rest.

Matt Hauser is backing four six weeks old pigs against the world. The young porkers weigh 65 pounds each.

For the last two Sundays Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D. has been filling the Congregational pulpit in Grass Lake.

A party of seven Chelsea boys, under the management of Wirt McLaren are this week appearing at Portage lake.

F. E. Wilcox who has been engaged as superintendent of our schools for the coming year was in Chelsea Monday.

The Merchant Milling Co. has just placed on the market a new brand of flour to be known as Perfection Bread.

New furnaces, bought from the Peninsular Stove Company, Detroit, are to be placed in St. Mary's church and rectory this summer.

The Eppler market late last week dressed two heaves bought of J. G. Wagner, near Jerusalem, that in the aggregate weighed 3,000 pounds.

Miss Sallie Speer left Monday for South Haven where she has been appointed to the position of day operator in the Western Union office.

Village Electrician John Maier and his assistant David Alber were in Detroit Wednesday in attendance at the convention of electrical workers.

The next regular meeting of the Cavanaugh Luke Grange will be held Tuesday evening July 21st 1903. Every member is expected to be present.

Rev. C. H. Irving of Detroit, superintendent of the Baptist State Missions will fill the pulpit of the Baptist church of this place next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Louise Daley Chronert of Chicago died at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Daley in Lyndon on the evening of July 15 aged 26 years.

Rev. Mr. Grauber, pastor of the Lutheran church Francisco, was in Chelsea Wednesday morning. Mrs. Grauber took the train east for Chatham, Ontario at that time.

The teachers institute for Washtenaw county will be held in Ann Arbor, opening August 3rd. Webster Cook, conductor; H. B. Dewey and F. J. Tooze, instructors.

Frank J. Peddie, secretary of the National Peat Fuel Co. was in town Tuesday. He is anxious for the completion of their buildings as the machinery is all ready to ship.

Rev. Father Considine is celebrating today in Detroit the 21st anniversary of his First Mass. His father, Capt. Considine gave a dinner in his honor to several members of the clergy.

There will be no services at the Congregational church Sunday as the pastor Rev. C. B. Jones will fill the pulpit of the Washington Avenue Congregational church, Toledo, on that day.

Rev. W. R. Northrop has a few remaining copies of his book known as Memorial Legacy. Anyone holding this gentleman and his work in esteem would be interested in the book.

Rev. Thos. Holmes, D. D. will supply the pulpit of the M. E. church next Sunday morning. Dr. E. E. Caster being absent in attendance at the Epworth League Convention being held in Detroit.

Frank Leach has just purchased from Roland Waltons the fast pacer known as Kitty. Frank has renamed his purchase and will call her Kitty Leach and plans to head every cloud of dust seen coming down the pike.

The Standard Oil Co. has been making a number of improvements of late at its local station. Hereafter the oil will be drawn from the top of the tank and not from the bottom as formerly, thus avoiding such sediments as is apt to settle.

Strength and vigor come of good, duly digested. "Force", a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

The new house of W. L. Kousch is nearly completed and the first of the week, Leonard Phillips and James Bolanger, brothers of Mrs. Kousch, were down from Jackson and tinted the walls of the whole house in one day.

A party of 35 left town early Monday morning on a huckleberrying expedition to Notten's marsh near Francisco. Late in the day some of the more industrious of the pickers returned with a bushel basket full of the fodder that fatuous bears.

Mrs. Mary E. Terry, who has resided with her son W. I. Terry for the last three years, at his home on the Darius Pierce homestead, died Sunday evening. The remains were sent Monday to her former home in Aurora, Illinois for interment.

E. A. Kenyon of the editorial staff of the Ex Parte, published at Florence, Colorado, made a pleasant call at The Standard office this week. Colorado journalism apparently has ceased in a large measure to share the dangers of horse stealing.

The old wooden portion of the building owned by Mrs. Katherine Girbach occupied by John Parker is to be moved to the back of the lot and used as an ice house and in its place a new brick addition erected. The work is well under way.

A young man whose veracity no one has previously had occasion to doubt remarked in The Standard office one day this week that huckleberries are so plentiful that all one has to do is set a bushel basket under a bush and shake the bush and get the basket full.

A really truly orange, actually home grown, from the grove of Frank Shaver was passed around The Standard office one day this week. There was about enough juice in it to wet a postage stamp and therefore the impression as to flavor is too slight to be mentioned.

Samuel Tucker brought two fine specimens of the Baldwin apple into The Standard office Tuesday both being in apparently as good a state of preservation as the day they were picked. No special means had been used to preserve them, they having laid on a board all winter.

Undertaker Mapes, enbalm in a clean shirt and high collar and carrying a few samples of his reassuring smile, left early Wednesday for Grand Rapids where he will meet in convention with other undertakers enbalms and funeral directors and general forwarders of worn out humanity.

Dealers are offering for green peas 75 cents bushel; new potatoes 50 cents bushel; red raspberries 9 cents quart; black raspberries 8 cents quart; cherries \$1.50 bushel; currants 5 cents quart; whortleberries 4 cents quart; beef cattle \$1@4; veal calves 5 cents; hogs \$5.50; mutton \$1@4; chickens 8 cents; butter 13 cents; eggs 15 cents.

Tom J. G. Bolt and George E. Cogshall of Muskegon and Grand Rapids respectively came to Chelsea Saturday and remained through the first of the week as representatives of the State Tax Commission. They reviewed the assessment roll of Sylvan and Lyndon townships and of Chelsea village. They went from here to Manchester.

Many Methodist people of this place, particularly those especially interested in the Epworth League are planning to attend the national convention of the Methodist young peoples' society which is this week in session at Detroit. This convention is a matter of quite extraordinary importance for the local Epworth League being so near at hand.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church served ice cream and provided a musical entertainment in the parlors of the church Wednesday evening in a very acceptable manner. Not only was the occasion well attended by the local friends of the society but about forty came up from Ann Arbor over the motor line and participated as well.

W. D. Gildart until recently publisher of the Stockbridge Sun, was in Chelsea Tuesday closing the deal for the purchase of Frank P. Glazier residence property in Albion where the Gildart family will hereafter reside. Mr. Gildart will open a law office there and his two sons will pursue their college work and also fill in their spare time with a job printing establishment.

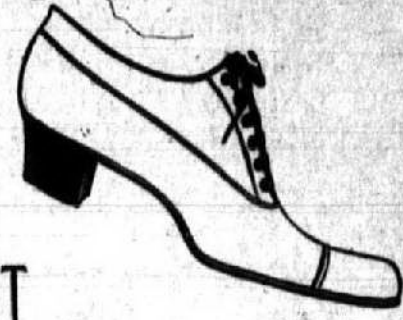
The Wabash, Missouri Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande and Southern Pacific is a strong combination of railroads that for \$34 will convey anyone from Chelsea to San Francisco and back again starting August 10 and reaching the western destination in time for the national G. A. R. encampment. Tickets will be good returning until Oct 15. Any one interested should communicate with R. S. Greenwood 310 Marquette Bldg Chicago.

OXFORDS

SUMMER

OPENING

ANNOUNCEMENT



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

men than the new season's OXFORDS.

They are dainty, elegant and perfect fitting.

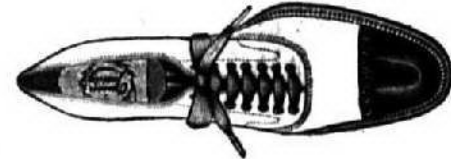
gant and perfect

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

are now here.

We cordially invite your inspection.

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



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

Hon. Frank P. Glazier has purchased a new Cadillac automobile manufactured in Detroit.

The Glazier Stove Co. will start up Monday. The summer lay off has been some longer than usual owing to repairs being made at the power plant.

The Knights of Pythias of Milan have thrown down the gauntlet and the challenge has been accepted by the local Knights and Monday they will hang their coats of mail on a near by tree, saw off the but end of their lance for a base ball bat and settle the point then and there who is entitled to wear the longest plume in their helmet. The contest will probably resemble at ball game. Be there at 2 o'clock.

Should any reader of The Standard happen in Detroit looking for recreation and amusement, during the two weeks following July 20, they cannot do better than visit Pain's latest creation in fireworks known as the "Destruction of Ancient Rome." During the summer Pain's fireworks at Manhattan Beach is one of New York City's standard attractions and the spectacle will be just as good in Detroit. It is to be out near the water works on Jefferson Avenue.

Berlin's Drinking Water. Since 1891, when a sand filter had been installed, and all the old wells banished in Berlin, its death rate from typhoid, has dropped to one in every 50,000. In 1833 the death rate was one in 900.—N. Y. Post.

When Making Calls. Personal matters, such as domestic difficulties and illnesses, should never be discussed at afternoon visits, and personal questions should always be avoided.



"IT DIDN'T HURT A BIT!"

WHY?

DR. STEVEN PULLED IT

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

AHEAD

of all others in whiteness, strength and economy

THE PERFECTION BREAD FLOUR

This flour is a product of the times—it is the answer to the demand for better BREAD FLOUR. A step beyond the limit of competition. Used by the best cooks. Sold on a guarantee to equal any patent on any market at any price.

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-up prices that reduce living expenses to the lowest terms. Remember, we are never undersold by anyone. Try us.

JOHN FARRELL

PURE FOOD STORE

The Day's Dignity

Here's a song to the morning, the bright, happy morning,
With dew all the gems in the violets
adorning.

A song to the birds in the treetops awaken-
ing,
To greet the new day that in glory is
breaking.

A song to the rill at its carol is sing-
ing,
That faint to the rock, with its echoes is
ringing.

A song to the morning, the "rip, happy
morning—
That faint to the rock, with its echoes is
ringing.

A song to the clock that goes off with-
out warning.

—Baltimore N. Va.

Cupid Versus Neptune

Judging simply from appearance, a person would have said that Nellie Atkinson was both a pretty and kind-hearted girl. Yet she took delight in making Jack Hastings unhappy. Which was certainly a piece of unwarranted cruelty, for Jack was big, athletic, good to look upon and, in addition, thought the sun rose and set simply for the benefit of Nellie.

But Jack had one misfortune, and for a man who is anxious to share the amusements of a pretty girl at a seaside resort it was a serious one. No one could row better than he on a smooth river or an inland lake. In fact, he had been stroke for two years on his college crew. But to venture on the water when the least swell was coming in from the ocean made him deadly seasick. And Nellie, instead of giving him the sympathy to which he was clearly entitled, was strongly inclined to tease him over his inability to sail a boat in comfort even in the bay which ran out from the beach.

On this particular morning, Nellie, a charming picture of a pretty girl in yachting costume and cap, was standing at the end of the wharf. At one side of the wharf was moored her little sailboat. A good breeze was blowing in from the ocean, making it a delightful morning for a sail, although a few clouds lying low on the horizon gave a hint of unpleasant weather to come.

"Help me to fix up the sail, please, Jack," said Nellie, with an air of great cheerfulness, "and then we can take a run out into the bay. There's a lovely swell on this morning."

Jack helped hoist the sail, but he didn't seem to share Nellie's cheerfulness over "the lovely swell."

"Instead of sailing, wouldn't it be a nice morning for a walk in the woods or a spin on my machine?" he suggested, with a timidity which was really disgraceful in such a big, strong man.

Nellie looked at him with an air of the greatest coldness. How was Jack, a mere man, to know that half of the coldness was assumed?

"Very well," she said severely. "If you don't care to go when I invite you I will go alone. I'm sorry you consider it a bore to sail with me."

This was as rank injustice as any one, even a pretty girl, could be guilty of. Nellie knew that nothing delighted Jack more than to be with her. She also knew that the sole reason for his reluctance to sailing was the certainty that he would be seasick. In vain Jack tried to explain matters to Nellie, but she would not listen. In her heart of hearts she thought nearly as much of Jack as he did of her. But it must be confessed she liked to tease him.

"Better not go out alone, miss," said an old fisherman, who came lounging up the wharf just as Nellie was starting off. "Then clouds off to the east look like a squall. And if it comes it will come mighty sudden."

But Nellie, obstinate in her determination to punish Jack for his hesitation in accepting her invitation, refused to heed the warning. A moment



"Help me fix up the sail, please, Jack," said Nellie, with great cheerfulness. Later the little sailboat was dancing out over the waters of the bay.

Jack Hastings remained at the end of the wharf in a desolate mood. Surely fate was unkind to make him strong, athletic, perfectly competent to sail a boat, and yet unable to endure the slightest holaterousness of the waves without being sick. Despite the old fisherman's warning, he was

not at first worried over the prospect of any danger to Nellie, as the bay was small and she had often—too often, in fact—proved her ability to sail her boat without his assistance.

But suddenly the clouds which had been scurrying across the sky in detached sections seemed to unite into one big, black cloud, which covered the horizon to the east. "There was a perceptible drop in the temperature. For a few moments the wind seemed to die away. But the lull was only temporary. Then, with an unlooked-for suddenness, the squall which the fisherman had predicted came sweeping in from the seas.

Nellie had allowed her boat to sail out almost to the entrance of the bay



It was a race with death.

Before she recognized her danger. Then she turned and began to run for the wharf. But it was too late. The first gusts from the coming squall caught the little boat, almost tearing the sail from its lashings. Then a rope snapped, and before Nellie, whose attention had been taken up in steering, could remedy the damage, her boat was running swiftly and aimlessly before the wind.

The people on shore saw her danger and haste was made to get out one of the big sail boats. But this was a work of time, and now seconds were precious. Long before the larger boat was ready Jack Hastings ran down to the end of the wharf, untied a little dory, threw in a pair of oars, and was pulling toward Nellie's boat at the top of his speed.

A dory will ride the waves in any kind of weather, but it is decidedly given to pitching and tossing in rough water. Jack didn't seem to notice this. All his energies were thrown into rowing hard and fast and desperately. His training on the college crew stood him in good stead, but never in the hottest contested race had he exerted himself as he did now, when he was pulling to save the girl he loved. The dory jumped half out of the water at every stroke. But the wind was rising, the waves growing rougher and rougher, and each instant Nellie's boat grew more and more unmanageable.

But Nellie was an experienced sailor, and even in this emergency held the tiller steady and tried to turn the boat in the direction of the swiftly approaching dory. It was a race with death. But Jack won. It seemed hours to him, but in reality it was only minutes, and short ones, before the dory reached the side of the sailboat. Then Nellie dropped the tiller, crept to the side of her boat, and a moment later was safe in the dory. It was time. A sudden gust struck the little sailboat, it lurched to one side, and then careened completely over. But the storm had lost its victim.

When the wharf was reached willing hands lifted Nellie to safety. She was none the worse for her perilous experiment. When Jack clambered up on the wharf she gave him a look different from those with which she was in the habit of favoring him. Then a little gleam of fun came into her eyes.

"What do you think of a man," she asked with assumed sternness, "who tells a girl that it makes him sick to go on the water and then can row a little dory through a raging squall?"

Jack gave a little gasp of honest surprise.

"Why, I never thought of that," he replied. "Guess I was so wrapped up trying to get to you before your boat went down that I didn't think of sea-sickness."

"It seems to have been a case of

Cupid conquering Neptune," slyly observed a pretty girl, who formed one of the group congratulating Nellie on her escape.

At which remark Jack looked unfeignedly pleased, while Nellie tried to appear offended; she didn't succeed very well.—Edwin J. Webster in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE MAN AND THE DOG.

How Former Got Gloriously Even for Latter's Bad Behavior.

Do unto others as they do unto you might well be the heading of this true tale. Two men and a dog are the characters therein. Man number one, being unable to sleep for three entire nights owing to the constant barking of the dog aforesaid, got up and arrayed himself at 4 in the morning and hied him to his neighbor's front door. There he kept his thumb on the electric bell until the dismayed servant appeared.

"I wish to see Mr. W."

"Why, sure, he's in bed at this hour, sir."

"I'm sorry, but I must see him now."

"He ain't goin' ter get up at this time ter see nobody."

"Well, I intend to stay here and ring this bell until he does see me, and you can go and tell him that."

After an ominous interval Mr. W. descended, almost speechless with wrath.

"What do you mean by disturbing me in this manner? It's the most outrageous—"

"Yes, that's what I think, and I simply called to warn you that as long as your dog keeps me awake every night I shall come and ring this bell, for if I can't sleep, you certainly shall not. Good morning."

HIGH SALARIES OF SINGERS.

Heinrich Conried Tells Amusing Story in This Connection.

Heinrich Conried, who has had so much difficulty in arranging the salaries of his artists that he declares their engagement to be the most difficult part of the work of putting on grand opera, has an explanation for the origin of the exorbitant prices demanded by foreign singers when America is mentioned to them. "A number of years ago he was in Europe engaging artists for his comic opera company. He offered a certain singer \$200 a week to come with him to America. The singer had been used to getting about a third of that sum and was on the point of accepting when he was approached by Anton Seidl and asked his price. He at once demanded \$300 and finally compromised on \$250. When he came to read the contract he found that, after the American fashion, he had been signed for \$250 a performance and not for that amount per week. Fearing that Mr. Seidl might change his mind and try to break the contract he took the first boat for New York and was on the ground two months before the opening of the season."

His Presence.

I look to thee in every need, and never look in vain;
I feel thy strong and tender love, and all is well again;
The thought of thee is mightier far Than sin and pain and sorrow far.

Discouraged in the work of life, disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears, I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of thee, And then new heart springs up in me.

Thy calmness bends serene above, my restlessness to still;
Around me flow thy quickening life, to nerve my faltering will;
Thy presence fills my solitude; Thy providence turns all to good.

Estate Left By "King of Yop."

Mr. Hartridge, a lawyer of Savannah, who went to the island of Yop to investigate the alleged large estate left by the late David O'Keefe of Savannah, dubbed "king of Yop," has cabled O'Keefe's widow that the strange man did leave a large estate. He had found property worth \$250,000 in the island of Yop and property of equal value in Hong-Kong. Early reports had it that O'Keefe left an estate worth \$2,000,000.

Doctor's Eccentric Will.

In his last will Dr. Ladislav Jaslensky, a leading physician of Lemberg, Galicia, bequeathed \$13,000 to a fund for assisting widows of doctors, and ordained at the same time that not more than 8 shillings should be spent on his funeral. His numerous orders and medals of distinction he had given away the day before his death to a hostler and a postman.

Rebellion in Pittsburgh.

They have organized a Straphangers' league in Pittsburgh, some of the most prominent men of the smoky city being among the members. H. S. Rand, superintendent of a life insurance company, is president and new members are being enrolled by scores daily. The object is to demand a seat for every passenger in a street car.

Finished as He Started.

"I began life poor and in hard luck," said a panhandler to Spencer Edy, Secretary of the American Legation at Constantinople, who has been home on a furlough. "Don't say anything more, my man," was the reply. "It's worth money to see how you have maintained your own so valiantly."

Information Wanted.

"I always smile when misfortune overtakes me," said the clerical-looking passenger.

"That's a good idea," rejoined the hardware drummer, "but what do you do when it overtakes you in a prohibition town?"

Things Quaint and Curious Gathered Here and There

IS A WONDERFUL WHITTILER.

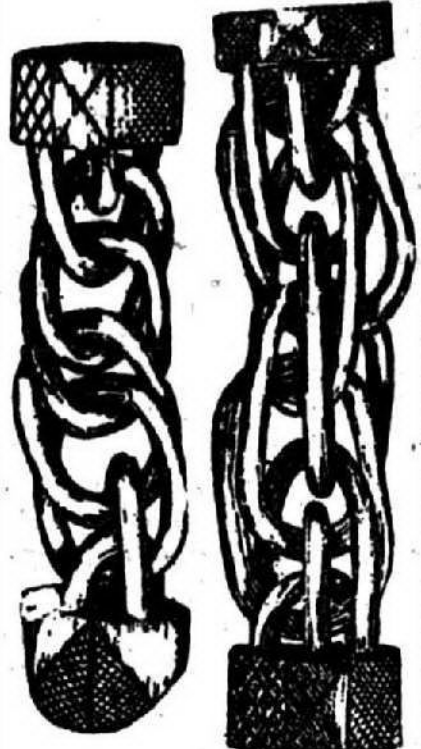
George A. Jones of Philadelphia Challenges the World.

George A. Jones of Philadelphia challenged the world to produce his equal as a whittler. The challenge brought a reply from B. F. Clay of Ferrowood, who offered in evidence a wonderful display of his work.

Mr. Clay is 75 years old and a machinist by trade. In the illustrations given here are shown two varieties of chains, each of which he cut out of one piece of wood.

The five-sided link, or anchor chain, shown is of cedar. The idea was taken by Mr. Clay from a watch chain. Another section of this chain is the eight-link production referred to above, with a fancy bit forming a pentagon, the hollowed out inside containing a double loop knot made of the stick's core, extending laterally when pulled. The pentagon, with five sides open, revolves on the core.

A chain made of links, each con-



taining six links, is of the twist variety and lays flat. Mr. Clay has made many articles besides chains, such as tweezers, pliers and furniture sets, but he has made a specialty of chains and believes that in that line he stands foremost.

INFLUENCE OF THE OCEAN.

The Power of the Mystic Sea Affects All Men.

Throughout all ages, in every clime, to people of every race, the forces of old ocean have ever appealed with irresistible power. Its vast area, its sublime grandeur in repose, its sublime spectacle when lashed to fury by the wind, its mystic depths where lie the fleshless human victims of its mighty wrath, and whence issue strange forms and fearsome noises—all are potent in their awe-inspiring effect on the beholder. Under its magic spell ordinary mortals stand in



The Grey Man's Path.

respectful silence, for lack of power to express their thoughts, which may be none the less profound because of the inability to give them verbal utterance; but poets with their meed of skill have ever tried with well-termed phrase to tell us of old Neptune's moods—his smiles and frowns and vagaries. Even among the common fisher-folk this great influence is noticeable in its effect upon their superstitions.

The accompanying picture is of a scene in the coast rocks at Fairhead, near Ballycastle, in Ireland. Phil Leith, or The Grey Man's Path, is a fissure in the precipice, and viewed either from land or sea is never to be forgotten. It seems as though some supernatural power had caused the fearful chasm that divides the rocky promontory so that it might visit or summon the spirits of the deep without treading a road made by mortal hands. In its narrow part the passage is spanned by part of a large basalt pillar, suggesting a gigantic bridge. Farther on the passage widens; its dark sides tower to a greater height, giving a more wild and somber magnificence to the scene, and at length the face of the mighty promontory is reached, where the northern ocean rolls its threatening billows.

The influence of the mighty forces of old ocean is noticeable in all the beliefs regarding the spirit world indulged in by these fisher-folk who think that the "Grey Man" of the North sea stalks forth silently and alone up his appropriate path to witness some mighty convulsions of na-

NEW SEAL IS APPROVED.

Appropriate Device For Department of Commerce and Labor.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Cortelyou have approved the design for a seal of office for the new department of commerce and labor submitted



The Department Seal.

by Tiffany & Co., and orders have been given to cut the die.

This is said to be the first device adopted for any of the government departments which is absolutely correct in all heraldic details, and at the same time having full significance in the varied duties and purposes of the department. The ship is adopted as the symbol of commerce, and the anvil and hammer typify industry and labor. The crest is the eagle of the American arms and denotes the national scope of the department.

"The Cruel Plant."

Our picture illustrates a curious Canadian climber upon which there has been bestowed the name of the "Cruel Plant," because of the way in which it treats certain butterflies. It is an autumnal bloomer, and the insects, attracted by its perfume, hover round and push their proboscis into its corolla, on honey-sipping intent. But the act is fatal, for the poor flies get gripped tightly by a pair of re-



markable vegetable placers in the heart of the flower, and held until death terminates the struggle.

Mouse Cause of Train Wreck.

A mouse recently wrecked a train. It was walking along a rail, looking at the moon one evening, when an owl saw it. The mouse immediately gave chase, and the mouse retreated gracefully into the jaws of a switch. The owl got wedged in the jaws of the switch and prevented its being closed, so that a freight train was derailed. Unfortunately, the papers failed to say whether or not the mouse escaped.

TATTOO MARKS SERVE TO IDENTIFY ANARCHISTS.

England at the present time is almost the only country of Europe where anarchists are allowed to conspire at ease. For on the other hand, keeps a numerous secret police corps, the only duty of which is to check watch the companions, particularly those who are foreigners.

How many anarchists have left France for the United States, where they are well received, it would be

PONDEROUS WEAPONS OF OLD.

Such Were Those Used by Fierce 13th Century Fighters.

In the old feudal days in England strength and skill counted for everything in the constant struggles for supremacy. In those strenuous times the human being who was physically weak, or who counted on a weapon in any sense inferior to others for his defense, was indeed most unfortunate. The student of contemporary history can scarcely repress a shudder of horror, especially if he be at all imaginative, when reading an account of a battle fought in that bloody age. Those fierce hand-to-hand conflicts—when skulls were split with massive battle ax, or the no less deadly claymore, and men frantically clutched at each other's throats, each seeking to first deliver the final dagger thrust—were among the most terrible on record; and when we reflect that in nearly every instance they were incited by causes of a most trivial nature, we



The Seaton Sword.

should be thankful that ours is a more enlightened age.

The weapon shown in our picture—known as the Seaton sword—is a remarkably fine and unusually large specimen of the old Scottish two-handed variety—which is a valued heirloom of the Seaton family of Carlisle. The blade is forty-nine inches in length; the total length of the weapon is five feet nine inches, and it weighs seven and one-half pounds.

Calmly reasoning from this characteristic heirloom we detect in it just such hardy, skillless, overbearing power as history informs us was the character of the medieval baron before the rise of the burgher class re-adjusted the social balance.

Pine Tree Bread.

Pine tree bread is being eaten by Finlanders, and is almost the only food that can be obtained by them just now. It is made of the bark of pine trees, and looks like brown sandstone. It is almost as hard as stone, and no one would suspect that it could be eaten. Its only redeeming feature is that it lasts for years in as "palatable" a condition as when fresh.

Cost of Army and Navy.

The pay of the army is \$37,000,000 a year; the quartermaster's department uses \$32,000,000; guns cost \$11,000,000; the expenditures on rivers, harbors and forts, \$18,000,000; the pay of the navy is \$15,000,000; the cost of new vessels \$20,000,000.

NEW WORDS IN OUR LANGUAGE.

Coined Expressions Guaranteed to Puzzle the Ordinary Citizen.

New words, many of which are not found in the dictionaries, are cropping up to puzzle proofreaders. The introduction of the automobile has developed the term "garage," which is frequently used. It signifies a place where automobile parts are stored, to be assembled, or brought together when required.

"Grog" is a term used by builders to designate broken brick.

"Savage," as a verb, originated on the race course, and is now used in courting circles. It signifies to make a vicious, unprovoked attack—usually by a stallion or a dog.

"Racket store" is used in commercial circles to designate a store—often opened for temporary use—in which cheap goods are sold at "bargain prices." It some times includes what are usually termed "notions."—Typographical Journal.

Why Du Chailu Was a Bachelor.

The late Paul du Chailu was on one occasion asked why he had never married. "Well, once upon a time," he answered, without a smile, "an old African king who was very fond of me offered me my choice of 853 women as a wife. 'Your majesty,' I replied, 'if I should marry one of these beauties of yours there would be 853 jealous women here.' 'Well,' replied the king, 'that is easily settled. Take them all.' That was a little too strong for me, however, and, as I have never had such a field to choose from since, I am still a bachelor."

A Good Story.

Frederika, Ia., July 13th.—Mr. A. S. Grover of this place tells an interesting story showing how sick people may regain their health if they will only be guided by the experience of others. He says:

"I had a very bad case of Kidney Trouble, which affected my urinary organs so that I had to get up every hour of the night. I could not retain my urine and my feet and limbs began to bloat up. My weight was quickly running down."

"After I had tried many things in vain, I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, a medicine which had cured some other very bad cases."

"This remedy has done wonders for me. I have gained eight pounds in two months. The bloat has all gone from my feet and legs, and I don't have to get up at night. I took in all about ten boxes before I was all sound."

Those who suffer as did Mr. Grover can make no mistake in taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they are a sure, safe and permanent cure for all Kidney urinary disorders.

Transport on a Reef.

Manila cable: The United States transport *Sumner*, having on board the Fourth Infantry, struck an uncharted reef and her forward hold filled rapidly, necessitating the vessel being beached.

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

Nothing pleases a busy man more than to set two chronic bores to boring each other.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 25c. package 5 cents.

The source of all passions is sensitiveness—it is the errors of imagination that transform them into vices.



Fibroid Tumors Cured. Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

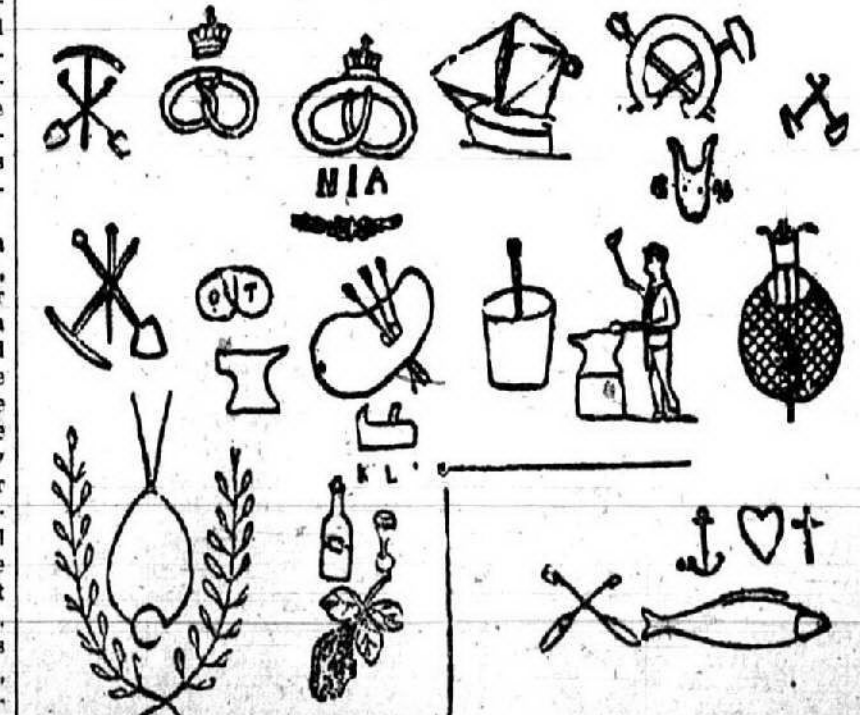
"Some time ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and today I am a well woman."

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. B. F. HAYES, 232 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.—\$5000 for it if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration; falling and displacement of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt in the minds of fair people.



Tattoo Marks Used by Anarchists.

