

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 28.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1903

WHOLE NUMBER 754

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital, \$500,000.00. Surplus Profits, \$25,470.82.
Guaranteed Fund, \$145,000.00.
Deposits, \$430,707.70. Total Resources, \$516,178.61

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.	\$400,055.59
Premiums on Bonds.	140.00
Overdrafts.	20.99
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.	70,361.59
Total Resources.	\$516,178.61
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock.	\$500,000.00
Surplus.	20,000.00
Undivided Profits.	5,470.82
Deposits.	430,707.79
Total Liabilities.	\$516,178.61

"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 \$20,000.00 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,
G. W. PALMER, WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPPLE,
V. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. 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. SCHABELE, Accountant.

OLD-TIMERS CAN'T AGREE

WHO DID IT STILL A MYSTERY

A Photograph Taken at the Time Now over Settles Some Disputed Points—Jim Speer Authority on Early Rail-riding.

The writer a week ago attempted a little excursion into local history, and thereby acquired the opinion that the only successful and authoritative writers are those who wait until all the parties concerned are dead—the longer the better. Anyone who reflects that all our great historians are those who have written of people who could not speak for themselves, will realize this is so. The only trouble with a base ball umpire is that he is a historian, in his way, of too recent facts.

All the foregoing semi-philosophical exclamation has been inspired by the general clash of opinions occasioned by the publication of the story of the wrecking of the old Michigan Central depot. Not a man in town can be found who will acknowledge he was present on the two eventful nights when the old station was raided and then burned, but they arise in most unexpected quarters to proclaim the inaccuracy of last week's story. One says this, and another says that, and all the various authorities go out of their way to say that the other fellow don't know what he is talking about. The old settlers will have to fight it

spectable form, traction engine would present any claim made as to relationship. Those old engines have been so far surpassed by the present monsters that one is inclined to measure the time since they went to the scrap heap by mechanical progress, rather than by years, but applying the measurement of time we find they existed within the memory of very many now living.

And other than the antiquated engines, Mr. Speer says that the primitive telegraph system of reading the messages from a paper tape was still in vogue when he began. The change in the present system of sounders was an improvement that worked itself out in practice, for even the old-time machines, looked to a certain extent, and it was found that the operators were reading the sound rather than the dots and dashes as they appeared on paper.

Another great step forward was the change from iron to steel rails. Rail-riding in the days of light cars and the soft iron rails, which soon became battered at the ends, was a strenuous experience because of the continued jolting, to say nothing of the danger from broken rails which was always imminent.

But not all the changes have occurred in railroading. Chelsea has been transformed in so many other respects that were an old-timer to have left 30 years ago and to come back at the present day he would in all likelihood not know the place. But that is another story and can be told another time.

In closing, it is very much worth while to call attention to the fact that Mr. Speer of this place, and Owen C. Bostwick of Dexter, have been the longest in the service as railroad telegraphers of any men at present employed in that capacity on the whole length of the Michigan Central. They certainly ought to be authority on the matter of early railroading.

MANY ANXIOUS MOTHERS

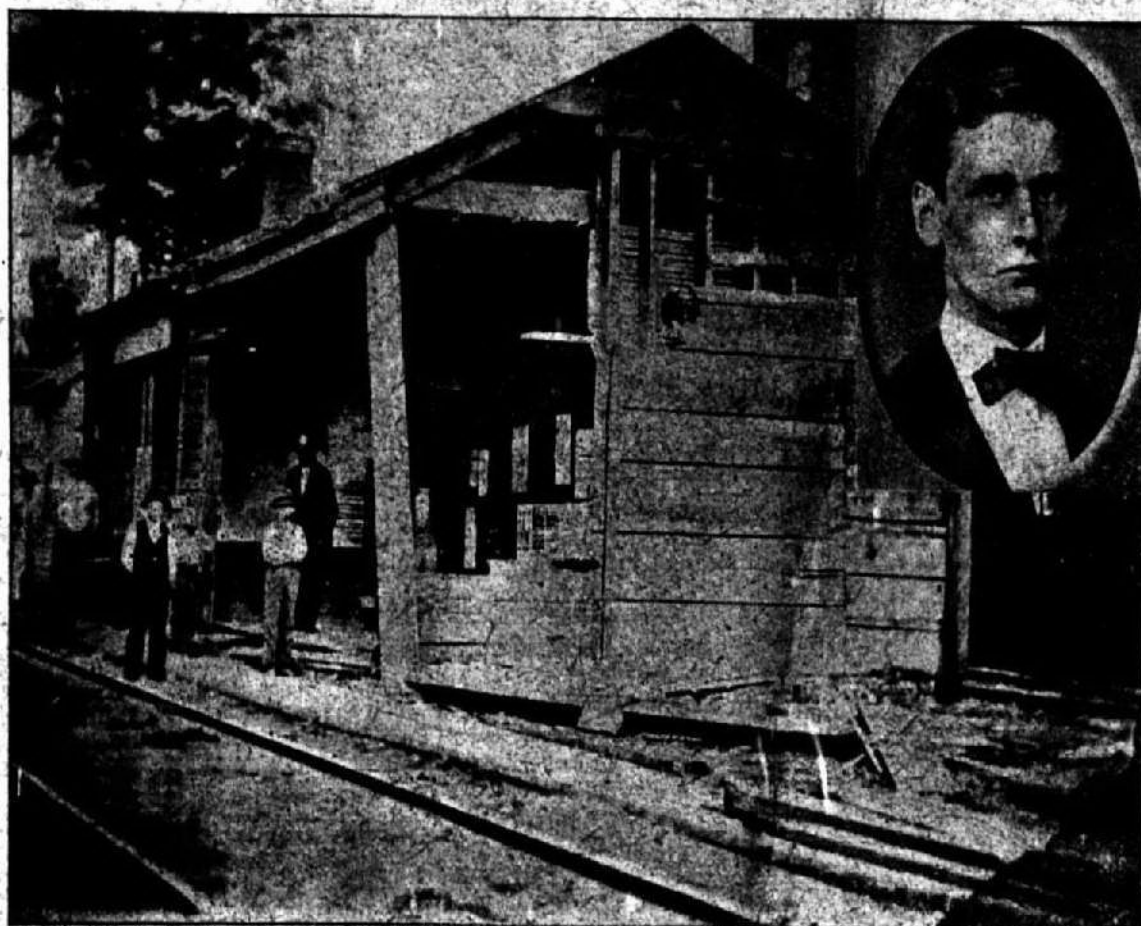
PA LOOKED TOO IN VAIN

Cavanaugh's Sister, Misses for Ham Actors and Stranded Conventinas—All Night in a Jackson Lodge House at a Social Room Entertainment.

The waters slept. Night's slivery veil hung low on Cavanaugh's slivery bosom, the summer girl had removed her jarring presence from the serene landscape, and even her loudest bathing suit rested without a sound, while the girl, herself, in a damp nightgown, slumbered, breathing regularly about 57 respirations to the minute, exhaling the aroma of wintergreen-scented gum.

But it was far otherwise with the leader of Cavanaugh's summer four hundred. Wearing the Panama of prosperity pulled low over his contracted brow he strode up and down the beach, the four-inch roll of his flannel trousers filled with sand and crunching the gravel at every step. Social amplifiers burned within and he strove in one long effort to evolve a plan whereby he might put himself forward and lead the forlorn hope of breaking the protracted siege of insufferable dullness. Just then the moon shone through and simultaneously a little glint of a thought shot a tiny illuminating beam gently forth. This Napoleon of Cavanaugh's social swim came to a halt and then sought repose. The long wished for plan was his. On the morrow he would lead to Wolf Lake and its casino, via the D. & A. A. & J. and the branch of the J. & B. C. T. Co., the creme de la creme of all his following.

In the morning the plan was sprung,



THE OLD DEPOT AFTER THE RAID.

Beginning at the left hand those in the picture are "Mike" McNamara, "Dick" Conaty, "Billy" Martin, "Archie" Wilkinson, Chris Ahnemiller, "Henrie" Penn and "Dell" Brooks. Claire Durand is probably the one to the right of the corner post. "Jim" the "kid" night operator is shown in the upper corner. E. E. Shaver was the photographer.

out among themselves, but The Standard this week presents a cut from an old photograph owned by James Speer, the present ticket agent, which was made just following the raid, and the picture ought pretty effectually to settle the main facts in the case.

There is also presented herewith a likeness of Mr. Speer, when as a lad of about 18, he began as night operator in Chelsea. The likeness was made about the time of which this article deals. Although our authority of a week says that "Jim" Speer was sound asleep yet, "Jim" knows a whole lot about what went on at that time. George Irwin also rises to explain that he was not present the night the depot was first attacked, but that the watchman then was Geo. Bowen. When the fire followed, however, Irwin was there, or rather he was down the track east lighting the semaphore lamp which had been extinguished.

But whether the old fellows agree or not, Jay Woods says there was nothing right in our story a week ago, except the fact that the stores were closed—but whether they agree or not the reminiscence has served to set many a tongue going, telling of the old times, and when James Speer gave The Standard the pictures which are herewith reproduced, he went on to tell of some of the changes that have occurred since he began as night operator on the Central.

In those days the railroad engines were still burning wood and beginning at a point near the Chelsea Lumber & Produce Company's present office, and extending west to where the railroad water tank now stands, was all used as a woodyard. And the old wood-burner, engine of those days, with their wide, funnel-shaped smokestacks, bear so little resemblance to the engines of the present day, that any one

BROUGHT HORSE THIEF BACK

Frank Leach Gets on the Trail of the Man Who Stole the Martin Horse and Rode Him to East.

Run to earth, or betrayed by love, or how Frank Leach brought the horse thief back is the title of the little drama we have to present this week. The basis of this little story lies in the fact of the stealing of the horse from the Martin stable at Manchester, an account of which was published last week.

Fifty dollars reward had been offered and six hundred dollars, descriptive of the horse had been sent out, and still there was no clue whatever. Then it was that Frank Leach, now next and Saturday afternoon, he did out of town and early Monday afternoon was back wearing the satisfied expression of an officer who has his man in jail.

Every criminal but the Crouch murderers deserves some reward by which they can be followed. Ray Hall for some days appeared to be an exception, but there was a girl in Chelsea and he couldn't forebear to write to her. The letter came and from that minute it was all off with Mr. Roy. It was learned that he was in Port Huron, Ohio, and as soon as the officers in that city could be notified he was given a second shot at his jail, to regret his evil deeds. Deputy Sheriff Leach then went down and asked him to come back and spend the summer. He came and also revealed the whereabouts of the horse which he had pawned at Windsor for seven dollars. Manchester, Michigan ought to get together on the matter of valuing horses, but that is another story.

Sheriff Leach recovered a fine gold ring for the girl in Chelsea. Hall hated to give it up as he said, he promised, but he would wear it two weeks yet, but having a lot of other things to do he took his attention, to let him go.

and it took and spread like wild-fire. That night as aristocratic a bunch as ever held up an Ypsi-Ann conductor broke through the bushes at Sylvan road and faced westward with many a bark and whoop and wild halloo.

Wolf Lake and its casino was reached. "On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined!" rang the battle cry of the evening, and the riff-raff and sansculotte and great unwashed mob of Jackson, which usually owns the place, retired to the side lines and looked on in mute surprise. Hilarity began to get up steam, little rivulets of sweat went coursing down the backs of the festive. When the fellows' shoes were full they stepped to the lake and emptied them. When the ladies' shoes wouldn't hold any more they danced with "Pick" Plasa and with his extraordinary pressure he shut off the flow at the waist line. Only one thing marred the evening, and that was that when George Woods danced in one end of the casino the remainder of the party had to go to the other end to keep it from tipping up. This wasn't pleasant, as it made George feel conspicuous.

At length the males of the party had had enough and the way was pointed homeward. The trolley car was loosed from its moorings, and it dropped gently down the conduits with the Ypsi-Ann. When they came in sight of this latter stream of steel rails and unevenness, consternation was spread by the discovery of the plot on the part of the captain of the last east-bound car to run by and leave them. All possible pressure was crowded on and as an effort at one road trying to connect with another it was probably never surpassed. The car raced until it stood right up on its hind wheels and paved the air. But it was no use. The navigator of the other car knew the crowd, and he also knew he had had enough. He escaped. Then out there in the night beside the track there lined up Messrs. Albert D. Withers, Scott Schell, George Woods, Bert Turan, Pickford Plasa, Willis Howlett, Ralph Holmes and Dr. Blenheim, of Ann Arbor and Chelsea. They were accompanied by Mrs. Turan and by the Misses Martin, Palm-

JULY CLEARING SALE!

SUMMER GOODS ON THE MOVE

Prices we Make are the Lowest You will Find Anywhere.

Remember--Everything we offer at cut prices is new. All clean, up-to-date merchandise. Not left-over out-of-dates--but desirable goods at

Money-Saving Prices.

Regular 10c figured demities, now 9c.

Regular 25c, 39c and 50c figured wash goods will be closed out at 10c, 15c and 25c.

Fancy and striped gingham are going at cut prices.

Come and Look.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

TRY ORANGEADE

The new hot weather drink. Our fountain is celebrated for drawing cool, refreshing drinks. When through at the fountain take a look around. You will find the

BANK DRUG STORE

an excellent place to buy what you happen to be needing in drugs, tooth brushes, sponges, perfumes, writing paper, tablets, etc.

We sell a tablet of first-class-writing paper for 5 cents.

Our 5 cent bunch of envelopes are as good as you will pay 10 cents for in many places.

LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PENS.

We carry a large line of fountain pens and will let you take any one of them and carry it a week on trial. If you don't want it at the end of that time bring it back.

Flinch cards 50c pack.
7 pounds bulk starch for 25c
Good canned salmon 8c can
Best fruit jars. Lowest prices.
Fine New Orleans molasses 25c gallon
Strongest ammonia 5c pint
Glauber salts 2c pound

PATENT MEDICINES ONE-QUARTER OFF.

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.

SMOKE THE BEST CIGAR.

BETTER THAN GOLD.
"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, Pa. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says that Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson.

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.

ESCAPED AN AWFUL FATE
Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Glazier & Stimson druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.



Schnusler'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.

Describing a Dog.

The referee quotes this description by a little girl of a dachshund she had seen: "It was one of those funny ones—you know, the ones that are a dog and a half long and half a dog high." Said the other: "You must know the sort. It is a dog that only has four legs, but looks as if it ought to have six." Public Opinion gives another definition of the same animal: "The dog with the Louis XIV. legs."—New York Tribune.

Free Theater Tickets.

People in Paris, who are interested in giving working girls a bit of pleasure now and then, have devised a scheme where worthy girls receive two tickets to a good theater once in a while. The scheme calls for an elaborate system of registration, but it is working to perfection. The Kaiser is thinking of introducing the idea into the royal theaters in Germany.

"Are You Ready? Go!"

Mrs. John Peters was the mother of a family of restless children, and she found difficulty in reducing them to quiet when the moment came for asking a blessing at the table. So her course of procedure was something in this fashion: "Alice, be still! Eddie, not another word! Maud, don't you see your father is waiting? There—now, John; NOW!"

South American Metropolis.

Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic, says a writer in St. Nicholas, is the largest city in South America. It is also the largest city in the southern hemisphere south of Philadelphia. It is, moreover, the largest Spanish-speaking city in the world. Its population probably exceeds 900,000, and is increasing rapidly.

Cable Lasts Long.

A section of cable in the Caribbean sea was recently raised from 1,350 fathoms of water, where it had lain for thirty years. Tests showed its core to be in perfect electrical condition and the rubber insulator uninjured. A fear that sulphur from the rubber might injure the copper wire had no foundation.

Finest Laboratory.

The new physiological laboratory and marine aquarium just completed for Prof. Jacques Loeb at the University of California, is regarded by experts as the finest of its kind in the world. Rudolph Spreckels gave \$25,000 for the building, and no expense has been spared in its equipment.

Not Surprising.

Complaint is made that the new rules make the game of football too technical. Perhaps they have been so framed that when three men have been killed on a side the game shall be called. If so, no wonder there is a kick.—Los Angeles Times.

Temptation.

First Mosquito—"I see by the papers that women are going to wear socks." Second Mosquito—"Strange, isn't it, that people have so much fault to find with us, and yet they are doing everything to tempt us?"—New York Herald.

Doubtfuls Are Quiet.

The Doubtfuls, who have been a bother to the Canadian government ever since they came from Russia, have quieted down and gone back to work on their farms. About a dozen of them, however, are still religiously insane.

Indirect Cost of Warfare.

The immense indirect cost of warfare is illustrated by the fact that the Spanish-American war cost \$1,000,000 a day for over a year, although hostilities occupied but three months.

Send Millions to Norway.

Figures recently published in Christiania show that the amount of money sent home from the United States by immigrants from Norway last year was \$3,780,000.

How Koreans May Dress.

The Korean government has ordered that all Koreans, without regard to rank or class, should not wear clothes except of a blue or dark color.

Fine Belgian Pigeons.

The Belgians are great pigeon breeders, and one of the choicest birds of this kind is the true Antwerp carrier, which is comparatively rare.

New Intoxicant.

The world is to have a new intoxicant made from the H. root, which is abundant in the Hawaiian Islands.

Skyscrapers in South Africa.

The new nine-story building being built in Johannesburg will be the biggest establishment of its kind in South Africa.

Harvest Hands Needed.

In California a great cry is going up for hands to harvest the big grain and fruit crop this year.

Mexico's Cotton Industry.

Mexico raises 50,000 bales of the 100,000 bales of cotton used each year in that country.

Michigan News

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

YOMAN HOLDS OFFICERS AT BAY

Protects Her Premises From Sheriff and Constables With a Gun.

After a desperate hand-to-hand fight over the possession of a loaded Springfield rifle Sheriff Kinney and Deputy J. J. J. succeeded in evicting Mrs. Amanda Ovenden from her premises at Bay City, from which she had for a month kept railroad men, constables and deputy sheriffs who tried to lay lines for the Michigan Central across her property. With bayonet fixed, the woman spent her time in the doorway of her house and defied court officers who tried to serve writs. Sheriff Kinney surprised her outdoors and the woman won in a race for the house, securing the gun. The sheriff grabbed it as she pointed it at him and a struggle followed. She fought all the way to the county jail. She wore a regulation army belt, filled with cartridges, day and night. The outfit belonged to a nephew, who used it in Cuba during the Spanish war.

PAYS FOR SMASHING AN AUTO

Machine Frightens Farmer's Horses and He Damages the Cart.

Alfred McClintock, a Greenbush farmer, doesn't like automobiles, but in the future he will probably confine himself to verbal railing at them. One of them came by his place the other day and frightened his horses, so he picked up a fence rail and threw it in front of the machine. The latter was going at a lively trot when it struck the rail, and was somewhat damaged. Its owner was mad, and to show McClintock that everyone has rights on the highway, had him arrested and fined \$25 and costs.

Meteor at Jackson.

During a terrific storm of electricity and rain a piece of spent meteor, weighing a little less than five pounds, fell within three feet of the doorstep of the residence of Frank B. Thayer, at Jackson, and imbedded itself in the earth three inches. The son, Montford, saw it, and after the storm went out to pick it up, but it was too hot to handle, and for thirty minutes retained its high temperature. Mrs. Thayer had just stepped into the house as the meteor went to the ground. The strange stone, which is a reddish brown color and oblong in shape, has attracted considerable attention. Several persons saw it fall.

Paving Economy.

This spring when the village council at Shelby proposed to pave some streets with crushed stone, it invited bids for the work. All the bids received were considered too high, so the council decided to have the work done under the supervision of a committee of its members. This has been done, and the paving has cost about twenty-five cents per square yard, while the lowest of the bids received was about \$1.

Teachers Are Scarce.

It is alleged that the supply of teachers in Kalamazoo county is far short of the demand, and a good many of the people there have an idea that perhaps the qualifications demanded by examining boards composed of members holding life certificates, who are naturally more desirous of reducing competition than of increasing the number of qualified teachers, may be a factor in the matter.

Students' Summer Resort.

Notre Dame university now has a fine resort and summer school at Bankton lake, five miles southeast of Lawton. A large hotel has been completed and about fifty university students are now quartered there for the summer. The institution is under the direct management of the Notre Dame authorities, and their Michigan resort will be a lively place during the summer season.

People Lose Faith.

Again it is announced that the Lansing-St. Johns railroad is to be equipped with electricity at once. This has been announced so many times since the road was built that the count has been lost, but this time it is said the contract for the equipment has really been let, with the provision that the electric cars must be running within sixty days.

Races Into Train.

Sheriff J. E. Foutch, of Beavertown, was so intent on a race he was having with another driver that he never noticed a train coming as he approached the railroad track. His rig was smashed and he himself was injured by his sudden jump from the buggy.

Fine Hay in Ogemaw.

Ogemaw county farmers have finished their haying and have a fine crop both as to quantity and quality.

Co-Operative Bank.

Waldron citizens are trying to organize a company to start a bank in their village. Not a one-man bank like the one that failed there two years ago, but a stock company composed of its own citizens and controlled by them.

To Drill for Oil.

Geo. Malard, of Kalamazoo, who represents eastern capitalists, is leasing hundreds of acres of land north and west of Niles for the purpose of drilling for oil.

FREEDOM FOR A PAROLED MAN

Petition for Sanford Haddon's Discharge Will Be Granted.

Maj. George B. McGaugha of Owosso has applied to the Probate court for the discharge of A. F. Hunt as guardian of Sanford Haddon of Byron, and the petition will be granted. Haddon killed his father sixteen years ago. Sympathy was with him, but he was sentenced to twenty-five years at hard labor at Jackson. Maj. McGaugha, Haddon's fellow townsman, secured the prisoner's release five years ago, and stood sponsor for him, while Mr. Hunt, who was in a position to criticize Haddon's daily life, made a regular report to the authorities. The ex-prisoner not only did not break his parole, but became a model citizen, and the parole will be legally discharged, leaving Haddon a free man.

Huckleberries Rot.

Thousands of bushels of the finest huckleberries that ever grew will go to waste in Isosco county on account of the scarcity of pickers, people who heretofore picked berries being engaged in wedding feasts. Dealers say that the crop is one of the largest ever known, and that the berries are excellent in quality. In past years as many as 1,000 bushels of huckleberries have been shipped from Tawas City in one day, but shipments at present do not run over 200 bushels a day.

Still Retain Feat.

When Lansing's new police court was established last winter it was for the express purpose of doing away with the fee system. The judge was given a salary of \$1,200 a year and two constables salaries of \$60 a month. Now it has been discovered that the constables are retaining the fees collected in civil cases just as they used to do, and at the same time drawing the salaries which were supposed to be in lieu of all fees.

Municipal Light Works.

The people of Wakefield, Gogebic county, have for some time been discussing the question of putting in a \$10,000 electric light plant which will furnish lights for the village and also for the adjoining mines. As a result of the deliberations, it has been decided to hold a special election for the purpose of voting the authority and funds needed to install the proposed improvement.

Kitchen Range Blows Up.

Mrs. Judson Prall of Pontiac narrowly escaped serious injury when her kitchen range exploded as a result of water backing from the hot water tank into the stove. Mrs. Prall was in the kitchen at the time the accident occurred, but luckily escaped injury, although the range and kitchen were wrecked.

Shoots a Trespasser.

John Hamm, a farmer near Remus, shot Ernest Logie, who was walking across his land, and inflicted a severe wound. Inasmuch as he did not first warn Logie that he was trespassing and give him a chance to get off the land before shooting, Logie will have him arrested for deadly assault.

Maccabee Day.

South Lyon is preparing for a big time on Aug. 19. That is the date set for the annual jubilee and celebration of the Maccabees of the county. A large amount of money has been raised for cash prizes for various sports, and there will be doings from morning till night.

Ice Prices Boom.

Grand Rapids people can confidently look for an increase in the price of ice. The local dealers in that community are telling the newspapers what a short crop there was last winter and that "there need be no fear of an immediate advance in price, but—"

To Build Cement Factory.

Another cement factory will be established in the vicinity of Alpena by local capitalists soon. Tests made by chemists show that the soil along the lake shore is of just the right proportion of clay and limestone for the manufacture of Portland cement.

Champion Berry Picker.

The champion huckleberry picker of the season so far reported is Clayton Deake of near Northville, who picked three and a half bushels of the fruit in six and a quarter hours, wading in water about four feet deep to obtain it.

Sanilac County Crops.

The crops throughout Sanilac county are in better condition than they have been in years and the abundant yield gives promise of compensation for the failure of last year, caused by the heavy and frequent rains.

Want to Join Guard.

The members of the military company at Menominee are confident that their organization will be admitted to the national guard to take the place of the Iron Mountain company mustered out recently.

Big Pay for Berry Pickers.

One of the largest huckleberry crops on record in Ogemaw county is now being picked. The price ranges from \$1.50 to \$1.75 a bushel, and the people living on the plains are making about \$3 a day.

OLD MAN IS BURNED TO DEATH.

Belief That He Had Set Fire to Shanty in Which He Lived.

Andy McLaughlin, 90 years of age, was burned to death in the sugar camps on Frank Bull's farm, near Brunswick. David Robertson and his son discovered the fire while working in the field about half a mile away, but when they reached the scene the roof had fallen in and the whole of the light structure was in flames. Inside the old man could be seen, but the onlookers were without means of checking the flames or rescuing the body of the victim. McLaughlin was digging ditches in the neighborhood and had established himself in the sugar shanty, where he was boarding himself. It is thought he had, while intoxicated, set fire to the premises. This theory is suggested by the fact that he was for years addicted to heavy drinking and by the fact that it was apparent that no work had been done by him for two or three days. The poor commissioner received from the old man about a year ago the sum of \$1,000 on condition that he be provided a home during his remaining days. He was an intermittent inmate of the poor house under this arrangement. He leaves no friends in that locality.

Selling Liquor to Indians.

Relative to the sale of liquor to the Indians at the Soo, a prominent attorney of that city states that, in his opinion, the law in regard to the prohibition would not stand a test in the courts, as it comes under class legislation. Before the Indians ceased to be wards of the government the law was constitutional. But, he asserts, when the government gave to each Indian a certain portion of land and gave him the ballot, then he became as much a citizen of the United States as the white man and was entitled to the same privileges.

Gets the Reward.

While Charles C. Cuthbert was riding on a Bay City street the other day, he noticed a man pounding a frail little lad unmercifully with a slab. He asked the perpetrator to desist. The latter insisted in showing fight, so Mr. Cuthbert knocked him into a ditch and applied the slab where it would do the most good until the fellow cried enough. Neighbors "allowed" that it was just what the parent deserved.

Merchants Close Early.

The experiment of closing Portland's stores at 6 o'clock has commenced. Eleven of the leading merchants have signed an agreement to try it. It is not a movement of the clerks, although they are anxious for it to be done, but was inaugurated by the merchants themselves.

Hospital for Benton Harbor.

The women of Benton Harbor are combining their efforts for the erection of a \$20,000 hospital. The site has been determined upon and a part of the money has been raised. Many of the business houses have already turned over a certain percentage of a specified day's sales.

Kills Beavers.

A pot hunter at Milo has been arrested, charged with killing two beavers in the beaver colony on the Au Sable. If the law that protects beavers is strictly enforced, these industrious animals will soon establish colonies on nearly all the northern Michigan streams.

Mosquitoes.

Woodsmen employed on the Menominee river drive this season say mosquitoes in that region are thicker than they were over known before. The men are at times forced to suspend operations and cover themselves with blankets to keep the insects off.

Improves Light Plant.

On or before Sept. 1 the electric lighting plant which has been in use at Albion for fifteen years will be shut down and the machinery sold. That is, if the new lighting plant, contracted to begin work at that date, is in commission.

Railway Extension.

The Wisconsin & Michigan railroad is to be extended this summer from Norway to Iron Mountain. It is said on good authority. The extension to Norway from the south is now nearly completed and trains will soon be running over it.

Houghton's Fire Company.

Houghton boasts of the oldest fire company in the upper peninsula. It was organized in 1859, and has been in active service ever since. Most of the charter members are dead, and the few that are left are widely scattered.

Damage Suit Is Costly.

Cedillac must pay \$5,000 in a defective sidewalk case. The city could have settled the case at one time for \$100, but upon the advice of the city attorney settlement was denied and the case went to the Supreme court.

It Always Has.

The machine will cut quite a figure in elections at Jonesville hereafter. The village and township boards have gone cahoots in the purchase of one, and the old style paper ballot will be sidetracked.

The canning factory at Decatur was sold on a mortgage recently, but will run this season just the same.

Young men who say they are William Shaw, Bert Evans and Myron Jones, who live near Allegan, are under arrest on the charge of stealing chickens from B. G. Fife, who has a farm near Albion.

If satisfactory prices can be obtained, Swift & Co., the big Chicago packers, may purchase upward of 100,000 acres of land in Arenac, Crawford, Rosecommon, Ogemaw and other counties for stock grazing purposes.

Large parties have been searching the woods near Cheboygan in vain for 7-year-old Gottlieb Meier, who lost his way Wednesday night, and his mother is nearly crazed because she permitted him to attempt to come to town alone.

Mrs. Mabel De Bolt, of Breckenridge; Myrtle De Bolt, aged 15, of Paine's Junction, and Laura Pike, aged 7, of Ithaca, were drowned at Crystal Lake Friday. They were out in a small boat, which sprung a leak and went down.

The second floor of the Cheboygan pea canning factory fell in Monday morning. C. A. Powers, a carpenter, and several other persons were injured, but none of them seriously. The damage to the building and stock amounted to about \$2,000.

The 15-year-old son of Cornelius Vanhalst, of Kalamazoo, died from the effects of chloroform administered to perform a slight operation. The doctors say they exercised due care, and that death was due to the treacherous qualities of the chloroform.

Mrs. Isabella Kelly, living near Marcellus, has been arrested on charge of brutally beating a 11-year-old girl who is her ward. The story told is that the girl was strapped tightly to a wide board and her face and body exposed to the scorching sun.

Engineer Harrison and Fireman Lewis, of the Grand Trunk, with a stock special of 33 cars, made the 188 miles from Battle Creek to Port Huron in 5 hours and 10 minutes, the fastest time with a freight for that distance ever made on the Grand Trunk.

Sebastian Hooper, of Rapid City, aged 80, was found dead in bed Monday. He was born in Germany and was a resident of Michigan for about 15 years. He was the father of 15 children, six of whom survive him. He was making his home with his son Gilbert.

Solon Stone, aged 102 years, the oldest resident of Shiawassee county, lies helpless at the home of his grandson, Frank Westcott, of Vernon, and his death is believed to be only a matter of a few weeks. He is deaf, dumb and blind, though until a year ago his health was quite good.

The biggest celebration the Finnish people have ever held in the upper peninsula closed Saturday in Ishpeming with a concert at the opera house. The occasion was the annual meeting of the Finnish National society. Twenty coaches loaded with Finns from Minnesota arrived yesterday.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Milch cows and springers sold at \$25@45. We quote steers, \$17@25; good to choice butcher steers, \$18@25; light to medium, \$16@22; light to good butchers' steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$15@24; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$13@20; canners, \$11@18; common butchers' cows, \$10@15; good shipper's bulls, \$12@25; common feeders, \$8@12; good well-bred feeders, \$12@25; light stockers, \$8@12.

Veal Calves.—Market about steady at last week's prices, \$4@6. Hogs.—Light to medium, \$10@15; heavy, \$9@12; light to medium, \$8@11; heavy, \$7@10; light to medium, \$6@9; heavy, \$5@8; light to medium, \$4@7; heavy, \$3@6; light to medium, \$2@5; heavy, \$1@4.

Chicago.—Cattle.—Good to prime steers, \$18@25; poor to medium, \$12@18; stockers and feeders, \$10@15; light to medium, \$8@12; heavy, \$6@10; light to medium, \$5@8; heavy, \$4@7; light to medium, \$3@6; heavy, \$2@5; light to medium, \$1@4; heavy, \$1@2.

East Buffalo.—Cattle.—Two hundred cars of cattle which arrived the first of last week with the smaller arrivals since have kept the market well supplied; prices have varied only about 10c. Sheep.—Raising like this: Common and gray, \$4@6; light to medium, \$5@8; heavy, \$6@10; light to medium, \$4@7; heavy, \$3@6; light to medium, \$2@5; heavy, \$1@4.

Sheep.—Good to choice wethers, \$3@6; fair to choice, \$2@5; light to medium, \$1@4; heavy, \$1@2. Veal.—Fair to choice, \$4@6; light to medium, \$3@5; heavy, \$2@4; light to medium, \$1@3; heavy, \$1@2.

Calves.—Steady; best, \$5@6; fair to good, \$4@5; light to medium, \$3@4; heavy, \$2@3; light to medium, \$1@2; heavy, \$1@1. Hogs.—Light to medium, \$10@15; heavy, \$9@12; light to medium, \$8@11; heavy, \$7@10; light to medium, \$6@9; heavy, \$5@8; light to medium, \$4@7; heavy, \$3@6; light to medium, \$2@5; heavy, \$1@4.

Grain.—Detroit.—Wheat.—No. 1 white, 75¢; No. 2 red, 74¢; No. 3 red, 73¢; No. 4 red, 72¢; No. 5 red, 71¢; No. 6 red, 70¢; No. 7 red, 69¢; No. 8 red, 68¢; No. 9 red, 67¢; No. 10 red, 66¢; No. 11 red, 65¢; No. 12 red, 64¢; No. 13 red, 63¢; No. 14 red, 62¢; No. 15 red, 61¢; No. 16 red, 60¢; No. 17 red, 59¢; No. 18 red, 58¢; No. 19 red, 57¢; No. 20 red, 56¢; No. 21 red, 55¢; No. 22 red, 54¢; No. 23 red, 53¢; No. 24 red, 52¢; No. 25 red, 51¢; No. 26 red, 50¢; No. 27 red, 49¢; No. 28 red, 48¢; No. 29 red, 47¢; No. 30 red, 46¢; No. 31 red, 45¢; No. 32 red, 44¢; No. 33 red, 43¢; No. 34 red, 42¢; No. 35 red, 41¢; No. 36 red, 40¢; No. 37 red, 39¢; No. 38 red, 38¢; No. 39 red, 37¢; No. 40 red, 36¢; No. 41 red, 35¢; No. 42 red, 34¢; No. 43 red, 33¢; No. 44 red, 32¢; No. 45 red, 31¢; No. 46 red, 30¢; No. 47 red, 29¢; No. 48 red, 28¢; No. 49 red, 27¢; No. 50 red, 26¢; No. 51 red, 25¢; No. 52 red, 24¢; No. 53 red, 23¢; No. 54 red, 22¢; No. 55 red, 21¢; No. 56 red, 20¢; No. 57 red, 19¢; No. 58 red, 18¢; No. 59 red, 17¢; No. 60 red, 16¢; No. 61 red, 15¢; No. 62 red, 14¢; No. 63 red, 13¢; No. 64 red, 12¢; No. 65 red, 11¢; No. 66 red, 10¢; No. 67 red, 9¢; No. 68 red, 8¢; No. 69 red, 7¢; No. 70 red, 6¢; No. 71 red, 5¢; No. 72 red, 4¢; No. 73 red, 3¢; No. 74 red, 2¢; No. 75 red, 1¢; No. 76 red, 0¢; No. 77 red, 0¢; No. 78 red, 0¢; No. 79 red, 0¢; No. 80 red, 0¢; No. 81 red, 0¢; No. 82 red, 0¢; No. 83 red, 0¢; No. 84 red, 0¢; No. 85 red, 0¢; No. 86 red, 0¢; No. 87 red, 0¢; No. 88 red, 0¢; No. 89 red, 0¢; No. 90 red, 0¢; No. 91 red, 0¢; No. 92 red, 0¢; No. 93 red, 0¢; No. 94 red, 0¢; No. 95 red, 0¢; No. 96 red, 0¢; No. 97 red, 0¢; No. 98 red, 0¢; No. 99 red, 0¢; No. 100 red, 0¢.

Chicago.—Wheat.—No. 2 spring, 86¢; No. 3 spring, 85¢; No. 4 spring, 84¢; No. 5 spring, 83¢; No. 6 spring, 82¢; No. 7 spring, 81¢; No. 8 spring, 80¢; No. 9 spring, 79¢; No. 10 spring, 78¢; No. 11 spring, 77¢; No. 12 spring, 76¢; No. 13 spring, 75¢; No. 14 spring, 74¢; No. 15 spring, 73¢; No. 16 spring, 72¢; No. 17 spring, 71¢; No. 18 spring, 70¢; No. 19 spring, 69¢; No. 20 spring, 68¢; No. 21 spring, 67¢; No. 22 spring, 66¢; No. 23 spring, 65¢; No. 24 spring, 64¢; No. 25 spring, 63¢; No. 26 spring, 62¢; No. 27 spring, 61¢; No. 28 spring, 60¢; No. 29 spring, 59¢; No. 30 spring, 58¢; No. 31 spring, 57¢; No. 32 spring, 56¢; No. 33 spring, 55¢; No. 34 spring, 54¢; No. 35 spring, 53¢; No. 36 spring, 52¢; No. 37 spring, 51¢; No. 38 spring, 50¢; No. 39 spring, 49¢; No. 40 spring, 48¢; No. 41 spring, 47¢; No. 42 spring, 46¢; No. 43 spring, 45¢; No. 44 spring, 44¢; No. 45 spring, 43¢; No. 46 spring, 42¢; No. 47 spring, 41¢; No. 48 spring, 40¢; No. 49 spring, 39¢; No. 50 spring, 38¢; No. 51 spring, 37¢; No. 52 spring, 36¢; No. 53 spring, 35¢; No. 54 spring, 34¢; No. 55 spring, 33¢; No. 56 spring, 32¢; No. 57 spring, 31¢; No. 58 spring, 30¢; No. 59 spring, 29¢; No. 60 spring, 28¢; No. 61 spring, 27¢; No. 62 spring, 26¢; No. 63 spring, 25¢; No. 64 spring, 24¢; No. 65 spring, 23¢; No. 66 spring, 22¢; No. 67 spring, 21¢; No. 68 spring, 20¢; No. 69 spring, 19¢; No. 70 spring, 18¢; No. 71 spring, 17¢; No. 72 spring, 16¢; No. 73 spring, 15¢; No. 74 spring, 14¢; No. 75 spring, 13¢; No. 76 spring, 12¢; No. 77 spring, 11¢; No. 78 spring, 10¢; No. 79 spring, 9¢; No. 80 spring, 8¢; No. 81 spring, 7¢; No. 82 spring, 6¢; No. 83 spring, 5¢; No. 84 spring, 4¢; No. 85 spring, 3¢; No. 86 spring, 2¢; No. 87 spring, 1¢; No. 88 spring, 0¢; No. 89 spring, 0¢; No. 90 spring, 0¢; No. 91 spring, 0¢; No. 92 spring, 0¢; No. 93 spring, 0¢; No. 94 spring, 0¢; No. 95 spring, 0¢; No. 96 spring, 0¢; No. 97 spring, 0¢; No. 98 spring, 0¢; No. 99 spring, 0¢; No. 100 spring, 0¢.

Rev. E. O. Buxton, D. D., has resigned the presidency of Baldwin university at Berea, O., because the trustees tried to force him to become a beggar. They engaged him at a fancy salary, but wanted him to go out and solicit the necessary money to pay his salary.

The beautiful baby girl of Giacomo Lapunna, an Italian fruit dealer in West Forty-sixth street, New York, was stolen from her carriage on the sidewalk, evidently by a richly dressed woman who drove up in a private carriage, a conveyance seldom seen in that locality.

SARTO IS THE NEW POPE

Patriarch of Venice Elected on First Ballot

HIS TITLE WILL BE PIUS X.

New Head of the Holy See is 68 Years Old and Was Appointed Cardinal in 1893—Enjoys Great Popularity and is Honored for His Family.

Dispatches from Rome late Monday morning announced the election of Cardinal Sarto as pope on the first ballot. He has taken the title of Pius X.

At 5 o'clock Friday afternoon the cardinals who are to elect a successor to Leo XIII. entered their cells and the great conclave began. The day's routine is almost monotonous in its regularity. Each cardinal says mass in his cell at whatever time suits him best, but all who are not ill assist also at the community mass, which is said every morning by the bishop-sacristan. At its close all proceed to the hall of election, where the morning voting takes place.

GOD'S HOME.

Thy home is with the humble, Lord
The simplest are the best;
Thy lodging is in child-like hearts;
Thou makest there thy rest.

Dear Comforter! Eternal Love!
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways,
I'll build a house for thee.

Who made this beating heart of mine
But thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then but thee,
And let it be thy rest.

Thy sweetness hath betrayed thee, Lord!
Great Spirit, is it thou?
Deeper and deeper in my heart
I feel thee resting now.



Aunt Sarah's Will

Aunt Sarah Snowden had, never married, and furthermore she had always been a burden on her relatives. That is to say, she had worked about twice as hard as any paid hand for her board and clothes, and was still at it when she was 50 years old.

She was called "Aunt" as a term of derision, and as she was irascible and quarrelsome her life was not overburdened with sunny days. At 50 she was expecting nothing but to drudge along for the rest of her days and be known as a poor relation, when a most unexpected event happened.

At 50 years of age Aunt Sarah had almost been engaged to an old bachelor. She had come so near to it that he had seen her home from church on several occasions and "sat up" with her in the evening. She had also accompanied him to a circus and a camp-meeting, and a marriage might have resulted had they not fallen into a dispute over some trifling matter.

Both were "set" in their opinions, and after some hot words the bachelor withdrew and left the maiden all forlorn. He passed out of her sight to the twenty years later and leave her \$20,000 by will.

The news of Aunt Sarah's windfall threw the hamlet of Rosedale into a flutter that did not quiet down for months.

Of course nine-tenths of the people, including her brother Ben and his wife, hoped it wasn't true, but a lawyer came on to prove her claim, and finally had her over the cash; and then nine-tenths of the people made a lightning change. From being the drudge of the family, Aunt Sarah was exalted to the post of guest.

That \$20,000 looked bigger than Taylor's bill to the farmers and villagers, and it was an astounding thing that it should come to a little old woman who wouldn't know what to do with it.

In one week everybody who knew the old maid had called to congratulate and advise, and inside of another it least a score of people who had never spoken a word to her called to borrow or to interest her in plans and schemes.

From brother Ben who wanted to build a new barn and buy four more cows, to Rev. Mr. Johnson, who had been for years hoping to raise enough money to build a Baptist church, there was some one after portions of that money day and night.

Aunt Sarah did not lose her head. She bought herself a new alpaca dress and a bonnet of a style not over three years old, and set up housekeeping for herself. She neither gave away nor loaned a dollar, but after a while made an announcement.

As the money had come to her by the same way. The doctors had told her that she had a weak heart, and was liable to drop dead any hour, and she did not expect to live over four or five years at most. The Baptist church, brother Ben and all the rest must wait for her demise to benefit.

This was looked upon as a sinful trick by some, and there were whispered criticisms behind each door, but



Expecting nothing but to drudge along for the rest of her days.

Aunt Sarah was obtuse, and there was nothing to do but wait.

Thirty thousand dollars is a sum to be down to. The people bowed down to Aunt Sarah's face as she lay dead was explained.

Before the reading of the will it was whispered that she had been talking with the angels. After the reading it was announced in loud tones that the

to offer ground-floor shares in gold mines and oil wells.

She had the best pew when she went to church, the polkiest attention when she called at the postoffice or the drygoods store, and everybody made up his or her mind to be mentioned in her last will.

The woman lived in clover for five years and then died. The term "clover" should be interpreted to mean that so many cucumbers, pumpkins, plums, jars of jellies, jars of preserves, fire hogs, baskets of fruit and spring



The polkiest attention.

children were sent in to her by neighbors that she lived high without buying much, and the women were so kind about dressmaking that her clothes cost her next to nothing.

About 50 people were on the tip-toe of expectation regarding the will. It was the largest funeral ever known in Branch county. The woman had made her will and was dead, but it seemed as if some folks hoped to come in for something by attending the funeral.

There was weeping at the house—something of a rivalry between certain women as to who should weep the hardest—and there was weeping at the church. The mile-long funeral procession moved at a slow and dignified pace, and there was no undue haste to get back home.

The executors named did not live in Rosedale at all, but they were on hand to let the provisions of the will be known.

"Firstly," read the document so long waited for, "I give and bequeath to my brother Benjamin the sum of \$1000, but as I drugged for his family eighteen years without pay I direct my executors to put in a claim for \$1500 as an offset.

"To Mary Snowden, wife of Benjamin Snowden, who hardly ever gave me a decent word until I got my money, I give and bequeath my three best dresses, minus the sleeves and buttons.

"To Rev. Mr. Johnson, with which to build a new Baptist church, I leave the sum of \$3000, but I direct that before coming into possession of it he shall preach ten sermons, during which no one shall fall asleep, and that he shall never attempt to sing in public again."

There were fifty bequests in all, and it must have taken Aunt Sarah a year to study them to her satisfaction. She had about twenty relatives, none of whom had shown her much consideration during her days of loneliness and hard work, and while she had left a bequest to each and every one it was under such conditions that none could accept. Every woman in the village who had ever rubbed her the wrong way was duly remembered, but little good did it do them.

The only bequest without a proviso read:

"To Job Sanderson, the village cooper, who once helped me over a mudhole without asking me why I never got married, and who didn't recommend a cure for freckles and wrinkles, I bequeath the sum of \$2000, and may it do him much good."

The residue of her estate, which meant all but the \$2000 above named, was bequeathed to a charity and went there, and then the smile on Aunt Sarah's face as she lay dead was explained.

Before the reading of the will it was whispered that she had been talking with the angels. After the reading it was announced in loud tones that the

angels were somebody else—somebody with tails and hoofs—Cyrus Derickson in Boston Globe.

angels were somebody else—somebody with tails and hoofs—Cyrus Derickson in Boston Globe.

CALLER AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

He Wanted to Have the Names of All the People Changed.

The first crank to make his appearance at the White House since the return of the President, says the Washington Star, went to the executive office on Monday. One of the doorkeepers quickly came to the conclusion that the man was "muddy," in secret service parlance, and turned him over in an adroit manner to a secret service officer. The officer soon found the man's story. "I want to see the president to have the names of people changed," the man confidentially informed the secret service officer "and the president must issue an order to do this at once. I came here all the way from Chicago to see that this thing is done properly. Just look at the way people are named. Here are men in the undertaking business bearing all kinds of names. Every man in that business should be named Coffin. Every man in the wood business should be named Wood. All the grocers ought to be named Butter or Lard or called by the name of the goods sold in their stores. Here are dry goods dealers bearing all kinds of good names, when they ought to bear the names of Thread, Buttons, Cambric, Calico and other things. It is a shame the way this thing is done now. The wrong naming of people leads to trouble and business confusion and there is only one safe thing—that is, to change the name. You see that steam roller standing there in the White House grounds. Well, that roller ought to furnish the name of the man that runs it. He ought to be named Roller. The man who is putting down these asphalt pavements in the grounds ought to be named Asphalt."

By this time the crank had been slowly escorted across the grounds by the secret service man and had received an intimation that the president would prefer that he submit his plans somewhere else at this time. The man was not arrested.

The Walking Delegate.

You wanted a kid real sassy and mean, A pug-nosed rooster, not fat nor lean, But pudgy and short, with good, strong lungs!

And a big wide mouth that could stretch three fangs, Now walk, consarn you, walk!

You wanted a kid, a bold little tot, You wanted a kid that would get real hot If you laid him down, you'd treat him some.

And pedal the floor till kingdom come, Now walk, consarn you, walk!

A kid with the colle you thought was bright, He'd be like his dad, staying up all night Drinking from bottles and making things him.

Yelling like Sioux until morning come, Now walk, consarn you, walk!

You once sported round like an easy guy, When you met the gang, you'd always buy, Now take a cab for a block or so—

Now take a cab for a block or so— Now take a cab for a block or so— Now take a cab for a block or so—

The kid needs all of your surplus dough, You have a straight, beaten path to go, When you meet the boys, just pass them by, You're a daddy now, and can't fly high.

Now walk, consarn you, walk! —Ohio State Journal.

Auto Stage Lines in Nevada.

Unlike the horse or the less comely mule, the automobile does not need water, save that which is wasted in making it look clean. Hence a field of actual usefulness has been found for the machine in Nevada, where water is scarce. Tonopah, realizing that several hours can be saved in the time required to make the stage trip between Sodaville and Tonopah, is organizing a strong company to put in operation an automobile stage line, each coach to carry sixteen passengers. The machines will be of thirty-two horse power and a guarantee of making the trip of sixty miles in six hours. The news of the new enterprise is hailed with satisfaction, owing to the crowded condition of the mail stage and its heavy loads of freight every night.

A Fainting Room.

One of the latest ideas in New York is a room to which ladies can retire if they feel faint and go off in a swoon, amid the most artistic and beautiful surroundings. Several restaurants and tea shops have adopted this idea, and members of the fair sex whose nerve force is run down can find in the fainting-room a soothing resting-place. The room is partially darkened and the prevailing color green, whilst it is liberally decorated with various sweet-smelling flowers. Comfortable sofas and chairs are provided for the "fainters," and a lady doctor is kept on the premises should her services be required.—London Tit-Bits.

Had No Kick Coming.

"Young man," said the stern parent to the applicant for a job as son-in-law, "I want you to know that I spent \$5,000 on my daughter's education."

"Thanks," rejoined the youth who was trying to break into the family circle. "Then I won't have to send her to school again."

Cause and Effect.

Mrs. Nextdoor—I saw the doctor stop at your house this morning. Is any one sick?

Mrs. Homer—Yes, my husband.

Mrs. Nextdoor—Indeed! What seems to be the trouble?

Mrs. Homer—Dyspepsia. He ate too much health food.

Honor For John Morley.

John Morley has been bestowed upon him the honorary professorship of ancient history at the English Royal academy.

Origin of Native Cattle

Prior to the discovery of America there were no cattle in the Western hemisphere, says Professor George M. Remond. On one of his voyages to America, Columbus is said to have brought a number of domestic animals with him. Succeeding Spanish explorers followed his lead, and each military expedition that had cavalry as a part of its equipment added to the supply of horses. As the conquerors mingled more closely with the natives and settled down to peaceful pursuits or wandered into the interior, it was but natural that, with the multiplication of domestic animals, many escaped to establish themselves in favorable environment. For these there were grass and water in abundance. There was the opportunity for sowing the seed that produced the native cattle of the West Indies and Mexico, the long-horned herds of Texas, and the wild horses of the plains.

The start in the South was followed about the middle of the sixteenth century by the Portuguese, who took cattle to Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, and by the introduction of cattle into Acadia and inland New France by the French. These were carried farther into the interior, and it is said that about 1750 possessed considerable numbers of cattle, horses and swine. Cattle were introduced into Virginia shortly after the Jamestown settlement and multiplied rapidly. Legislation which made their killing a crime punishable with death contributed to this result. A bull and three heifers were brought to Plymouth by the ship *Charity* in 1624. New Hampshire received cattle from Denmark, New Netherlands from Holland, and Delaware from Sweden, about the same time. Carolina received her first shipment from England in 1670, while Georgia was the last of the colonies to figure as a market for the English export trade in breeding cattle.

It is a reasonable inference that these cattle represented the best stock in the countries from which the settlers came, but as these first importations were mostly made over one hundred years before the English improvement in cattle breeding set in, they were, of course, of an unimproved type. It is a note of interest that the ship *Charity* sailed from a Devonshire port, and that many other ships to New England in the first few years following sailed from Devon, which, supplemented by the reputation of the "red cattle of New England" that has come down to us, makes it quite possible that these were unimproved Devons. The New Netherlands importations were undoubtedly of a milking breed, but all were in time so hopelessly intercrossed that their identity was lost, and, as a result, our forefathers had the "native cattle" of the Eastern United States.

The Work Horse in Summer

(From Farmers' Review.)

An Iowa farmer got wrathful last year because we advised against the practice of letting the harness remain on the horses' backs at noon time during the busy spells of haying. He said this advice was an insult to 90 per cent of the farmers of his community, for that many had too much work to do and "no time" to take the harness off, although he believed that it would perhaps be better for the horses if it could be done. Why this was an insult we could never understand. It was an insult to the horses to leave them harnessed, it was an insult to the humanity of man to so ill-treat the hard-working horses. We are glad that it riled this man, for it might lead him to think about the common practice, and so do better in the future. Apart from humaneness, it does not pay to leave the harness on at noon. It leads to sore backs and necks and shoulders. The sweat and filth of the skin dry upon the under side of the collar and saddle, and when work begins again this has to be softened up again so that the skin becomes tender and soon breaks out in boils or has sores from, which are difficult to cure and often render the horse for a time unfit for use, and that time just the most important of the whole season. Take the collar and saddle off at noon and wash the skin with salt water or alum solution or tannic acid, one dram to the pint, and the horse will do better and give no trouble from harness again.

Next we wish to remind our readers that the young colt, being worked for the first time, should not be expected to do the same amount of work as the matured, seasoned work horse. Yet he is expected to do it, and the result is that many a good colt is permanently spoiled for work. He is still growing and making muscle. If he is overworked in hot weather he not only loses flesh, but stops growing and remains stunted for life. This loss can never be repaired and we have seen numbers of fine animals ruined in this way. The young colt must, if worked at all, be gradually accustomed to labor and should never work more than half a day, no matter how busy the season may be. It does not help matters to work him a whole day to the limit of his endurance and then let him rest. The damage is done when he is working and it is not fully repaired by rest.

Temper him to his work gradually and never do more than he can perform easily while eating and digesting his food, and he will show no bad effects. When he is so tired and warm that he either will not eat or cannot properly digest his food, trouble is started, which often proves a permanent defect. It makes matters worse when the hard-working horse is fed corn in summer, when he most requires oats and bran to repair waste of tissue. Corn really burns up more tissue in hot weather, for it goes to form heat and fat and these are the least requisites of food products at this time of the year. It is further a question whether it pays to turn horses out to green grass when hard work has to be done. This food is apt to open the bowels freely and, indeed, often causes indigestion when suddenly allowed. It is better to temper a horse for work and keep him tempered (seasoned) until the work is done. It is well then to have him go to grass for a season before fall plowing commences, but if this is done it must be remembered that he is losing muscular tone and power and will not be so well able to withstand even fall work if so fed. It is the best place for the young growing colt along with plenty of crushed oats and bran, but the horses to be depended upon for the main part of the work should have little if any grass and the greatest possible care should be taken where grass is cut for the work horses not to allow it to heat in heaps, so that it causes indigestion. It is indigestion that leads to sunstroke, and changes of food are most apt to produce indigestion in summer, together with too little time allowed for the proper mastication and digestion of food at noon. Allow a little cold water often during the hot days and shade the horse's head. If he stops sweating the him in a cool place under a tree, where there is a breeze and give him stimulants while keeping cold water packs to his head and sprinkling the body with cold water from a sprinkling can.

Things in Favor of Dairying

Prof. H. W. Potts, in an address to Australian dairymen, gave twelve reasons in favor of that branch of farming as follows:

1. That it takes less fertility out of the soil than any other form of agriculture, and hence it is useful in following a well regulated system of rotation.

2. That it can be combined readily with other forms of agriculture or horticulture.

3. The dairy provides in winter a quantity of stable manure in which the straw from the farm is profitably utilized.

4. The by-products from the cow, skim milk, whey, and butter milk, are a source of income in raising pigs and calves.

5. Dairying gives constant and regular employment of a light character to every member of a farmer's family.

6. Dairying inculcates habits of punctuality, industry, cleanliness, and thrift on the farm.

7. Cheese and butter are condensed products, and the cost of carriage, in comparison with their value is less than that of any other farm product.

8. That the demand for good butter and cheese on the world's markets is unlimited, and so long as the quality is maintained an all round, even and profitable price can always be secured.

9. The existing system of preparing our dairy products for export enables the farmer to rely on a constant and certain income. The monthly cheque from the factory or other source provides the mainstay in the household against the precarious returns from yearly crops.

10. In mixed farming the income from the dairy is the most reliable.

11. The farmer's household, as a result of dairy work, is always supplied with fresh milk and cream, butter, cheese, pork, bacon and veal.

12. Storekeepers, traders, bankers and financial men and politicians all realize, after years of experience, that wherever dairy farming is conducted farmers are most prosperous, mortgages are rarely found, and the value of landed property becomes considerably enhanced.

Kept His Promise.

A twelve-year-old boy was invited on a tramp trip. His timid mother gave permission on the condition that he would not get into a canoe while away, as she was afraid of its upsetting.

The boy promised, though reluctantly. At the end of ten days came the following letter:

"Dear mother, I'm having the best kind of a time, and I don't mind a bit about the canoe. Yesterday was the only day I've really wanted to try one, for we were going across a little lake to another camp. But they've been teaching me how to swim, and Ned said he and I could swim across and let the other four take the new canoes, and so we did, and swam back again, too. Wasn't that great? And I knew you'd be pleased to think I remembered my promise. Your affectionate son, George."

An animal for breeding should be free from a vicious disposition and temper, as well as bad habits of every kind. A cross, ill-tempered mare or stallion will be likely to perpetuate this tendency in the offspring, while if both parents possess these traits, an ill-tempered, vicious colt may be expected as an absolute certainty.

Conserving Fertility

From the Farmers' Review: There seems to be two problems before the farmer of to-day to be thought out. First, what shall he do to build up and maintain the fertility of his soil, which under the most favorable circumstances is not inexhaustibly great, and he finds that he is raising less grain per acre each year? Second, in what way can he rid his farm of noxious weeds?

While these two seem to be very different, they may be made to go hand in hand and work to the greatest possible advantage of the farmer, for one who would make a complete success of the former must be victorious over the latter. The following statement was once made by one who claimed to be a scientific and practical farmer, and no doubt he was: "I rest my farm every year by making a rotation of corn and oats."

When his crop is gathered and threshed it is taken to market and sold and he receives the proceeds therefrom "first-handed," as he says. He wants barely enough horses on the place to plant and harvest the crop. He despises a hog, and cattle are too much trouble to care for during the winter months. And besides the pasture required for their maintenance would raise a considerable amount of corn.

He thus drains from his soil the elements of plant food, sells them and buys nothing to replace. His neighbor also raises grain in a like quantity, but instead of selling the crop feeds it all to the stock of various kinds. The manure goes back on the land. As this puts back only a part of what was removed, he grows leguminous crops of some sort, thus increasing the nitrogen. He even then finds it difficult to put back what was taken off.

As to weeds the question is "What kind of a cover crop will smother them?" He finds that in some cases one falls and in another others will likewise fail. He may, to kill the stamp weed, change his tilled field to a meadow and keep it a meadow for twenty years. But when it is again plowed the stamp weeds will again appear. Another weed might be entirely smothered by the change, entirely smothered out, and in reality the most of them might be eradicated.

The next thing to be considered is, What is the man to do who raises his grain and sells it? He has no use for the pasture or meadow, as he has nothing to eat them; they are hence wasted. On the other hand, the man who has enough stock on hand to consume all that he raises and he has what is left to return to the soil. One farmer says that he realizes more from his crop by feeding it and another says that when the extra amount of labor is considered he barely comes out even. We will say, for example, he does just come out even if he is careful to save all the manure he can and sees that it is properly applied to the field instead of being left to leach and waste; also that he saves the straw stacks, instead of burning what may be left in the spring, to get rid of it. He can calculate for himself and see which is best. He pays in the form of commercial fertilizers for nitrogen, phosphorus and potash 15, 7 and 5 cents per pound respectively, and a pound of either is worth exactly as much when put on the ground in one way as in another. He can calculate how many pounds of each is required to produce one bushel of corn if he puts the entire amount back. Other soil conditions being properly looked after, his land is in as good shape as before the crop was raised, and he is ready for another full crop the next year. He may say his land is rich and needs nothing and he will never live to see the time when it will not produce for him a good crop. For a few years this may be true, but as sure as he does not see the mistake, those who are unfortunate enough to follow after him will and to their great dissatisfaction.—G. A. Williams, Putnam County, Illinois.

Improving Average Sheep

Joseph E. Wing, who is now making a visit to the flocks and herds of Great Britain, says after viewing the lambs on sale at the different meat markets there that we have still a lot to do to bring our average mutton sheep up to the foreign standard of excellence. He is much taken with the fine condition of these lambs and the high quality of their flesh and no wonder, for they are the product of high-grade ewes long bred in mutton strains and fed such food as will produce mutton of the finest quality. It is true that we are still behind the procession in the matter of fine mutton production, but the progress with us has been really wonderful and creditable. The country is wide in extent and flocks are widely scattered, not closely huddled in every agricultural part. The blood of our sheep has still a large "taint," shall we say of Merino in it. The time is not long since Merino grades of various kinds predominated on the farm. They were mainly kept for wool production and weed and brush clearing and mutton had not become a favorite food of the people. It was in those days too poor in quality to prove popu-

lar and people objected to its woolly or "sheepy" flavor. It takes time to breed out the predominating variety of animal of any kind. This has been seen in the cattle business and it is only now that long-horned Texan cattle have become scarce where once they roamed the range in countless herds. Like the Texan the old-fashioned brush trimming, hardy, high-flavored nondescript sheep or Merino grade is dying out and the substitute is fast taking on the appearance of some one improved sheep that we are able to recognize. So many different varieties of sheep have been used for this grading up process that the resultant progeny is rather mixed in appearance, but it is better than the old sort, and showing better every day. Far west the improvement has been somewhat slow and thousands of Mexican sheep have been brought in annually and tended to keep down the effect of better blood. Lack of finishing food, too, has had its effect, and certain districts have been forced to depend upon the clip as well as the meat for a profit, so that a mixed breed of sheep has been in vogue. All of these factors have not had to be experienced in Great Britain and there they have always had a great advantage over our shepherds in their abundant crops of turnips, which, being succulent and healthful, have made it an easy task to grow fine sheep. Then they have been far better feeders over there than have we in this country on the average. Every sheepman over there feeds large quantities of linseed meal and cake along with turnips and is a heavy feeder of crushed oats, beans and peas. With us if the sheep gets plenty of hay and corn fodder and can be spared some corn into the bargain that is considered pretty good feeding, but it will not make mutton of the fine flavor and quality alluded to by Mr. Wing, no matter how well bred may be the sheep to which such foods are fed. It is not entirely a matter of breed then; it is breed plus feed and without the latter and the very best of attention to the flock at all times of the year we can never expect to equal the British product in quality and fine flavor. These things will gradually improve with us and it is already plain that common scrub sheep should be totally abandoned, as they cannot turn improved food to the best advantage and such food is fast becoming more commonly fed by our shepherds. When sheep improve as they will do gradually with the more extended use of pure-bred mutton rams feeding, too, will improve, as it is seen that the sheep and the price to be had for them will warrant it. The dog problem has also retarded the common keeping of sheep, but that, too, is improving if anything, and more farmers are recognizing the fact that sheep are profitable for mutton and wool as well as for wild land clearing. It is to be hoped that Mr. Wing's reminder that we are behind in fine mutton production will stimulate farmers to keep on improving their flocks and at the same time their methods of feeding and handling sheep.

MODELS OF SILOS

For a generation the silo has been in use in this country and has been well nigh universally approved. Yet, strange to say, the idea has developed but slowly, and silos are yet very uncommon structures, taking the country as a whole. In such states as Illinois very few silos are found, even in the districts devoted to dairying. This fact arises in part from the lack of acquaintance of farmers with the construction of silos. The same may be said of the carpenters of almost any neighborhood. Doubtless the advance of the silo idea may be hastened by the making and using of models of silos. A hundred such models as the University of Wisconsin exhibited at the Buffalo exposition two years ago would do much to stimulate the building of first-class silos, if the models were sent around and exhibited in the communities where they would prove serviceable. Wisconsin needs less to do such work than Illinois and some other states. There should be a pattern of the Gurler silo in every county in Illinois, accessible not only at the time of holding the county farmers' institutes, but at any time during the year. Models of other silos, like those of the "Cobb" pattern, would also prove useful to many farmers who do not feel like building a structure to last for a lifetime. The silo is of great value to the farmer and its building should be encouraged in every community where cattle are stall fed.

Good Things by Dr. Johnson.

The famous Dr. Johnson had so much bothered his London publisher, Andrew Millar, in the printing of his dictionary, that when it was finally completed, Mr. Millar wrote as follows:

"Mr. Andrew Millar's compliments to Dr. Johnson, and he thanks God that he is done with him."

To which came this reply: "Dr. Johnson is glad to know that Mr. Andrew Millar has the grace to thank God for anything."

Another good story of Dr. Johnson is that, when he proposed matrimony to the lady who became his wife, she told him that she couldn't marry because one of her uncles had been hung, to which the doctor replied that he didn't know that any of his relatives had ever been hung, but that he had several who ought to have been.

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. C. 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.

WILLIAM JUDSON DEAD.

REMAINS BROUGHT BACK TO OLD HOME

Born in Sharon, Raised in Sylvan and Went Out From Chelsea to Make a Name Known Throughout the State.

William Judson died suddenly at his home in Ann Arbor Tuesday night from apoplexy. His death removes a son of Sylvan whose name had become more widely known throughout the state than any other man who ever rose to prominence from this town. But though known widely Mr. Judson was not esteemed here in Chelsea because of his political prominence. But, rather, because he was the whole-souled warm-hearted "Bill." While to others he may have been a state figure, yet here he will always be remembered as a neighbor and friend. Mr. Judson has been gone from Chelsea since 1894, as a place of residence, yet he never forgot his old home and he was still a familiar figure on our streets and it is doubtful if any man enjoyed a wider acquaintance.

While it is the special province of a local paper to deal with the deceased of its field as a neighbor and a friend, yet it must not be forgotten in passing that Mr. Judson was a politician, and one, too, endeavoring to draw a considerable portion of his strength from the voters of this vicinity and in this capacity he met spirited and tenacious opposition; but now that he has passed away there is none of his late political enemies of this town but what gladly accord to him the sterling worth which we know he possessed. His place in the state's political history can safely be left to the estimate of others, but as a neighbor, and friend of warm hearted generosity, ideal in his family life and pleasant among his fellow men he will be held in high regard by the people of this vicinity who have known him as boy and man.

The deceased was born in Sharon township October 13, 1812 and was consequently nearly 55 years old. When about a year old his parents moved to Sylvan and the latter township was his home for many years. His father, a farmer, came from Lincolnshire, England, and his mother from Ireland. What little education he ever had was got in going to the district school for two or three winters. He left home when he was 17 years old and went to clerk for John C. Winans of this place, receiving \$5 a month for the first year; \$7 a month for the second; and \$12 a month for the third. He then went to work for Wheldon & Hatch of Chelsea, receiving \$300 the first year and \$400 the second and \$600 the third. He next took up the occupation of a driver and followed it until 1894. He cast his first Republican vote for Abraham Lincoln. He was a delegate to every county and state convention for last quarter of a century. He was elected township treasurer of Sylvan for two terms, and trustee of the village of Chelsea for two terms; was appointed postmaster at Chelsea by President Harrison, served three years and nine months, and was turned out by Grover Cleveland on the charge of being an offensive partisan. During his time in Chelsea he was regularly an attendant at the Congregational church and was active in fraternal orders. He was a charter member of the Maccabees and United Workmen lodges.

He was elected sheriff of the county of Washtenaw in November, 1894, and re-elected in 1896, being the first Republican sheriff elected in that county since 1866. He was appointed state inspector of illuminating oils by Gov. Pingree in 1899, and reappointed by Gov. Bliss.

The funeral is to be held tomorrow from the Baptist church. Rev. C. S. Jones will officiate assisted by Rev. Mr. Patton of Ann Arbor.

Mr. Judson was married in 1866 to Miss Fannie I. Morton. Their children are Gertrude May, William Morton and Arthur Garfield.

THE TROLLEY IS OFF

But the Third Rail Will Be There Instead and Boland Cars Will Run in 45 Days.

Actual construction work on the Jackson to Chelsea division of the "Boland" interurban system began Monday and officials hope to have cars running to Chelsea within forty-five days. Between Grass Lake and Chelsea little needs to be done, besides installing the electric third rail with which the road will be equipped. Construction work east of Chelsea will be begun in a few days, and it is the intention of the company to push the road through to Detroit with all possible expedition. Through cars from Battle Creek to Ann Arbor are promised by the middle of December, if no unforeseen obstacles are encountered.

The Standard is the best.

FACTIONS FIGHTING.

The Question as to Who Struck Billy Patterson Is Not a Circumstance as to What Became of the Dexter Butter.

The creamery at Dexter was robbed Thursday night of last week of 18 tubs of butter valued at \$300. The fact that the robbery came too late to be mentioned in last Thursday's issue is strong circumstantial evidence clearing Editor John O. Thompson of the Dexter Leader or any other editor of a weekly paper. News is harder to get than butter these weeks even though the latter is selling in the same notch as Standard Oil stock.

Dexter is now all torn up over the affair. Half the population claim that the robbery is a fake for advertising purposes and cheap at twice 18 tubs; for, they contend, if any butter made in Dexter can't be detected inside of a week what greater praise can it have. The anti-creamery faction, also contends there was no robbery but bases its contention on different grounds. They say the butter made its escape without any help whatsoever and is making its way in the world by sheer force of character.

The third faction believes in the robbery theory. This bunch is sore on the sheriff's office in Ann Arbor. They say the county officials, with the exception of Deputy Leach of Chelsea, are not detectives enough to detect poor butter when brought in spread on Wewanta Biscuit and much less when disguised as axle grease. The Ann Arbor papers are sensitive over this aspersion cast at the county capital and are trying to explain that the sheriff's office was not notified until the butter had escaped to Manchester where it could defy detection in the midst of other romas.

But be that as it may the butter is still at large. If it ever comes to Chelsea and is given a spread by the upper crust it will be apprehended at once and the reward claimed if there is one offered.

MANY ANXIOUS MOTHERS

Continued from first page

er, Holmes, Noyes, BeGole, Lockwood, Bacon and two others. Then there followed a silence like a long pause in a prayer meeting. Then Judson Ward, who felt his responsibility and appreciated that he possessed a stage presence, as it were, which he must live up to, suggested that the party go to Jackson. They went; there was nothing else to do.

The masculine part of the stranded contingent kept its presence of mind and realized that they must throw a bluff. Attorney Witherell therefore was made spokesman and led the party boldly into Hotel Blackman with as much assurance as if they were to be harbored there. He began, as the night clerk in shirt sleeves rose up behind the desk, "Yer honor, we come to you tonight, for we have nowhere else to go."

"Go," roared the clerk in reply, "you will go somewhere mighty sudden. This house don't entertain ham actors and stranded concertinas—no, not on yer life, see?"

They saw and went to a cheaper lodging house, but the bluff had worked. The ladies of the party really thought there was money enough in the party for them to stay there. Sad, sad delusion.

But the cheaper lodgings were no bluff, and the dear, sweet things were privileged to sleep, five in a bed, and there was no place for the tears of the young budlet who choked frequently when thinking of home and mother.

But it was no night for rest for the male contingent. They filed out into the night and sought the lumber yards and coal sheds, and spent the remaining hours looking for the morning. When the first beam of light shot out of the east and caromed on Judson Ward's dome of thought Doctor Riemenschneider arose and pulled the leg of each man in turn, and everything the dew hadn't soaked he "soaked," and with the proceeds bailed the remainder of their party out of the lodging house and then Mr. and Mrs. Bert Turnbull, Mr. H. D. Witherell and Miss or Mrs. (39), Mr. Scott Schell and Miss Zoe BeGole, Mr. Ralph Holmes and Miss Frances Noyes, Mr. George Woods and Miss Enid Holmes, Dr. Orin Riemenschneider and Miss Ethel Bacon, Mr. Judson Ward and Belva Florence Lockwood, Mr. Willis Howlett and Miss Florence Martin, Mr. "Pick" Plass and Miss Bessie Palmer and one or two camp followers came down the line to explain to anxious neighbors and mammas just how it all happened.

"Witherell had a 'peach' but her name was not learned."

Those who saw Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' Great Consolidated Shows when they were this way sometime ago at Ann Arbor and Jackson may decide that they have urgent business at Howell on August 18 and will this time try to take the children to see the animals. Anyway the big aggregation of stellar wonders is to be in Howell on the date above mentioned and if you haven't seen Diavolo loop-the-loop, and the bicycle wonders, the Aurora Souayes, LaBelle Leona and all the rest now is yours last chance.

KEEPING UP THE HOOP-IA

Deutsch-Americanischer Tag Festivities in Full Swing Everything Promises That the Day Will Be a Success.

As The Standard goes to press the Hochzeit in der alte Stadt is everywhere in progress. "Wilkommen zum 14 Deutsch-Americanischer Tag" is the motto prominently displayed and everyone is making the most of it.

Booths line Main street from one end of the business section to the other and everyone who wishes to drink Gesundheit in red lemonade or anything else more to their taste can find barrels of it.

The speaker's stand is a mammoth platform at the intersection of Main and Middlestreets and it is generously draped in the red, white and black of the fatherland and the red, white and blue.

The merry-go-round is going and the three throws for a nickel are striking wide of the mark, the festive bannana peel is as slippery under foot as ever and a gentle fall of peanuts shucks is sitting down and the crowd is still increasing.

City-Bred Farmers.

As the urban population, which must be fed from the farms, increases, the tillers of the soil become fewer in number and poorer in quality. Those who remain to care for the crops have one fault which the city dweller is quick to notice. The worker somehow does not put the spirit into his tasks that the eight-hour day man in town exhibits. The city boy grows up in an atmosphere of hustle. With his ability to make every moment count the city-bred man may get out of a farm immeasurably more than the average rural resident. Agricultural schools and a business instinct and training are not bad substitutes for farm breeding; and it will not be surprising if the next few years witness an exodus of city-bred workmen, filled with spirit and speed, to the districts which produce the original matter for all the breakfast foods.—Booklover's Magazine.

Remembered He Was Prejudiced.

The prisoner was charged with petit larceny—stealing a dog. A jury had been called to hear the evidence and render a verdict. The attorneys were questioning the jurors to learn of their eligibility to serve on a jury.

"Are you a lover of dogs?" asked one of the lawyers.

"Oh, shush medium," answered an old German in the back row.

"Do you believe that you could render a verdict according to the law and the evidence and not be prejudiced because of your love for dogs?"

"Well, no, since I come to think about it, I believe me I show some prejudice."

"Why?"

"Well, I forgot I own a dog 20 years ago and he was stolen away, and I believe I am still prejudiced."

He was relieved from jury duty.—Indianapolis News.

Died at Ripe Old Age.

A Pennsylvania Methuselah is buried in a cemetery in Germantown. The stone is marked "In memory of Adam Shisler, who departed this life December 22, 1777, aged 969 years." The stone-cutter had absent-mindedly marked the man's age at 96, instead of 99. To correct this error, the "9" was filled with cement, and another figure was cut after the "9." Time and frost have loosened the cement, and now the once hidden "99" appears as distinctly as the other numerals.

Currant Punch.

A currant punch, a good beverage to serve at a piazza affair on a hot afternoon, is made after this recipe: Put in a saucepan one cupful of sugar, three quarts of water and two tumblerfuls of red currant jelly. Let it boil till the jelly is thoroughly dissolved, then the juice of three oranges and three lemons. Strain into a punch bowl and get into the beverage a large piece of ice. Scatter over the top of the punch a handful of ripe red currants stripped from their stems.

Leprosy.

Sauton concludes, as the result of an extensive investigation, that while leprosy is contagious, contagion rarely occurs; that by cleanliness and proper hygiene, the danger of contagion may be almost entirely abolished; and a complete protection against the disease is afforded by proper hygienic measures.—Presse Medicale.

That Big Stick and Soft Voice.

Emperor Francis Joseph was attacked in Vienna the other day by a man carrying a big stick. If it should turn out that the individual also spoke softly, says the Chicago Chronicle, it will become necessary to hold President Roosevelt responsible for the episode, and that may result in international complications.

Expanding Its Work.

The operations of the department of agriculture in Washington are steadily expanding. In 1897 the appropriation for the department was \$3,255,000. In 1900 it was \$3,700,000. Last year it was \$5,200,000. This year congress has in addition appropriated \$1,500,000 for the construction of a new building for the department.

A Card of Thanks.

The husband and other members of the immediate family of Mrs. Louise Grohner, deceased, formerly Miss Dealy wish to express their heartfelt thanks to their friends for their kindness and generosity and to the choir for its music.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

AS SEEN BY The Standard's Correspondents.

SYLVAN.

Miss Cecelia Weber is visiting at Detroit this week.

Miss Lizle Heselschwerdt is visiting relatives in Ohio.

Miss Blanche Hagan has been visiting at D. Hein's the past week.

Mr. Laubengayer and daughter visited at John Mohrlock's Friday.

Miss Myrtle Weber is entertaining company from Pittsburg Penn.

Mr. and Mrs. Egglaff and son was the guest of Howard Flak and family Sunday.

Treat and Monks were the first ones to start threshing in this vicinity their opening job was at A. L. Holden's.

Voice Culture.

Miss Frances E. Caspary, of Ann Arbor teacher of voice culture, and pupil of John Dennis Mehan, of New York city, and William A. Howland, of Ann Arbor, has been requested to start a class in Chelsea. Miss Caspary will be here every week hereafter to meet her pupils.

LIMA.

George Seltz was on the sick list last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kline called on Mrs. J. Kline Saturday.

Miss Carrie Baries called on friends in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Miss Bertha Strieter of Ann Arbor visited her parents last week.

Gustave Haffner of Detroit visited his uncle John Heller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cushman visited at Russell Wheelock's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Barles spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Koch.

Chas. Bowen of Ypsilanti called on some of his friends here Tuesday.

Miss Amanda Heinrich of Ann Arbor is spending her vacation with her parents in Jerusalem.

Bert Yernace has bought a new wind mill and is about to hitch the wind to his pump handle.

LIMA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wood and children spent Sunday in Sylvan.

Charley Hanchett from Jackson spent Friday at O. R. Guerlin's.

Miss Eva Luick has been spending a week in Northern Michigan.

Mrs. Fannie Friemuth of Chelsea spent Friday with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wenk and children spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Arcelle Coe was kicked by a horse last Sunday and quite badly injured.

Russell Wheelock and Chas. Prouty were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

The ice cream social was not a very big success owing to the stormy night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Guerlin and son Charlie spent Sunday at Mrs. O. B. Guerlin's.

Mrs. W. Waters and children from Ypsilanti spent part of last week with Mrs. Ella Eaton.

Mrs. J. Staebler of Chelsea is spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. Emma Wenk.

Fred Staebler had his arm quite badly hurt while working at the machinery in the power house.

Mrs. John Strieter and children from Ann Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Strieter.

UNADILLA.

Frank Hopkins lost one of his work horses last week.

John Harris visited under the parent's roof last Sunday.

Frank Marshall of Stockbridge visited his mother here Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. May and children are the guests of her mother here.

Mrs. A. Blew and children of Detroit are the guests of her parents.

Mrs. Dora Nixon of Hillsdale is visiting her aunt Mrs. Fanny May.

A number from this place went on the excursion to Detroit last Thursday.

Mrs. Douglas of Ionia who has been visiting relatives here returned home last week.

Mrs. M. Brillis who has been in Monroe county for the past two weeks has returned home.

Arcelle Rohrabacher of Corona Calif.

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NUTRIMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-411 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

orals and sister Winna of Yantown spent the past week here.

The union ice cream social held in the old store last Saturday evening netted them fifteen dollars. Don't forget they will serve ice cream every Saturday evening during this month.

The Farmers Club picnic held at Joslin lake last Saturday was largely attended. The ball game between Anderson and North Lake ended in the score of 8 to 9 in favor of North Lake.

FRANCISCO.

John Broesamle is on the sick list.

Carl Plowe spent Sunday in Jackson.

Earl Notten was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Orthing was in town Thursday.

Geo. Bohne Jr. was in Grass Lake Sunday.

Miss Fannie Musbach spent Tuesday at Jackson.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James Richards a daughter.

Mrs. C. Heselschwerdt and son were in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker were in Jackson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond spent Tuesday at Jackson.

Herman Benter of Chelsea spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Laura Berry of Detroit is visiting her father Chris Kaiser.

Miss Tema Seckinger spent Sunday with Miss Hilda Gruner.

C. Schroeder and C. H. Plowe left for Manchester Tuesday night.

Mrs. Tinker of Jackson is staying with Mrs. Ira Powell at present.

Mrs. Teft and daughter of Rockford Ill., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing were the guests of Lima friends Sunday.

Fred Riemenschneider of Chelsea was the guest of his parents Sunday.

Clarence Lehman of Waterloo was the guest of Elmer Schweinfurth Sunday.

Theodore Riemenschneider who has been quite ill is able to be out again.

Quite a number from here attended the Rank funeral at Grass Lake Monday.

Anna Benter of Jackson visited at the home of Henry Notten and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Musbach spent a few days of the past week at Root's Station.

Albert Goodrich of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Plowe Saturday.

Mrs. Albert Guthrie of Chelsea spent several days of the past week in this vicinity.

Mrs. F. D. Scherer is spending a couple of weeks with her parents at Watervliet.

Mrs. Lambert Gieske of Sharon spent part of last week with her son Frank and family.

Miss Ella Noon of Michigan Center was the guest of Mrs. H. H. Lammers the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gieske entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Martin of Jackson last Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Bohne is attending her daughter Mrs. H. Kalmbach of Chelsea who is ill with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. VanRiper and family of Chelsea were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Rank Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hubbard of Jackson who have been visiting their parents the past week returned home Friday.

Rev. Jacob Graber left for Canada Monday where he will join his wife where she is staying with her parents.

Relief agent and operator Mr. Brown of Detroit is now filling such duties at this place while C. H. Plowe is on his vacation.

Henry and Wm. Keeley has been transferred from the extra list and now has permanent position at Michigan Center sub station.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Schraum and family and Misses Fanny Barrett and Nellie McDevitt of Jackson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lammers Sunday.

The remains of Mrs. Agnes Churchill of Jackson who died Monday July 27 arrived here Thursday via M. C. R. R. to be interred in the Sylvan cemetery.

WANT COLUMN

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

NOTICE—Parties desiring me to take them from the electric car to Cavanaugh lake will please telephone all orders to Dr. Armstrong's cottage at the lake. C. E. Chandler.

FOR SALE—A good jersey cow. Inquire of John Maler.

WANTED—Good wages paid to girl competent to do general house work in a small family with no children. Mrs. D. C. McLaren.

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Summit street known as the Buchanan property. See administrator's notice in another column. Apply to Turnbull & Witherell or Homer H. Boyd.

Standard wants winners.

TWO DAYS ONLY

SATURDAY AND MONDAY

we will close out all of our \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Wrappers at 89c. Come early and select one while the assortment is complete.

The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co.

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.

HARNESSES.

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

BUGGIES AND SURRIES

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

W. J. KNAPP.

SEE RAFTREY FOR

THE NEWEST SUMMER CLOTHING

An extra large stock of spring suitings, overcoatings and odd trousers, and those fall and winter 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 dyers, dry and steam cleaners.

Ladies' Jackets made and remodeled.

All work guaranteed.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

'Phone 87.

WILLIAM CASPARY.

The baker invites you try his

ICE CREAM SODA

Fruit Jule and Ice Cream by the dish.

Breads, Cakes, Macaroons,

Loaf Cake,

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. M. P. SCHENK, Treasurer. F. H. SWEETLAND, 2d Vice Pres.
 JOHN W. SCHENK, Secretary.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Sell all kinds of roofing. Winigals 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

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.



DO IT NOW

Get summer prices

FOR CLOTHES.

You can't afford to miss the chance.

WEBSTER

THE TAILOR

Chelsea Greenhouse.

I have on hand a choice lot of

VEGETABLES

of all kinds at very reasonable prices.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health used Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head of constipation. Try them. Only 25c, at Glazier & Stinson druggist.

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.

NEARLY FORGOTTEN HIS LIFE.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for burns, bruises, skin eruptions and piles. 25c at Glazier & Stinson Drug Store.

Try Standard warts.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
 THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Special O. E. S. meeting. Friday evening August 14th. Initiation.

Born, August 5, 1903 to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. West of Sylvan a daughter.

Dr. A. L. Wilkinson of Ann Arbor will supply the Baptist pulpit Sunday morning.

Union service Sunday evening will be had in the Baptist church. Rev. Schoen will preach the sermon.

Burnett Steinbach has filed a bill for divorce from his wife, Ada Steinbach, alleging cruelty and desertion.

J. A. Maroney has taken the contract to erect a house for Fred Broesamle on Main street, south, and has commenced work.

Geo. Alger of Scio was the first customer to bring new wheat to Chelsea Mills this season, they report it of fine quality.

The Glazier Stove Co's factory is closed down today and all the hands are helping swell the crowd of German Day celebrants.

The next regular meeting of Columbia Hive L. O. T. M. M. will occur Tuesday evening August 11. Every member is urged to be present.

The Young People's Society of St. Paul's church will give an ice cream social on the lawn of Mrs. Frey Saturday evening August 15.

The 3500 biscuits besides a lot of bread which was baked by Chelsea's old reliable baker Wm. Casper for German Day was made from Chelsea Mills flour.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Bailey of Manchester are this week being entertained at the Freeman cottage at Cavanaugh lake. Mr. Bailey is postmaster at Manchester.

The Sunday school picnic of St. Paul's church was held at Cavanaugh lake Thursday of last week. There was a large number present even though the day was not the best of picnic weather.

Merchant Milling Co are now at work putting in machinery for buckwheat. When completed they will have the second largest buckwheat mill in the state. They have 3000 bbls. sold for future delivery.

Manager McLaren has arranged games with the Victors of Detroit, a team from Waukegan, Ontario, and the Tecumseh Juniors of Tecumseh. All of these teams ought to make it very interesting for the home aggregation.

There was a sissor grinder and knife sharpener in town Saturday and Sunday looking for trouble. He found what he was looking for out back of the stores Sunday and when he left town he was pretty well satisfied he had all that was coming to him.

A number of the village sports drove out to H. J. Green's race track last Friday to see a horse race between two pacers owned respectively by Will McCleer of Gregory, and "Tom Mack" of Chelsea. The race was won by the latter. Stockbridge Brief.

A. C. Tiffany who has been employed for sometime at Glazier & Stinson's as pharmacist has severed his connection with that firm and returned to his home at Rockford, Mich. He leaves a large list of friends and acquaintances formed during his stay in Chelsea.

Preparations for the monster picnic of St. Mary's Parish at Cavanaugh lake August 18 are still going forward. Some of the details were mentioned last week and this week the prospect for a fine time is even better. Full particulars will be published next week.

A cablegram was received Friday by A. E. Winans announcing the birth of a daughter to Hon. and Mrs. C. S. Winans, United States Consul at Iquique, Chili. The Standard feels quite swelled up on itself to be thus able to print cable news of such pleasing importance.

It became quite generally noised about that it was the Hon. M. J. himself, who knew so much about the burning of the old depot and he lit out for Chicago and Kansas City Saturday night. Now he is back in town disguised in the best Panama hat ever inside the city limits.

At a recent meeting in Jackson of those interested in furthering the semi-centennial of the Republican party to be celebrated there next year Ald. Bellows made a suggestion which is worthy of consideration throughout the state. He thought it would be a good idea to raise by national subscription a sum of money sufficient to purchase several city lots on the site of the place of meeting 50 years ago, remove buildings now occupying it lay out a park and erect a suitably inscribed tablet. He remarked that the identical spot could be secured at a reasonable figure. This matter will most likely be presented at the meeting at Detroit held today.

The lawn social held on the lawn of John W. Schenk Saturday night was not largely attended owing to the coolness of the evening.

Mrs. Harold Gage, of Sylvan, died Wednesday night at eleven o'clock. The funeral will probably be Saturday from St. Mary's church.

Frank Leach is telling a good one on himself. When he went down to Fostoria, Ohio, he went through the oil region and saw many of the derricks above the wells. After seeing about a dozen he innocently inquired, "How is it that so many of these wind mills had their wheels blown off?"

B. C. Whitaker has resigned from the county board of auditors and the tangle occasioned by his appointment seems likely to be straightened out. He telephoned in to the meeting of the board Monday his desire to retire and Messrs. Hiemenschneider and McGregor went out to Scio and received his resignation in regular form. J. D. Ryan of Ann Arbor is appointed to fill the vacancy.

Miss Irene Place formerly of this place but now of another place is still in the same Place when in Chelsea even though this place is not that place. Because of a misplaced confidence Miss Place Sunday allowed herself to be entertained by Miss Florence Lockwood at Cavanaugh—you know the place. From this place she returned to the other place Monday.

J. J. Raftery has had enough of the Junior style of base ball and has organized a team he calls the Chelsea Seniors and is out with a challenge for all of Livingston county, the game to be played at Pinckney on the day of the big picnic Wednesday August 12. W. F. Hatch has been engaged as umpire and Manager Raftery is hourly sending him directions by the various members of the team. The umpire is promising strict obedience to instructions. The team is now thoroughly armed with ten cent red bats and lines up as follows; Russel Emmet, pitcher; Donald Bacon, catcher; George Corey, 1st; James Schmidt, 2nd; Max Roedel, 3rd; Theodore Wedemeyer, rf; Louis Eppler, lf; Clarence Raftery, ss; Louis Eder, sub. W. F. Hatch, umpire and J. J. Raftery manager of the oldest and youngest.

The Jackson Press of a recent date had the following to say of one of our local boys: "Richard Conway of Chelsea, aged 12, is a youth possessed of a remarkable soprano voice, which is being cultivated under the tutelage of Professor Kempf of the University of Michigan. Richard has been singing but six months, but already his range is high, his tones pure and well modulated. His upper register is remarkable considering the short time he has been studying. From the effort now being made by him, he may gain several more notes before his voice attains its full development. The lower register is pure and refreshing, the notes are taken easily and there is no indication of harshness or that the notes are forced. His clarified tones are readily distinguished among those of other singers, and it is thought they give great promise for a brilliant future. What will be done with the boy cannot be told as yet, as his friends are anxious to wait and see if his voice will more than equal the expectation of his instructor."

A commendable effort is on foot to bring to this place, sometime the last of the month, Alfred A. Farland the greatest banjo player in the world. In this instance the phrase, the greatest banjo player in the world, is not an empty one for Mr. Farland really deserves the title as is attested by a splendid judge of music who resides in this town. As this time of year is usually fatal to entertainments and concerts an effort will be made to have a sufficient number pledge their support in order to make it reasonably certain that the expense of having Mr. Farland here will be met. A banjo concert of the very highest order certainly ought to be an entertainment of just the right sort to relieve the summer dullness. Remember, if asked for your support, that Mr. Farland is no more like the ordinary banjo player than the average piano player is like Paderewski. Something of the manner of his playing may be judged from the paragraph from the Virginia Pilot of Norfolk, Va. It says: "When he first turned the banjo's attention to it a country church choir was singing it, and just putting their hearts right into it. Then, although 'twas Sunday, a lot of street boys got to whistling and singing it and he put the banjo up to keeping time. Then St. Slocum, who kept tenor through his nose, got at it, and the boys sang the chorus, and Uncle Josiah, him as has the big bass voice, sang it as a solo, and that banjo furnished more trills and quavers than a mackerel or a cat-bird ever thought of, and then—everybody went to sleep and dreamed, and in the vision was the old farmhouse and Mary at the little cabinet organ" grandma sitting at the old fireplace, pa and ma on either side of the reading lamp, and ma a knitting and the boys and girls standing around singing it, and the wind whistling around the house and the snow sitting off the trees' and ma stopped knitting and was crying quietly, while big tears trickled down pa's face as he glanced over his glasses at a picture on the wall and your throat choked and your eyes hurt, and—well he stopped crying and the vision ended. "That's how Farland played 'Home Sweet Home'."

JULY BARGAINS!

The Greatest Values in Ladies' Shirt Waists ever Offered in Chelsea.

All new this seasons styles. Waists that were 50c now 25c.

Waists that were \$1.00, now 50c.

Every sale means a loss to us but we are going to close them out regardless of loss. Waists at about the cost of cloth. NO CHARGE for making and trimmings. You cannot afford to let this opportunity pass.

LADIE'S SKIRTS.

All ladies summer skirts will be closed out at CUT PRICES. You can now buy them at less than you must pay for making.

CHILDREN'S WASH SUITS

We have now on sale a large assortment of Misses' and Children's ready-to-wear

WASH SUITS.

Prices way down, made from good strong fast color wash fabrics and are selling them at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and 2.00.

COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Pauline Osterle of Jackson spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. N. Brown of Detroit is the guest of her mother Mrs. Mary Winans.

Mrs. Goodwin of Mexico was a visitor at the home of Wm. Selfe Monday.

Miss Luella Buchanan of Detroit visited Mrs. M. Lighthall the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Millsap were the guests of Manchester relatives Sunday.

Jacob Lamb of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Lighthall.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fish were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Waltrous Sunday.

The Misses Ettie and Nettie Beach and Belle Ward spent Thursday at Jackson and Parma.

James Selfe and family of Jackson spent several days last week with his uncle Wm. Selfe.

Prof. E. A. Kenyon and two children left Monday morning to return to their home in Colorado.

Mrs. Arthur Corwin and daughter of Toledo, are the guests of her mother Mrs. Mary Winans.

Misses Pauline Girsch and Anna Mast visited friends in Jackson the later part of the past week.

Miss Effie Suylandt of Lansing has been the guest the past week of her sister Mrs. G. H. Hindelang.

Misses Edna and Jennie Ives have been spending a portion of the past week at Parma, Albion and Marshall.

Misses Ethel and Euclah Gaffney and Louis Gaffney of Saginaw are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Arnold.

Mrs. W. H. Heselochwerdt and Miss Lizzie Heselochwerdt left Monday for East Liverpool, Ohio, where they will visit relatives.

Prof. S. L. Wood, A. J. Wood and wife, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walz of Pickford are the guests of their brother T. E. Wood, Summit street.

Mrs. Bertha West and children of Williamston returned home Wednesday after spending a week with her mother Mrs. E. Congdon and sister Mrs. B. N. Kuhl.

Mrs. G. H. Hindelang accompanied by her sisters, Mrs. Fred Wolfer of Jamestown, N. D., and Miss Effie Suylandt of Lansing left for Sebring, Ohio, Monday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bement and daughter Miss Faye Bement of Buffalo also Miss Mina Bement of Mason were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hamilton the past week.

SHAKER BREAD

once used always used.

Fresh Baked Goods.

V CRACKERS V.

J. S. CUMMINGS.

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

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

DO IT NOW!

Buy your winter supply of BRAN.

We can save you money.

Bran in 5 ton lots \$80.

Feed in 5 ton lots \$105.

Middlings in 5 ton lots \$90.

We would be pleased to book your order. Give us a trial.

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

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

BY WHOSE HAND?

By EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

Author of "By a Hair's Breadth," "The Black Diamond," etc.

Copyright, 1904, by Willard Precker & Co.

Copyright, 1904, by Street & Smith.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

What in the Devil's name did it mean? This Spanish governess was evidently on intimate terms with my cobra. "Shining, glittering one!" "My beauty!" "I would love to fondle you." Had she been in the habit of toying with the serpent? Impossible. Yet there had been no lack of opportunity. A sudden idea suggested itself. Could the Senorita—nonsense! What motive—what motive? My wits must have gone wool-gathering.

I looked at my watch. It was near the dinner hour. I hastened to dress and then descended to the dining room. Satane was there before me and Angele soon came in.

Before the dinner was half over I was convinced that in some occult fashion Satane was torturing Angele. It was to be seen in the frightened, shrinking glances the latter cast at her sister. It was, moreover, in the atmosphere which emanated from Satane's presence—I could feel it.

I have always been susceptible to these hidden influences, especially when they bode no good. "By the picking of my thumbs," as it were, I was quite confident there was something wicked about.

This conviction strengthened as the days went by, and Angele grew paler and thinner. She started like a guilty thing at every sound, and her eyes seemed always questioning Satane.

At last it grew unbearable, and I resolved that someone beside Angele should be made uncomfortable.

I had admired Satane from the first day I had met her in the Dalrymple house. Her superb and luscious physical beauty had attracted me, and certain qualities of temperament had fascinated me. But I had no affection for her. I preferred my cobra.

Angele had differently appealed to me. Her extreme sensitiveness, her

CHAPTER VI.

The Story of Satane Capel.

My very earliest recollection is of hearing some one say to me "What a little devil!"

I fancy I must have been a wayward child—a diabolical sort of imp, for it was owing to my violent gusts of temper that I received the ominous name I bear.

"Little Satan," my father was wont to call me and this appellation, transformed by the smooth, musical accent of my French mother into Satane, has always clung to me.

I was a child of stormy moods, of revengeful disposition. I never forgot or forgave a wrong. I was not, however, swift to avenge my woes. I liked better to wait until the injury done me had been quite forgotten by the person who inflicted it, and then in some totally unexpected and original fashion take vengeance.

I absolutely revelled in the consternation and dismay which such action would create. It was a positive delight to listen to the expostulations and reproaches of those whom I had punished, and then with a few, sharp, bitter words set before them my remembered wrongs and note with glee the confusion of my victims.

I rather grieved both in my Satanic reputation and name. They were at least uncommon. Now there was Angele, who was such a tiny saint that she soon acquired the pet soubriquet of Angele. No one ever accused her of doing a wicked act. She was sweetness and light itself. If one wronged her—she forgave. Myself—I waited.

I remember when we were playing with dolls, that quite by mistake Angele broke my most beautiful one. I was beside myself with fury, but I only smiled and bided my time. I would wait until Angele should have

for a soft, white gown. I held a great cluster of Jacque roses—no redder than the flush of youth and joy upon my face.

I saw my father coming. There was some one with him. He often brought his friends home to dine and spend the evening with us. They were usually men of middle age, and their society bored me. But to-night I saw to my relief that it was a man much younger than my father.

O Rex, my lover! Can I ever forget your beautiful, treacherous face; the eyes that smiled my heart away—the lips that taught me how to kiss?

From the first I loved him. The mad, unreasonable outpouring of a fiery heart I gave him. I loved like Cleopatra, with impetuosity, jealousy, intensity—only as a woman with my name could love. And he?

He had loved so many women. He was an adept at the pretty game. He knew all the graceful tricks of the trade—the chivalrous manner, the unspoken language of gesture and eye; the seemingly delicate sympathy and appreciation so dear to woman's heart; the strong, masterful way she loves.

It was an uneven contest from the beginning. I struggled against it a little at first, but soon allowed myself to drift rapidly toward full surrender.

Not a day passed from the night I first saw him, until he married my sister, that he was not at our house. His devotion was soon remarked by my father, who was much pleased with his visits. The Dalrymples were an old and wealthy family. Their place was near ours, and a brave old house—and extensive grounds made it quite as attractive a home as our own.

Rex and I rode, walked, sang and talked together. Through the delicious mazes of love he led me step by step. I was as wax in his experienced hands, and he vied me at his will.

Appreciating my fiery, intense nature, he would often tease me to desperation, and when he had wrought me to the white heat of passion, would suddenly subdue and conquer me. I loved him as a tigress might her tamer.

The summer days fled, and there came one sultry afternoon in August. I had tried to sleep, but finding it impossible, unfurled my great, white umbrella and went out into a dim, cool recess of shrubbery known only to Rex and me.

Not a leaf stirred. The vast garden was still as death. The flowers everywhere dropped their heads in exquisite languor. I flung myself in the long, deep grass, my arms above my head in lazy abandon. I was thinking of Rex—always thinking of Rex—and suddenly, as if in answer to my thought, I felt two warm hands take mine in a firm hold. I tried to rise, but was powerless. "Don't move," said the voice I loved to obey, "don't stir, Satane. Have you the faintest idea what a picture you make as you lie there? You beautiful witch, how you have possessed my thoughts to-day. I said I would not come, but even as I said it I knew I was lying—and here I am. I could not stay away. I saw you crossing the grounds. That big, white parasol, Satane—what an excellent guide it is! Now confess, didn't you think I might be looking for it—eh, Satane?"

But wrenching my hands from his, and sitting up, I said laughingly, "How dare you come stealing on me in this fashion? I detest being followed."

"Oh, no, you don't," he lightly answered, throwing himself down beside me. "Not by me, at all events. Come, Satane, we must not quarrel to-day of all days."

"Why not?" I asked, defiantly. (To be continued.)

TOO DEEP FOR PAT SHEEDY.

Noted Gambler's Opinion of a "Pi" Line in a Newspaper.

"Pat Sheedy has somewhat unique views on most topics, which quality leads his friends to consult him as to his intrinsic merit of perhaps than the intrinsic merit of those same opinions. Justifies. An acquaintance recently decided to put up a joke on Sheedy by asking his views on a certain phrase in a New York newspaper. The sentence in question had been badly 'pied.' The first line read something like this:

"Pzqxq—? 'agparfy,' and so on for three lines.

"What do you think of that, Pat?" queried the joker, marking the paragraph and handing it over to Sheedy amid the grins of half a dozen bystanders. Sheedy read, or pretended to read, the sentence carefully. Then, handing it back, he observed:

"I'm a bit puzzled to know whether it's the name of a Kishenev martyr or just a new slang expression of Devory's."—New York World.

Clever Ruse of Automobileists. Now that the speed limit of the automobile is so much under discussion it is amusing to recall the ruse by which wily Parisian automobilists induced the authorities of that city to extend it some miles beyond the limit at which they were about to fix it. They took the town councilors for a spin in the Bois, keeping strictly to the number of miles per hour which the worthy gentlemen had hotly contended to be sufficient. The town councilors were frankly bored. Then, at a given signal, the chauffeurs increased the speed to the one which was universally desired, and their guests admitted with rising spirits that it was quite a reasonable speed. And the next day they admitted it again for their by-law.

Costly Printing Office. The investment in the government printing office is \$2,429,000.

POPE LEO'S BIRTHPLACE.

Childhood of the Late Pontiff Passed in Beautiful Carpineto Among Ideal Surroundings—Villa of the Family a Treasure House of Art.

(Special Correspondence.)

The native place of the late Pope Leo XIII, famous as he is in the history of the present generation, is not much visited by the tourist. Carpineto, the town of his birth, is still little known, at least to English-speaking people.

The journey from Rome to Carpineto though long and wearisome, is full of interest, especially in the fair month of May. As the train rounds the verge of the Roman Campagna on the side of the Tusculan hills, the little town stands out brilliantly against the green vineyards at its base; and over the broad plain where at intervals a semi-ruined watch tower breaks the monotony rise the cities with ancient names and long historical records, such as Palestrina and Labico and Segni. On the other side, on the highest point of all stands the two towers cutting the eastern sky, and marking the situation of Rocca Priora, the descendant of the ancient Rocca Perjura, or "swearing stone," where at this boundary between two warring states treaties were sworn and obligations and contracts made with all solemnity.

Here, in the midst of this fair country, rises the villa of the Pecci family—a two-story building, with a high "loggia" or balcony on its roof, the three arches of which look toward Carpineto. Only one-half the house is built; the other half, which was to face toward Montelancio, after about two centuries, is still unbuilt.

Here in the grounds of this Casino, or villa of the Peccis, the young student, who was afterward to reach the highest position in the church, passed his vacations. An old and withered chestnut tree which stands here is still pointed out as his tree; and under its shadow he read over and over again, until his mind was penetrated with them, the sonorous verses of his favorite authors, Virgil and Horace. The influences of the studies he made here may be recognized in the Latin poems he himself composed afterward.

On the way you pass the Church of St. Agostino, which Leo XIII renewed from its former dilapidated state—it dates from the twelfth century—and built a very beautiful convent beside it, which he transferred to the Augustinians. Over on the other side of the valley is the Franciscan monastery, which when I knew

well as to the palace, and having over it the well-known shield of the pontiff. It was this and its contents we had come to see.

The house is fitted up with considerable elegance and some comfort. The grand hall presents a very fine appearance. The great picture painted by Count de Courten, representing Leo XIII returning in state, wearing the tiara and seated upon the sedia



Woman of Carpineto.

gestatoria, from the Sistine chapel, fills up a large part of one of the longer walls. It is a valuable picture, as it contains excellent portraits of cardinals and other distinguished personages who are since dead. Here in the extreme right corner of the picture is the late Cardinal Howard, a tall, splendid figure, who was a master of many languages; here also is Cardinal Sacconi, and a host of ecclesiastics and diplomats.

The walls are hung with crimson damask; and above the magnificent oriental vase in metal, all chased with strange designs, which stands to the right of De Courten's great work, is the excellent portrait of Cardinal Joseph Pecci, brother of the pontiff. Beyond the door on the left is a splendid portrait of Leo XIII, painted in nearly white color, that



APPROACH TO CARPINETO.

it first, at the time Leo XIII was elected, was abandoned, being only inhabited by two or three friars.

The monastery is now a hospital, supplied with the best and latest requirements of the healing art. This is the work of Leo XIII. So is the new road from Montelancio to Carpineto; the fountains in the town are supplied by water brought from the mountain at the expense of the pontiff.

The chief attraction for strangers, and that which induces them to forego fatigue and danger, is the house



Typical Mountaineer.

of the Peccis—the Palazzo Pecci—in which Leo XIII was born, on March 2, 1810. There it stands in the principal street in the highest part of the city, with its semi-circular arched door leading up to a street behind, as

is absolutely poetic, as well as beautiful. The ceiling is in the old-fashioned style, the great beams of wood crossed by smaller beams, all painted and picked with bright colors, and rosettes in the coffers.

In another large hall are the family portraits. Over the doors are portraits of the father of the Pope, Col. Count Ludovico Pecci, and of the mother, Countess Anna Prosperi Buzi. The father, in his uniform of dark blue velvet, with deep rich gold lace, and his fine capote, lace cravat and cuffs and white wig, looks quite a gentleman of the olden time.

The mother of Leo XIII came from the little hill city of Cori, in the Volscian hills, high above the Pontine marshes. Her portrait, in spite of the antiquated style in which she is represented, with her powdered hair puffed out on each side, shows her to be a gentlewoman. Vincenzo Giacomini, afterwards Leo XIII, was her sixth child, and she was 38 years old when he was born; when he was in his 15th year the future Pope lost his mother. She died in Rome and was buried in the Church of the "Stimate," where a touching epitaph records her virtues.

Another hall in the Palazzo Pecci is now converted into a museum. Here we were shown the dresses of which there are several worn by the grandmother of Leo XIII.

The uniform of Colonel Count Ludovico Pecci, with its gold lace and buttons with the papal tiara, is also here. The letter in which the Pope informed his brothers of his election to the pontificate, the first letter he wrote as Pope, brown with the sunlight, is here in a wooden frame; and you may note the careful, delicate writing, a little tremulous in parts, in which he conveyed to them this great event. Here, too, behind these glass cases is the scarcely less interesting article, the first white papa soutane he wore.

Prince Now Vice-Admiral. George, prince of Wales, has been made vice-admiral in King Edward's navy.

WORK AND LIVE LONG.

John Clemens, Aged 97, Says Natural Rules Have Been His Mainstay. John Clemens, who is 97 years old, says that work is the greatest promoter of long life. He is still hale and hearty and looks back over a life well sprinkled with misfortunes, with satisfaction and contentment.

He lives in the south end of St. Louis, near where his former home was before the cyclone tore it down. He still works, and says he hopes to work for a good many years more. His rules for long life are simple, and as explained by him are as follows:

- Work is the key to a long life.
- Work is natural exercise.
- Work creates a natural appetite.
- Work brings restful sleep.
- Work fortifies against disease.
- Work brings happiness and prosperity.
- Eat with moderation.
- Eat whenever you are hungry.
- Eat wholesome food.
- Eat seasonable vegetables.
- Drink whatever you wish, moderately.
- Never drink to excess.
- Avoid excitement and late hours.
- Use tobacco, but not in elegant style.
- Mr. Clemens is of Cornishan parentage, although he was born on a ship on the way to France. His youth was spent on the sea, and after he came to the United States he worked in every capacity on the Mississippi steamboats. He has been shipwrecked and shot and otherwise wounded, but says his simple rules of living have kept him alive and well this long.

HELPS BY THE WAY.

Her Lover's Wandering Depressed Expectant Damsel.

All men who have passed through the ordeal will agree that proposing marriage to a young lady is not the easiest task on earth. Nor are all women so inclined to help the ardent swain as the young lady mentioned by a contemporary. The young man was embarrassed, but he began bravely:

"It cannot be a surprise to you, Miss Eupherbia," he said, "that, you must have suspected from the length of time I have been coming here, that I say it must have been apparent to you for some time that I could have had but one object in view, although of course I can't claim that you have given me any cause to be confident. Still, you may have asked yourself what other motive, if any, I could have had, when it must have been evident—and yet—"

"Mr. Billmore," she interrupted, "please be more direct and explicit, if you can. You wobble painfully."

Pie and Puritanism. The decadence of Puritanism is chiefly due to various preparations of saw dust being eaten for breakfast throughout New England. Instead of the cold pie which was formerly the staple of resistance of the maternal meal there.

Cold pie eaten for breakfast gets in its work while yet the nervous force, recruited by sleep, is largely unspent. The result is the fierce, aggressive, hatefulness that is the very life of Puritanism.

But cold pie for lunch or dinner merely brings on a gloomy and profitless apathy. It might as well never be eaten, from the religious point of view.

It is worth any man's while to eat cold pie for breakfast a time or two, if only in order to appreciate the fine irony of Baxter's Saints' Rest.—Life.

United. Our single lives are circled round by an embracing sea; Are joined to all that has been, bound To all that is to be; The past and future meet and cross, And in life's ocean there is no loss.

The music of the summer dawn, The silence of the midnight sky, The stars, in azure depths withdrawn, Reveal a single mystery: And blend with these come whisperings Of spirit in each mystic retreat, And link the soul with wondrous things, In union close and sweet.

Failure itself may be but gain In aspiration, paved with fire, May be the path that leads from pain; And unfulfilled desire, May guide to that content, above, Whose name on earth is love.—Florence Earle Coates, in the Reader for June.

Her Objection to Hansoms.

Any one could have told from the cut of her gown and the old style bonnet perched on her gray head that she was from the country. As she stood at Twenty-third street and Broadway the procession of hansoms seemed to interest her more than the Flatiron building.

"Land sakes!" she exclaimed to a woman by her side. "I wouldn't ride in one of them rigs for the price of our farm."

"Why?" asked her companion. "If the hogs got to acting up I wouldn't grab the lines," replied the old country woman, shaking her head gravely.—New York Press.

Terrible Risky.

George Dewey, secretary of the Niagara Fire Insurance company, tells of an old woman who called on an agent of the company down South to arrange for insurance on their house and furniture. "We haven't had no insurance for five years," she explained. "We hev jes' been dependin' on the Lord; but I says to my old man, I says, that its terrible risky," says.—New York Times.

The Beginning and the End. "Love," remarked the chronic bachelor, "is the birth of an illusion." "If that's the case," rejoined the man with the scanty hair, "marriage must be the death of it."

LIVE STOCK.



Fencing for Angoras.

The fencing for pastures is a matter which early concerns one who contemplates going into the business, for it is the current belief that goats will climb onto any shed of ordinary height or jump a fence that will stop other animals, says a report of the Bureau of Animal Industry. While they will climb anything that is built in such a manner that it may be climbed easily, they will not jump any ordinary fence. They will, however, creep through if there is an opening large enough. The old-fashioned "worm" fence, especially if it leans outward, will not stop goats. The angles in such a fence are an incentive and a delight to them. Indeed, there are many hogs that will go over a fence of this kind. In building a goat fence there are other matters to be taken into account than simply that the goats shall be kept in. The animals themselves (especially the young ones) must be protected from dogs and wolves from the outside. In the southwest it is much more important to fence to keep vermin out than it is to fence to keep the goats in. So the double object must be kept in view in building a goat fence. Such a fence must be dog proof, hog proof and wolf proof. A hog at liberty which has once had the taste of chicken or lamb or kid is a greater nuisance than any wolf or dog, and should be dispatched as being an enemy to other young live stock as well as kids.

One correspondent of the Bureau constructs a fence of ten barbed wire, with posts set twenty feet apart, having three stays between the posts. The lowest wire is only one inch from the ground; the next four wires three and a quarter inches apart and one-half inch added to every space above. It is necessary that all the wires should be kept very tight. This correspondent adds the interesting note that many wolves are killed by screw worms in wounds received while attempting to crawl through such a fence. A good fence may be made of woven wire 3 feet high drawn on the inside of the posts, and a closely barbed strand of wire three or four inches above fastened to the outside of the posts to prevent animals from jumping in. A straight rail fence, if the rails are laid close enough, as well as an ordinary board fence, will turn goats. Mr. Johnson says that a five-board panel fence four feet high is sufficient for goats. He also says that zigzag or worm fences are an incentive for the goats to climb, and that they will walk along the top of such fences as easily as on the ground. If they are permitted to climb onto the roofs of buildings it will not be long before they will have them completely ruined.

Peanuts Produce Soft Lard.

It is well known that peanuts produce soft lard, says a bulletin of the Alabama Experiment Station. When the feeding of peanuts was continued uninterruptedly up to the date of slaughter the resulting lard melted at the low temperature of 74.6 degrees Fahrenheit, or at the temperature of an ordinary living room in spring. It has been claimed that by feeding entirely on corn for a few weeks before the date of butchering the flesh and lard can be brought to the normal degree of hardness. This was not the case in this experiment. By discontinuing the peanuts five weeks before the hogs were killed and feeding thenceforward exclusively on corn meal we succeeded in raising the melting point to 80.7 degrees Fahrenheit. This lard, however, was still much softer than that from hogs never fed on peanuts. In a similar experiment in 1897-98 the feeding of corn during the four weeks immediately preceding the time of butchering effected a considerably greater increase in the melting point of lard from the pigs previously fed on peanuts, but in that test as in the present one the feeding of corn during a short period did not make the resulting lard equal in firmness to that made by continued feeding of corn.

Spray Tank Agitators.

The agitator is one important point in the consideration of pumps, and where any amount of spraying is to be done it is absolutely necessary that the pump should have an agitator in connection with it, or that there should be an agitator in the tank that can be operated independently of the pump, says one who sprays agriculturally. "Some pumps, especially power pumps, are fitted with a return pipe leading from the pump back into the mixture. This pipe acts as an agitator by some of the liquid being forced back under pressure. Agitators of this sort are not satisfactory as they cause a bubbling motion in the center of the liquid while the outer portions are disturbed very little. Agitators of the paddle type give much better service as they cause a violent movement of the entire contents of the tank."

The potato has become the most extensively cultivated and valuable of esculent tubers, both in this and foreign countries, although when first introduced as an article of food it was regarded with disfavour or in difference by the majority, and was its way gradually into popular esteem.

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

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domesticated
animals. Special attention given to lame-
ness and horse dentistry. Office and re-
sidence on Park street across from M. E.
church, Chelsea, Mich.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,
No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1903.
Jan. 13, Feb. 9, March 10, April
7, May 5, June 9, July 7, Aug. 4,
Sept. 1, Oct. 6, Nov. 3. Annual
meeting and election of officers Dec. 1.
G. W. MARONEY, Sec.

OSTEOPATHY.
Dr. A. D. Cain, a practitioner of
Jackson, Mich., also a graduate of the
College of Osteopathy at Kirksville,
Mo., and has had 3 years of practical
experience, has opened a branch office
in Chelsea at Mr. Gorman's residence
and will be here on Tuesdays, Thurs-
days and Saturdays from 7 a. m. to 1
p. m. of each week.
Remember the time and place.
Consultation and examination free.
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WANTED
We would like to ask, through the col-
umns of your paper, if there is any per-
son who has used Green's August Flower
for the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia,
and liver troubles that has not been
cured—and we also mean their results,
such as sour stomach, fermentation of
food, habitual constipation, nervous dis-
turbance, sleeplessness, or any other trou-
bles connected with the stomach or liver? This
medicine has been sold for many years
in all civilized countries, and we wish to
correspond with you and send you one
of our books free of cost. If you never
tried August Flower, try a 25 cent bot-
tle first. We have never known of its
failing. If so, something more serious
is the matter with you. The 25 cent bot-
tle has just been introduced this year. Reg-
ular size 75 cents. At Glazier & Stimson,
G. G. Green, Woodbury, N. J.
Merrimen's All-Night Workers make
morning movements easy.

FOREIGN DOINGS

LOCAL INTEREST.
W. E. Ward one of our blacksmiths,
while straightening out a wagon tire
Wednesday, got hit on the right side of
his mouth, cutting quite a gash.—*Milan*
Leader.

So far as we can discover this was the
most important event in Milan last week.

"The storm which killed so many spar-
rows at this place did the same thing in
many other places and the numbers
must have run up to the thousands. Well
there are thousands more.—*Pinkney*
Dispatch.

When they got to coming down this
way the sparrows-fallth record must
look like a Sylvan tally sheet after a hot
election.

The rural mail carriers find many un-
usual things in the boxes along their
route, but C. H. Hopkins of Benton Har-
bor, found the strangest. It was a half
grown woodchuck contentedly curled up
in the corner, and how it got there is a
mystery.—*Jackson Patriot.*

Where would one chuck a woodchuck
if one would a woodchuck chuck? This
is no doubt the question that arose in
some mind and it was answered by
chucking the chuck into the mail box.

Here is what one of Fowlerville's citi-
zens wrote in application for a pension
according to the "Review." "I got blood
poison by being bit with a hens egg
when I came back from the front. The
egg was not good even you seed my pen-
sion I want the Deed made so my wife
can't get on it I—she throve the egg,
She's a rebel.—*Stockbridge Sun.*

Quite evidently from Fowlerville. It
is a little bit the foulest paragraph we
have seen taking into count the foulness
of the egg, and the foul stinkiness of the
man who wouldn't share with his wife
what she did so much to earn.

Thousands of bushels of the finest
huckleberries that ever grew will go to
waste in Iosco county on account of the
scarcity of pickers, people who hereto-
fore picked berries being engaged in
wedding feasts. Dealers say that the
crop is one of the largest ever known,
and that the berries are excellent in
quality. In past years as many as 1,000
bushels of huckleberries have been
shipped from Tawas City in one day, but
shippers at present do not run over
200 bushels a day.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The berries are so crowded on the
stems the state over that it almost be-
lieves it is producing huckleberry jam.

Two years ago Clint Jaynes caught a
young wood chuck which he cared for
until it became as tame as a kitten and
would play about the house and yard
seemingly perfectly at home. One day
they missed it and could never get any
trace of it. A few days ago a full grown
wood chuck was seen about the yard
and, on being called by the name they
gave the young one, it came up to them
and now appears to be perfectly at home
in consequence of which they believe
this is the one they tamed two years ago.
—*Manchester Enterprise.*

If the wood chuck had become in
every way like a cat why shouldn't it
come back.

Ed. Garland, while playing a game of
baseball men's base ball at Fowlerville,
Tuesday afternoon, was hit by the ball
and quite badly hurt. After his return
to Howell, he fainted away on the street
near Culver Bros' lunch room, where he
was taken, and Dr. Baird was called,
who attended to him. We are glad to
learn that it will probably not be serious.
The Howell Club was beaten by a score
of 16 to 18.—*Livingston Herald.*

The writer of the above paragraph has
the true sense of proportion. He re-
alized that the average American doesn't
care so much as to the condition of Gar-
land as, "What's the score?"

Last Friday afternoon the Chelsea
Junior Stars came to this village and
played a picked up nine at the ball
park. Some of the local players had
not played before this season and yet
Grass Lake found the visitors easy pick-
ings. Chelsea dispatches to the state
papers stated that the Stars met the
strong Grass Lake team, which is not
true. The Stars were defeated to the
tune of 13 to 7, but they met the
Sluggers there would not have been
space on the score card to have kept
tally.—*Grass Lake News.*

Sorry to still find Editor Brown sort of
peevish after his recent illness. Can't
you let a lack of seventeen-year-old feel
good over making a creditable showing
against your old ringers.

Some of the college boys who hied to
the Kansas harvest fields to get the \$8
per day offered by the farmers have not
been able to stand the excessive heat.
(One may be able to endure hardships in
a foot ball game, but it requires more
strength to stand the blistering
rays of the sun in a harvest field. It re-
quires time to become accustomed to
field work, and no man however strong
can go to the gymnasium to the farm
and expect to do the work of those who
have by long experience become inured
to the summer heat.—*Jackson Patriot.*

The Kansas farmers don't understand
the game. What they should do is to
build a grandstand along side the wheat
field and fill it with their daughters,
school ma'ams and borrow squaws from
a near-by reservation, give them flags
and a tin horn and a long cheer ending
with "What's the matter with Kansas?"
and about that time they will begin to
get results. Then follow with a two
column account in the nearest city daily
of how Willie Piperstein gathered in a
hot one right off the twice blader or
made a hard low tackle of a big corn
shock.

STARS PLAYED GREAT BALL

WON COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP
Dexter Defeated in a Close Well-Played
Game and Ann Arbor Also Defeat-
ingly Beaten by the Junior Stars.

The ball game Saturday at K. of P.
park between the Junior Stars and the
Ann Arbor team was the best in some
respects that has been seen there in
some time. To be sure the element of a
close score was lacking and the outcome
was never in doubt, but, nevertheless,
there was considerable interest for
those present in watching the fine game
played by the locals. They traveled
fast over every rod of the road and did
it well. Even at the bat where they
have been lamentably weak of late they
did surprising work. Rogers who for
two months past has been sort of a pan-
cake batter, Saturday, got back into the
base ball class with both feet and made
four fine hits out of six times up. The
opposing pitcher was a speedy proposi-
tion but wildness together with loose
backing netted most of the runs, though
some timely hits by the Stars helped
materially.

It was in the field, however, that the
Stars did their best work. In the sixth
Camp got a life on Bacon's error, Min-
nis went down on four bad ones and
Noyac cracked out a hit and then the
ball playing commenced. Camp was
caught at the plate in fine style and
Noyac was caught off first immediately
after and then Bradley struck out. The
Stars, perhaps, never prevented scores
by protty work, when two or more
scored all but certain, than in this in-
ning.

Edgar Steinbach at short did some
noticably good work. Holmes's pitching
was steady and effective except in the
fourth when Ann Arbor connected to
the extent of four hits, which, with a
dead ball, netted three runs.

The score by innings:
Ann Arbor 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 5
Junior Stars 3 0 4 2 0 2 2 0 18

The ball game at Grass Lake last
Thursday afternoon between the Dexter
Tigers and the Junior Stars for the
junior championship of the county re-
sulted in a very decisive victory for the
Stars by a score of 4 to 1. The game
was the best that the Stars have ever
played and was full of sensational plays.
Although every one of the Stars put up
a good game the bright stars were Rat-
tray at second, Steinbach at short and
Holmes in the pitcher's box. The last
named player had the Tigers at his
mercy and it was due to "Zack" that
such a good victory was possible. He
struck out 12 Dexter batters and did
not allow them a single hit throughout
the entire nine innings, a remarkable
feat for so young a pitcher against such
a heavy team as the Tigers. He would
have scored a shut out but for an error
by Holmes at third which let the runner
score from third. Bacon distinguished
himself by pulling down two flies which
on any other fielder would have been
safe hits. Foster in center and Mc-
Larny in left. Good fielding
was done by Chase of Dexter at short
stop. He was the star of that team and
his catch of Redole's drive in the first
innings being a fine bit of fielding. For
Chelsea, McLaren, Holmes and Rattray
each got a stolen base, while four Dex-
ter players swiped bases off Steinbach.
The score by innings:
Dexter Tigers 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 5
Junior Stars 3 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 4 7 4

Won't Last Long.
The \$10,000 found among the per-
sonal effects of King Alexander will
not last King Karpogevitch long,
says the Chicago Tribune, if it falls
into his hands.

When Poverty is Disgraceful.
It's no disgrace for a man to be
poor unless he becomes so because
of idle, shiftless or vicious habits.—
Chicago Daily News.

J. B. House & Son, always on the alert
to serve their customers in the latest
approved manner, have just purchased a
little portable organ for use at funerals,
where it many times happens, there is
no instrument in the house. This saves
the annoyance of going to a neighbor
and borrowing an organ and also the
trouble of moving it. The little organ is
not much larger than a common valve
and only weighs twenty nine pounds.—
Clinton Local.

This is indeed enterprise. When under-
takers become so grasping as to be wil-
ling to furnish sadness they are ended
up to the limit. A twenty-nine pound
organ ought to induce tears even at the
funeral of a rich relative.

Workmen are now fitting up two rooms
in the basement of the Normal training
school building for domestic science, one
for sewing and one for cooking.—*Ypsil-
landian.*

Again after years the school ma'am
will again come to her own. Time was
when any female teacher was only ex-
pected to last through one term of
school and only that after signing an
iron-clad contract. But of late years
they have lasted so hopelessly well that
even the office of county clerk isn't
sought after as it once was, but from
now on the license mill and the Normal
will work hand in hand. We couldn't
predict the day when the present de-
partments will be moved into these two
new rooms and the cooking school oc-
cupies all the rest of the Normal plant.

M. C. H. B. Bourgeois.
The Michigan Central announces an
excursion to Detroit for Sunday August
9th. A special train will leave Chelsea
at 8:05 a. m. and will leave Detroit re-
turning at 6:50 p. m. The round trip
fare will be 35 cents.

Special round trip Sunday rates com-
mencing May 3, 1903, and until otherwise
advised ticket agents are authorized to
sell Sunday excursion tickets as follows:
Rate—one and one half (1 1/2) cents per
mile each way. No adult fare to be less
than (25) cents. Dates of sale—Each
Sunday only until otherwise advised.
Points to which tickets may be sold any
point west of Detroit River to which
journey in both directions can be made
on the Sunday of sale and by regular
trains and reaching selling point before
midnight of date stamped on back of
ticket.

The 14th anniversary of German
Americans will be celebrated in Chelsea
August 6th, when "German day" will be
observed with pomp and splendor.
Edward Goiesacker of this city is hard at
work in its behalf and is ably assisted by
other Germans. At Chelsea, Fred Sch-
melter is pushing things and Tom Mc-
Namara will speak German on that day
(grounded) like a native. Boos' full
band will accompany the Jackson dele-
gation.—*Jackson Star.*

One hundred and fourteenth anni-
versary: Already the stimulating in-
fluence of the day has been felt in Jack-
son and a hundred years added at one
sweep.

Ayer's
Don't try cheap cough medi-
cines. Get the best, Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral. What a
record it has, sixty years of

Cherry Pectoral
cures! Ask your doctor if
he doesn't use it for coughs,
colds, bronchitis, and all
throat and lung troubles.

Bronchitis
Correct any tendency to constipa-
tion with small doses of Ayer's Pills.

\$300 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST
VIA THE D & B LINE.
Just Two Boats
DETROIT & BUFFALO
STEAMBOAT CO.

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COMMENCING JUNE 10th
Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.
Connections with all railroads for points EAST.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.
Connecting with Express trains for all points in MICH-
igan and WEST. The Company's fleet of boats
are for all Great Lakes Summer Resorts. Send for
illustrated prospectus and rates.
Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.00 per way.
\$1.00 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00
\$2.50 each berth and rate.
If your railway agent will not sell you a
through ticket, please buy a local
ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your
transfer charges for one to which by
doing this you will save you \$5.00 to any
point East or West.
A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. R. A., Detroit, Mich.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a
writ of fieri facias, issued out of and
under the seal of the Circuit Court for
the County of Washtenaw, and State
of Michigan, to me directed and deliv-
ered in favor of Henry Chase, against
the goods and chattels, lands and tenements
of West German Portland Cement
Company, a Michigan corporation, I did, on the eighth day of
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title and interest of said West German
Portland Cement Company, in and to the following
described real estate, situated in the County of
Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, to wit:
All those certain places and parcels of
land situated in the Township of Lima,
County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan,
known and described as follows:
Southeast one-fourth (1/4) of section
thirty-three (33), in Township one (1),
south of Range four (4) east, and east
one-half (1/2) of section four (4), in
Township two (2), south of Range four
(4) east, and the northeast one-fourth
(1/4) of section four (4), in the same Town
and Range, containing one hundred sev-
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of an acre, more or less, according to the United
States Government Survey thereof, all of which
I shall expose for sale at public auction,
as the law directs, at the west door of the Court
House in the City of Ann Arbor (that being the
building in which the Circuit Court for said County
of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, is held), on
Saturday, the twenty-ninth day of
August, A. D. 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff.

FRANK J. RIGGS and
JOHN KALMBACH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Dated July 8, 1903.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a
writ of fieri facias, issued out of and
under the seal of the Circuit Court for
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ered in favor of Henry Chase, against
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JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff.

FRANK J. RIGGS and
JOHN KALMBACH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Dated July 8, 1903.

WABASH LINE THE DEMON OF PAIN

LOWEST EXCURSION RATES
OF THE SEASON
—TO—
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.
Alexandria Bay, N. Y.
Toronto, Ont.
—AND—
Montreal, Que.,
Wednesday, August 12,
—1903—

EXTREMELY LOW RATES
FOR SIDE TRIPS FROM
NIAGARA FALLS.....

Tickets good going from Detroit on all
trains of above date, and good returning
until August 15th; but may be extended
to return as late as August 23rd by deposit
of ticket with Joint Agent at Niagara
Falls and payment of 25 cents extension
fee.

Ask Wabash Ticket Agent
Tickets at proportionately low rates
from Grand Rapids, Lansing, Flint, Sag-
inaw, Bay City and other points in Mich-
igan.

Ask nearest Ticket Agent or write A.
R. Wolfescheit, P. & T. A., Wabash R.
R., 401 Fort Street, Detroit, for booklet
giving full particulars.

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JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff.

FRANK J. RIGGS and
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Attorneys for Plaintiff.
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JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff.

FRANK J. RIGGS and
JOHN KALMBACH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Dated July 8, 1903.

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JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff.

FRANK J. RIGGS and
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Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Dated July 8, 1903.

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Attorneys for Plaintiff.
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JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff.

FRANK J. RIGGS and
JOHN KALMBACH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.