

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 30.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 758

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION JULY 1, 1903.

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$25,470.82

Guarantee Fund, \$145,000.00

Deposits, \$430,707.79

Total Resources, \$516,178.61

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

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

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Draws Drafts payable in Gold in any City in the World.

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

GIVES PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

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

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

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

Your Business Solicited.

DIRECTORS.

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A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. PAUL G. SCHAELE, Accountant.

EVERY PLUM IS A PEACH

AT LEAST IN POINT OF APPEARANCE

Magic Effect of Irrigation as Seen by C. LeRoy Hill in the Great State of Washington.

In Mr. Stead's comments in the London Review of Reviews upon the course of the political campaign in the United States in 1896, perhaps no other thing was so repeatedly referred to by him as the stupendous magnitude of the country which was being moved by that contest like a seething cauldron with a fierce intensity unknown to European politics. To this he again and again reverted as the one factor almost certain to fail of comprehension with the average European.

Said he, in substance, "We on this side the water are accustomed still to think of the Atlantic seaboard as being the United States or at any rate all of it which need enter into our account. But in the contest now waging over there we are confronted with a new fact. Beyond New York a thousand miles, as far as from London to St. Petersburg, lies Chicago. And there, not an unknown wilderness whose only inhabitants are bears, buffalo and bad men, but St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, San Francisco, and a subdued and civilized country so vast that all of Europe might sit at its feet in its vest pocket." Mr. Stead had just returned from a trip over the United States when he wrote the above.

Probably every American from east of the Mississippi, when he first goes through to the Pacific coast, finds himself forced to admit to himself that the vastness of that western country is such as he had never imagined before.

Until one has been into the country himself all places sound much alike to him, but it is safe to say that there is hardly a country on the globe in which one will, within so short distances, pass from one characteristic to another so frequently as in our own far west. After having seen most of it, I am more confirmed than ever in my first impression that if one is going to the west he ought to go clear through to the coast, and that, for myself at any rate, California is not to be considered with Oregon and Washington. It is true that most of my time was spent in Washington and to this fact no doubt is due no little of my preference for Washington over other sections, yet I believe I can give good reason for my preference; but of them more later.

Within this one state there are climates so different that the ideas of those who have the reports of friends living in Spokane or Wenatchee, or Seattle, as the case may be, are likely to be about as different, and as unsatisfactory as to the whole, as were those of the fabled three blind men about the elephant.

As one leaves the Rockies on the western border of Idaho and enters Washington he finds himself in a great plateau which stretches across half the state of Washington to the Cascade mountains, which cover approximately the third quarter of this state, dividing by north and south lines, beginning at the east. And as one rides across the state he is likely to think it (unless he has seen Utah), the most desolate and forbidding country ever created. Mile after mile the train travels, for the greater part of a day sometimes, among hills, or buttes, as they are called, sometimes in the open, but always through the same monotonous prospect, sage brush and sand, and always and sage brush when there is any vegetation at all. Sand, I said, but a little examination shows it to be not exactly that, but a volcanic ash dust, which the geologists tell us is from one thousand to four thousand feet deep over all this plateau.

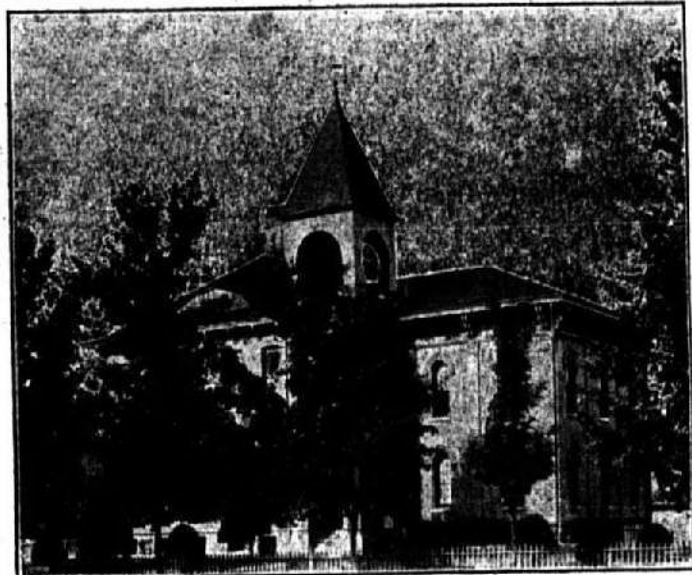
But suddenly the train whistles one around a curve and the traveler is astonished to see, rising from the earth, as at the waving of some magician's wand, he almost thinks, so utterly impossible does it seem in such an apparent desert, a vision in green. Gardens are there with waving corn, and peaches and potatoes and all that one would expect to find in a Michigan garden; and flowers, and the greenest of lawns. It is all very real, too, and no tale from Arabian Nights; and all spelled in just one word—irrigation. This is the peculiar quality about this volcanic ash dust soil, that its barren appearance is not infertile but only absence of water, and as soon as irrigation supplies this essential, it "blooms and blossoms as the rose," and produces crops that to the easterner seems like fairy tales. Of wheat, 60, 70, 80 bushels to the acre are common, 90 and 100 are not unknown, and the quality is not surpassed by Dakota "No. 1 hard." Potatoes are a great crop here, and corn is also raised. But although only a fraction of it is as yet touched at this country, and especially the "Great Bend Country" of the Columbia river, has already become known as "the wheat belt."

For fruits certain localities are, of course, more favorable than others. The most renowned are the Yakima and the Wenatchee valleys, the first, and much the larger, in the southern part of the plateau, extending to the Columbia, where the Yakima meets it, as it leaves the boundary line between Washington and Oregon, the second and more renowned also close to the Columbia, but further west, by reason of the "Big Bend" in the Columbia, and about mid way of the state, north and south, just in the edge of the mountains between which and the plateau the Columbia is here the dividing line. In the Yakima valley lies

the largest fruit farm in the world, comprising 6,000 acres; in the Wenatchee valley is a farm of a single acre from which I am reliably informed the owner last year realized a net profit of \$1,100; while in either valley one may find ranch after ranch which pay \$800 a year per acre. And in either valley one will pay from \$500 to \$1,000 per acre. Yet it is one of the contrasts incident to this new civilization, that almost beside this land of fabulous value may be purchased land, land, all you want, for \$1.50 and \$2 per acre; water or no water, is the secret of it all.

The fruit they raise here is the most beautiful fruit in the world, great apples and plums that a Michigan farmer would hardly believe to be real. We can raise absolutely nothing approaching them in appearance and in this respect they sweep all the prizes at the great Chicago fair. But to the comfort of our Michigan farmers be it whispered that, despite the fabulous beauty and size of western fruit, there isn't an apple raised in all that country that wouldn't remain green with envy if it knew the flavor of Michigan fruit. The western fruit hasn't the flavor and what is more they can't produce it, so the Michigan farmer can keep right on without fear of dangerous competition from that quarter.

Because, therefore, irrigation is at once so absolutely essential to the building up and prosperity of this country, and on the other hand, involves undertakings of such vast magnitude as to be entirely beyond the reach of any private enterprise, except giant corporations which would be dangerously likely to swallow the whole land for themselves, for these reasons our federal government has itself undertaken to carry out the great enterprise. To make possible the building of a civilization there on the place



THE CHELSEA HIGH SCHOOL.

of once arid wastes, and yet preserve and assure to the humblest settler-citizen the freedom and benefits of his own labor.

Whole mountain valleys are to be dammed, great waterways built, and thousands upon thousands of acres of now arid land made ready to receive the plow. It is but natural that the people of that country should be intensely interested in these projects; they mean, for the states in which they are to be wrought out a new and assured prosperity, and in the family of commonwealths a standing and recognition commensurate with their resources and size. Of course it must occur to almost any one, what a great opportunity for speculation and wealth if one could get advance information, or accurately forecast for himself the course of the proposed irrigation, and buy up a few thousand acres of this \$1.50 land to sell at \$500 or so. And this is exactly what large syndicates are doing. This is too bad; for so the benefit will be in large measure taken from the common people. And the wealth and enormous holdings of these corporations will give them power to squeeze the smaller holder and their own tenants, as the Mormon church squeezes the inhabitants in the valley of the Great Salt Lake. But this monopoly, however, can never be seriously extensive, or like a Standard Oil monopoly, for much of the land is still in the hands of the government, and this can not be taken except for homestead settlement, or then in larger lots than 160 acres, except by fraud and perjury as the lumber companies have done with timber claims in the past. This will doubtless be done to some extent, but even so the irrigation must be of incalculable benefit in the uplifting of our civilization in these lands of the newest west.

(Continued next week.)

LARGE LUTHERAN TURNOUT

Special Services Held Sunday Were Largely Attended in Spite of Weather—A Good Collection Taken.

The special services at St. Paul's church Sunday were largely attended morning, afternoon and evening notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

All the speakers who were announced in last week's issue of The Standard were present and spoke at the various meetings.

The day was given over to the consideration of the subject of missions and the collections taken to aid the cause netted over \$81.

Call for High Ball cigar next Saturday manufactured by Kne.

SCHOOL BELL SOON RINGS

CHANGES IN TEACHING CORPS.

Supt. Wilcox Interviewed and Tells Something of Plans for the Coming School Year.

The long vacation again draws to a close and on Tuesday, September 8, school will again open for what promises to be a highly successful year. In the corps of teachers there has been five changes and is now made up as follows:

Superintendent, T. E. Wilcox.
Preceptress, Edith Shaw.
Science, Idlene Webb.
English, Vinora Beal.
Eighth Grade, Kittie Pickett.
Seventh Grade, Stella Miller.
Fifth Grade, Elizabeth De Pew.
Fourth Grade, Mary A. Van Tyne.
Third Grade, Florence Martin.
Second Grade, Florence Caster.
First Grade, Myrtle Shaw.
Music, Mrs. J. McKahn.
Drawing, Mrs. De Pew.
Supt. Wilcox, when seen by The Standard, stated that there would be no radical departures in the administration of the school. There will be but few minor changes in the courses offered.
A special effort will be made to call in pupils which have recently completed their work in the rural schools which are situated about Chelsea. All the names of such as have passed the county examination, which entitles to entrance in the ninth grade of a village school, have been secured and these will be urged to consider the inducements of our school by Supt. Wilcox.
Through the summer important

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

THE "BIG STORE."

WHO IS WHO? GUESS!

Can you guess the names of the people represented by the heads displayed in our big show window? They are the heads of prominent statesmen and men of letters in this and other nations.

They are made out of soap—the same soap that we shall have on sale commencing FRIDAY MORNING and continuing until SATURDAY NIGHT, September 15th.

We have made arrangements with the manufacturers of this soap for the exclusive sale in Chelsea, and by making a large purchase will be enabled to supply everyone at much less than the usual price.

Fine Pure Castile and Tar Toilet Soap.

Equal in quality and quantity to any 10c soap on the market.

OUR SALE 2 CAKES FOR 5 CENTS

Don't fail to try a guess. To everyone guessing the correct names we will give

\$1 Worth of Soap

Absolutely Free.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

GROCERIES.

For the month of August we offer special inducements on odd pieces of

FURNITURE

to close out before fall stock arrives. Also special prices on

Harness Stock, Single Buggies and Surries

We have now in stock a complete line of BEAN HARVESTERS and American Woven Wire Fence at right prices.

W. J. KNAPP.



TRAGEDY Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Paenmonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, and our darling was saved. He is now sound, and well." Everyone ought to know, it's the only sure cure for coughs, colds and all lung diseases. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

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.

MORE RIOTS.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by niter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the liver or kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective medicine for run down systems. It dispels nervousness, rheumatism and neuralgia and expels malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson Druggist.

SMOKE THE BEST CIGAR.



Schussler's new brands of cigars

JUNIOR STARS

For a cool, sweet smoke try one.

LITTLE JUD

AND

OLD JUD

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

MANUFACTURED BY

SCHUSSLER BROS.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Everything you will need at the

BANK DRUG STORE

The largest pencil tablets

The best 5 cent ink tablets

Good lead pencils 1c each

Brush and pencil drawing pads

Paragon high school tablets

Century spelling books

Noiseless slates

Colored Crayons

We carry a full line of

HIGH SCHOOL TEXT BOOKS

Heath's vertical writing books

Menilli vertical writing books

Baldwin's readers

Walsh's arithmetics

Overton's physiology

Hyde's English books

Special orders promptly made for any books not carried in stock.

Stimson's Drug Store

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

Sultan Dosoon should have his name changed to Toosoon.

Gerónimo probably has confessed that he was an old chief of sinners.

Jamaica should be a good market for cyclone cellars during the next few months.

"I sleep like a babe," says Corbett. What poetic language these hard-fisted fighters use!

Apparently Mount Vesuvius' grudge against the existing order of things is deep and lasting.

The new college of journalism is primarily intended, however, to produce newspaper men.

Undoubtedly Russia and Japan are merely bluffing. Neither has begun to invest in Missouri mules.

It would be well worth going many miles to see Mr. Jeffries and a good swift red devil collide head-on.

Thomas Cooksey Ward, "The Sage of Maryland," is dead at the age of 111. It takes a sage to reach that age.

A St. Paul girl tried the old reliable test to discover if they were mushrooms or toadstools. It worked.

California regrets to report that she has not pruned enough this year to create trouble in even the Hungarian diet.

Literary people should live as neat as possible to nature without getting too far away from the publishers.—Puck.

Perhaps if they had allowed Mr. Corbett to take an ax into the ring with him the result might have been different.

Prof. Langley should not be discouraged. If his machine will not fly perhaps it will be a success as a submarine boat.

A Chicago professor has undertaken the task of writing six large books about money. That's his scheme for getting money.

If a man will only keep on making love to a woman after he has married her they can keep on fooling themselves indefinitely.

Live shells were fired at a French warship without any apparent effect upon it. However, Dewey's men were not behind the guns.

Unfortunately the people the world would like most to be rid of are never the ones who get mixed up in those tunnel accidents.

Lawrence, Kas., had a wind storm the other day that made some of the old settlers think for the moment that Quantrell had come again.

How would it do for the nations, before further increasing their navies, to have a few of the rocks dug out of the oceans, so the boats will have room?

"The sheep which were imprisoned in the turret of the French cruiser Suffren"—that's just what they were doing, even if they were not seriously injured.

It is generally known that potatoes contain a large percentage of alcohol but we are to infer that this is most generously liberated in the process of mashing?

There is a man at Laurel, L. I., who claims that in the sixty years of his life he has eaten 87,000 pancakes. Some people don't seem to have any sense of shame.

Representative Baker of Brooklyn, who will neither accept railroad passes nor appoint cadets to Annapolis, must have got into politics by mistake.—Buffalo Express.

That man in Mount Vernon who let his wife compel him to sleep for a month in the chicken coop has shown unconsciously that it takes a wife to measure accurately the dimensions of her husband.

The San Francisco earthquake and the eruption of Mt. Collina, following the outburst from Vesuvius, afford ample evidence that the disturbance inside the great round ball on which we live has not been settled yet.

"If you are bitten by a rattlesnake," says an authority, "and can't get whisky, eat tobacco—a pound if necessary. It will cure you." Life is sweet, and there are men, doubtless, who would pay even this price for it.

The Toledo Blade says: "Miss Fairy Timmarsh has a pair of calves that can not be beat in this section of our glorious republic." Perhaps somebody will write a poem about them, as somebody did about Mary's little lamb.

Some immense waterspouts have been seen in Nome, and it has been hailed blocks of ice in Colorado, but not a solitary sea-serpent has shown up at any of the seaside resorts this summer. The sea-serpent has must be taking a vacation this year.

Michigan News

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

BOY FOOLS WITH LIVE WIRES

Furnishes an Object Lesson to Those Who Are Curious.

Warren Farr of Flint, aged 14, had an experience that will probably last him the remainder of his life, so far as meddling with electricity is concerned. Two electric light wires that had fallen in the street and were sputtering fire in the mud attracted his attention as he was on his way downtown, and he considered undertook to remove the dangerous obstruction from the road. The yell that he gave the instant he took hold of the live wires brought two men to his assistance, and with a board they succeeded, after some difficulty, in prying the lad's hands loose from the tenacious wires. The boy's hands were severely burned, but he was not otherwise injured. His escape from instant death is attributed to the fact that he did not receive the full force of the electric current, the major portion of which passed directly from the wires into the damp ground.

Recovers Old Battleflag.

Adjutant General Brown has received the old battle flag of the Fourteenth Michigan Infantry, which was discovered in Toronto a short time ago. The flag was presented to the regiment by the ladies of Ypsilanti. After the war it remained in the possession of some of the officers of the regiment and recently it was reported to be in Toronto. Through the efforts of the military department and the officers of the regiment it was obtained and will now be placed in the museum at the state capitol.

Local Option Man's Mistake.

One of the men circulating local option petitions in Ionia county made a bad break at Portland. He was not well acquainted in the village, and was making a house-to-house canvass for signatures. At one place he was given a rather cool reception by the man who came to the door, and couldn't induce him to sign. Afterward he found out that the man was the proprietor of a local saloon.

Electric Railroad Project.

The Westinghouse company of New York will provide the equipment for the building of an electric line from Hammond to St. Joseph, Mich., with Kalamazoo as the ultimate terminal point. The road is being promoted by Russell B. Harrison, son of the late President Harrison, and will be built by Indianapolis capitalists. The statement is made that the road will be constructed the coming year.

Coal Miners Quit.

The Barnard coal mine at Saginaw is shut down, the miners having quit owing to some difference as to screening. The matter is being investigated by the mine workers' district president and it is believed the mine will resume operations shortly. There is an excellent demand for coal now and the mines in the county are being steadily operated.

Tie-Treating Plant.

The Chicago & Northwestern railroad has about completed a tie-treating plant at Escanaba. It has been built to give chemical treatment to all bit cedar ties, such as tamarack, hemlock and rock elm, it being estimated that a tie so treated will last twice as long as would otherwise be the case.

Raises Oranges in Michigan.

Mrs. J. H. Tennant of Deerfield has an orange tree which has this year produced three oranges. One has ripened and the others are immature as yet. The ripe one looked and smelled as good as the California product, but its flavor was insipid.

Odd Fad.

At Muskegon there is a man who is somewhat given to periodical sprees, and every time he gets on one, he goes to the city hall and pays the tax on several imaginary dogs.

Pay Treasurer's Shortage.

The eight bondsmen of E. P. Monroe, former treasurer of Briley township, Montgomery county, have paid the shortage in Monroe's accounts. It cost them \$65 apiece.

Captures a Badger.

William Stonebreaker, a farmer of Ada, captured a forty-five-pound badger on his farm. It is the first animal of that species seen in that section in many years.

Big Business in Milk.

It is estimated that about \$22,000 has been and will be paid out this season to Montcalm county farmers for milk furnished the cheese factories in the county.

Fire Laddies Aid Hospital.

The firemen's tournament recently held at Hancock was a great success financially. After paying all prizes and other indebtedness there was over \$1,000 left on hand, which was endowment for a bed for injured firemen of the city.

Suspended Work on Road.

Work on the proposed branch of the Detroit & Mackinac Railroad from Omer to Au Gres is suspended. The trouble seems to be that people are asking too much for the right of way.

LOOK FOR CROWS TO FIND BODY

Escaped Convict Is Thought to Have Died in Race for Freedom.

It is thought that Skahan, the convict who escaped from the state prison at Jackson recently, is dead. Skahan had become rather feeble in prison and it was out of consideration for his health partly that he was sent to the farm to work. He was about blind and it is known that he had become exhausted in his race from pursuers. The farmers in the vicinity where he disappeared, as well as some of the prison officials, believe that he is dead and his body will eventually be found. Searches have been made in the northern part of Rives, but of no avail. The farmers in that vicinity are now watching the crows which inhabit the air and feast upon the dead, animal and human, thinking that the location of the body may be disclosed by these birds.

Accident to Wood Choppers.

Victor Peterson of Laird, while chopping wood, met death in a peculiar manner. He was using a steel wedge on a tough piece of wood. It broke and a portion of the steel flew up, striking him in the thigh and cutting him badly. His partner immediately ran for medical assistance, but when he returned Peterson was dead.

Federal Station to Move.

It is rumored at the Agricultural college that the United States government experiment station in horticulture will be removed from the M. A. C. to the sub-station at South Haven. As the latter city is in the middle of the Michigan fruit belt, it is thought that the work can be carried on in that locality to better advantage.

Paints Horses.

Thomas Mooney, a prominent farmer of Cheboygan county, painted the backs of his horses and sows to keep the flies off. He was adjudged insane and taken to jail to await removal to an asylum. At the jail he insisted on being allowed to paint one of the sheriff's horses so it would match the others.

Chinese by Phonograph.

Belding people who heard an unearthly lot of noises the other day thought someone was being murdered. It turned out, however, that the local Chinese laundryman had bought a phonograph and an assortment of records in his native language, and was playing them.

Largest Paper Plant.

When the paper mills now in the course of construction at Munising are completed, about Jan. 1 next, that city can boast of having one of the largest paper manufacturing plants in the world, and it will be, without an exception, the most modern in its plans and equipments.

Divides Cost of Walks.

Holly is bound not to have any more defective sidewalk damage suits. For all those who put down cement walks the village pays a portion of the cost, and for all those who won't the village goes ahead and does the work and assesses the cost against the property.

Library for Eaton Rapids.

Andrew Carnegie has offered \$10,000 for a free library building in Eaton Rapids and John M. Corbin, one of the school trustees, will donate a certain site if the trustees consider it suitable. The acceptance of the gift is in the hands of a committee of the school board.

Work Is Suspended.

The electric road projected between Grand Ledge and Lansing has apparently been abandoned for this year, at least. The grading operations, which have not been resumed and there is no indication that they will be.

Dog Attacks Child.

The little 2-year-old child of George Wales, of Keystone, attempted to play with a dog while the dog was eating breakfast. The angered animal caught the child's face in its teeth, terribly lacerating it and scarring it for life.

Horse's Kick Is Fatal.

Frederick, the 15-year-old son of Sylvester Walker, of Tompkins, is dead from the kick of a horse. The injury was to the brain, and the lad never regained consciousness after the injury was sustained.

Priest's House Is Robbed.

The residence of Rev. Father Reis at Saginaw was entered and a small sum of money stolen. In addition a number of odd coins of considerable value were taken.

Good Wheat Crop.

The wheat crop in the Grand Traverse district this year was a good one as regards quantity, and the mill men say that, judging by what new wheat has come in to them so far, its quality also is very high.

Pastor From Missouri.

Rev. Charles E. Thomas of Marshall, Mo., has accepted the call extended to him by the Franklin Avenue Presbyterian church at Lansing, and will enter his new field about September 1.

BOYS CAPTURE CHICKEN THIEF.

Brave Lads Land Suspicious Character Behind Jail Bars.

Leo and Bert Frazier, aged 13 and 17 years, respectively, captured a chicken thief near their home, near Emory and stood guard over him until morning, when he was taken to Ann Arbor and sentenced to sixty days in jail. The man gave his name as Charles Williams, but his right name is Palmer and he has a criminal record. Upon returning to their home at 11 o'clock at night the Frazier boys saw a horse and wagon hitched to a fence near the Sutton farm. They drove it into their barn for safe keeping and soon after Palmer appeared and demanded the rig. The boys became suspicious and one of them pulled a revolver and took Palmer prisoner. They kept him until morning, when Mr. Frazier, the father, went to the place where the horse had been hitched and there found a bag full of chickens stolen from the Sutton farm.

Veteran Is Killed.

Ambrose C. Tyler of Hillsdale was killed by being struck by a baggage van returning from a late train. Mr. Tyler and a companion were on their way to Mr. Tyler's home. The wagon, driven at a rapid pace, turned the corner and was upon them before they were aware of it. Mr. Tyler was struck and instantly killed, but his companion escaped unhurt. Mr. Tyler was a veteran of the civil war and served in the Eighteenth Michigan infantry, whose reunion at Adrian he had planned to attend.

Finds Lost Pocketbook.

Last spring Frank Prescott, a Rockford man, lost a leather pocketbook containing \$24 in bills. He hadn't the faintest idea where the loss had occurred and charged the money up to profit and loss. Recently a man who was plowing in a local orchard turned up the missing pocketbook, with the contents intact. Prescott had done some pruning in the orchard in the spring, and undoubtedly the money had dropped from his pocket at that time.

Bad End of Bargain.

Lansing's city fathers sold one of the city fire engine houses and purchased another building to take its place. The seller of the latter inserted in the contract a clause giving him possession until Nov. 1, but the council made no such provision when it sold the old engine house, and now the city finds itself paying rent for the former city property until it can get hold of its newly purchased building.

Boy Sues for \$10,000.

Suit by capias writ in the sum of \$10,000 has been commenced in the Circuit court at Grand Rapids, in which Edward Tannewitz, by his next friend, William H. Tannewitz, is the plaintiff, and Joseph Miller the defendant. The suit is for \$10,000 damages claimed for the plaintiff on account of an assault claimed to have been made by Miller on the plaintiff, who is a small boy, last March.

Sadly Afflicted Family.

Warren Eckert of Leslie is an unlucky man. He is very ill at his home with smallpox. His 3-months-old daughter, who went to Owosso with her mother to escape the dread disease, died of whooping cough.

Green Apples Cause Death.

Lloyd, the 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Peelman of Albion, died suddenly, the result of eating green apples. Two of his companions are said to be very sick from the same cause, but will recover.

Bull Attacks Man.

While Samuel Wilson, a prosperous farmer living east of St. Louis, was looking over his fields, he was attacked by a mad bull, but succeeded in escaping with a broken leg and other slight injuries.

Young Girl Is Missing.

Mary Dard, 13 years of age, has mysteriously disappeared from St. Joseph, and all efforts to find her are unavailing. The police are working on the case, and believe she has been kidnapped.

Touches a Live Wire.

Charles Wright, operating a moving picture machine at Lepler, received a violent shock from a live wire at closing time and lies paralyzed at the Mott hotel.

Hotel Changes Hands.

Mrs. Sadie Hoston has sold the Palmer house at Milan to Mrs. David Jennings.

Severs Arteries.

Milton Whitcomb, a farmer of 60 years, living seven miles south of Capac, accidentally shot himself in the leg. Several arteries were severed, and he nearly died to death before assistance could be rendered. He will probably recover.

Loses a Leg.

Wm. Seid, a boiler-maker, was run down by an engine at Jackson Junction and one leg was cut off. His injuries are not fatal. Seid's home is at Francisco.

Edward Cherries jumped from a moving A. S. & N. W. train near Glenale Saturday morning and sustained injuries which shortly after resulted in his death.

Thomas Gilmore, a retired farmer living in Traverse City, committed suicide Sunday by shooting himself. He was 70 years old, and his mind had been unbalanced.

Because he painted his horses, and took to discourage flies, Thomas Mooney, a well-known farmer of Cheboygan, has been sent to the Traverse City insane asylum.

"A flower pot and a little grass would prevent many a divorce," says a Lansing divine, evidently meaning that more grass wives would make fewer grass widows.

Frederick, the 15-year-old son of Sylvester Walker, of Tompkins, is dead from the kick of a horse. He had lain unconscious since Saturday, the time of the injury.

The official records show that last week there fell in various parts of Michigan from 3 1/4 to 3 1/2 inches of rain. This is about one-tenth of the normal supply for a year.

A man by the name of Knibb was held up in Coldwater early Saturday morning at the point of a revolver by some unknown and relieved of \$3 in money and a gold watch.

The Cantoning Lumber & Cedar Co. has awarded to James Norton, of Ewen, a contract to put in its season's cut of 10,000,000 feet of pine, to be banked on the Baltimore river.

To scare the servant girl, a 14-year-old Albion boy pretended to hang himself. The noise alarmed and had the mother promptly arrived on the scene, it wouldn't have been a joke.

Maj. N. S. Boynton, of Port Huron, lost his pocketbook at Duluth. It was returned by a lady who refused a reward, but designated a charity to which she said the major could donate.

The boy who told the police Saturday that he was an orphan and that he was turned out into the streets of Grand Rapids by the man with whom he had lived, is James Johnson, of Lowell.

The coroner's inquest on the death of Otis Mosher ended in a verdict exonerating from blame Deputy Sheriff Annis, of Battle Creek, who shot Mosher when the latter tried to escape from custody.

Tuesday evening, while the crowd was returning from Sparks' annual show in Hillsdale, Ambrose Tyler, an old resident on this city, was struck by a horse and run over. He died about an hour later.

About 30 Jackson saloonkeepers charged, most of them, with violations of the liquor law in doing business on July 4, were arraigned in the police court and held to the circuit court. Each gave a \$200 bond.

The hearing before Gov. Bliss in the matter of the extradition of Charles Thomas, the colored man wanted in Georgia for the murder of a white man, has been postponed by the governor until September 3.

Mrs. Margaret Johnson, of Bay City, 39 years old and an invalid, swallowed carbolic acid yesterday afternoon, through mistake, in getting hold of what she thought was a medicine bottle. She died in 20 minutes.

Contracts for cleaning the snags from Maple river from the bay near Ithaca to Maple Rapids, about eight miles, has been let for \$25,500. It is purely a local work, the federal government not paying any of the expense.

The Seventh-Day Adventists of northern Michigan are preparing for a camp meeting at Manalapan. Sixty tents are on the grounds, and there are more to follow. A large attendance is expected and prominent speakers will be present.

Attorney E. E. Turner, who was arrested at Detroit one month ago and has been in the county jail in Cadillac since, gave \$300 bail to appear for examination on the charge of embezzlement December 1. Turner was a lawyer at Sherman.

Fred Cassidy, who was burned to death in Newberry Friday while trying to rescue his child from his burning house, lived on a farm near Reed City till recently. He had lost an arm in an accident when a boy. He was highly esteemed.

A peddler of jewelry, cutlery and small notions, who is supposed to be Frank Lehman, of Toledo, was found dead in his old wagon on the road three miles west of Mason. His outfit was not disturbed and heart disease was probably the cause.

The 3-year-old daughter of Daniel McPeak, of West Bay City, while at the home of her uncle, Frank Peters, yesterday, was attacked by the Peters family dog. The child's face was terribly lacerated by the brute, but she will recover, though disfigured for life.

Engineer Elmer Smith, who was injured in the derailling of the special Pere Marquette train near Lowell Tuesday and died in a hospital in Grand Rapids, was trapped in his cab, where escaping steam poured over him for two hours before he was rescued.

While riding on a hay rack Saturday over a stick of dynamite in the rear of George N. Porter's store, the dynamite exploded, the horses were knocked down, the wagon was blown from the wagon, and the vehicle was wrecked. It is supposed that the explosive was dropped by the burglars who went through Porter's store and the postoffice about a month ago.

The westbound Pere Marquette passenger on the Pentwater branch was wrecked on the way to Hart Saturday afternoon. A spread rail derailed the passenger and baggage cars and the wreck was not cleared until late in the evening. All traffic on the north branch was tied up for six hours.

Reports from St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, are to the effect that Rev. Fr. Reilly has suffered no permanent ill-effects from his watery experience in Oakwood Creek Tuesday, and it is thought that he will soon be out again.

Senator Marcus Hanna is much improved in health.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

THE OHIO DEMOCRACY.

Tom Johnson in Possession; He Controls Everything in Sight.

The Democratic State convention, in session in Columbus, Ohio, was controlled by Tom L. Johnson completely. On all the questions involving control of the convention or committees, Johnson came off victorious and controlled the situation so firmly that one speaker termed him "more of a boss than Mark Hanna."

The resolutions allow allegiance to the last national platform; condemn colonialism and imperialism; denounce trusts and trust fostering tariffs; repudiate government by injunction, and oppose financial monopoly, "together with every other legalized monopoly and legalized privilege."

This paragraph is the only reference to national issues. The people are asked to determine whether all state interests are to be sacrificed for the reelection of Hanna as senator. Other paragraphs most important are those:

"By embodying in the new Ohio code unwieldy and unjust provisions for the regulation of street railroads Republican managers have rendered competition more difficult and street car monopoly more secure. By reserving to the governor the power to appoint municipal officers in certain cases, they have dangerously concentrated their meager concessions of home rule with tempting opportunities for interference by the state government in the local affairs of cities and villages."

"The corrupt union which the Republican managers of Ohio, treacherous alike to the rank and file of their own party and to the rest of the people have made with privileged corporations, is further shown by the recent history of Ohio taxation. The Republican legislature has rejected even the simplest remedies."

"The present laws for assessing the property of all public service corporations should be so changed as to compel the assessment of those properties at not less than their salable value as going concerns, and to prevent their evasion of just taxation."

The platform also favors home rule for counties and cities, assessing boards, the constitutional amendments for classification of property for taxation and single liability of stockholders, laws for public reports of corporations and auditing of the same, abolishing the fee system in county offices, and a uniform rate of two cents per mile on steam railways.

On Wednesday the entire Johnson program was carried out, and every nomination on the state ticket, including Tom L. Johnson for governor, was made by acclamation.

Three Courses Open.

In a discussion of the Panama canal matter between President Roosevelt and Secretary of State Hay three courses the administration could pursue were taken up. The first is to ignore Colombia and proceed to construct the canal under the treaty with New Granada in 1846, to fight Colombia if she objects, and create an independent government of Panama out of the present state of Panama.

This would give the United States what is expected to be a short and inexpensive war, but would insure a permanent settlement of the question of the sovereignty of the canal zone across the isthmus of Panama.

The second course is that the president shall act in accordance with the provisions of the Spooner law, and, having failed to make a treaty successfully with Colombia, turn to the Nicaragua route.

The third course is to delay this great work until something transpires to make Colombia see the light and resume negotiations for another treaty.

A Ruthless Butcher.

The once beautiful city of Kraschevo, European Turkey, is a heap of ruins. The women and children are homeless, exposed to the weather and famine. The town is rendered uninhabitable by the odor of corpses which are being gnawed by dogs and pigs. The Turkish authorities refusing to allow them to be removed on the pretext that an inquest will be held. The Turks entered the town and, guided by Turkish villagers from the neighborhood, attacked the houses of the Greek notables and ordered the inmates searched and stripped. They seized the money and jewels and ravished the women, whose relatives being immediately killed. A Greek priest who sought to protect his daughter was killed. The girl's earrings were torn out and her hand was chopped off to secure a bracelet.

Secretary Root Has Resigned.

Secretary Root, under date of Aug. 19, presented his resignation formally to the president. The resignation was accepted by the president with the understanding that Mr. Root continue as secretary of war at least until Jan. 1.

Made a Mile in Two Minutes.

Lon Dillon trotted a mile at Reading, Mass., in two minutes flat, cutting the world's record down 2 1/4 seconds. The fastest trotting mile before this was made by Cressius.

Reliance Won Second Race.

Reliance crossed the finish line at 2:15:07. Shamrock crossed the line at 2:19:20. Reliance wins second race by 52 seconds.

The daughter of Lieut. Gen. Young

is to wed Lieut. John R. Hannay, second battalion, adjutant of the Twenty-second infantry, now stationed at Fort Crook, next month.

W. S. Allen, the defaulting treasurer of the Preachers' Aid Society of the Methodist church of Boston, is reported to have been seen in the city of Mexico.

Powers to Hang.

The third trial of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers for complicity in the murder of Gov. William Goebel, of Kentucky, in January, 1900, closed Saturday night; the extra penalty of hanging for the distinguished prisoner, who has been in the penitentiary for three years on life sentence.

Powers has been convicted twice before. This brought the third trial in which the jury brought in a verdict of guilty against him. On his previous trials he escaped with a sentence of life imprisonment, as the evidence was not sufficiently strong against him to lead the jury to inflicting the extreme penalty. All three of the trials were held at Georgetown and in each of them he had the assistance of the most able lawyers who could be procured. The last trial was distinguished by the fact that Powers addressed the jury in his own behalf, and in a long review of the case showed himself to be a very competent attorney, while his eloquence in pleading for his life astounded those who had watched him carefully in the past trials of the case.

Cost of Celebrating.

Reviewing the annual tragedy of the Fourth of July as celebrated in the states north of Dixie the Journal of the American Medical association finds that the total number of untimely deaths of death or severe injury due to the Fourth of July, 1903, was 4,558. Of these 415 deaths were due to tetanus; 90 resulted from the use of fireworks or explosives not causing laceration; 10 persons were made blind, 75 lost one eye each; 51 lost hands, arms or legs, 174 lost one or more fingers, and 3,070 received other severe injuries. These figures represent only the cases where full authentication was possible and are not

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

Published every Thursday afternoon from 12 o'clock in the basement of the Turnhill & 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.

FOSTER-POST

A Well-known Chelsea Boy Takes A Pretty Jackson Girl as a Bride—Will Be Side in Detroit.

The Jackson Press of yesterday has the following to say of the Foster-Post nuptials which were celebrated in that city:

"A pretty wedding took place this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Lydia Post, the contracting parties being her daughter, Miss Jessie DeWitt Post and Earl L. Foster of Chelsea. The ceremony was performed at 2 o'clock in the presence of about thirty-five relatives. Rev. E. E. Caster, pastor of the Chelsea M. E. church, of which the groom is a member, officiated, using the ring service. The wedding march was played by Miss Sinclair.

The house decorations were pink and white, and were provided by Mrs. L. Palmer of Marquette. A choice collation was served, Misses Lorene Thurston and Irene Ives acting as waiters. Mr. and Mrs. Foster left at 4:05 p. m. for a trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo, going later to Detroit to reside. The young people were the recipients of some valuable gifts. The out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Foster and three sons, Miss Pierce, Miss Clark, Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Pruden, Miss Ella Purchase, all of Chelsea, Mrs. Laura Thorne of Marquette, Miss Monroe of Howell, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Graham and son of Hillsboro, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Gould and son of St. Louis."

SQUEEZED AWFUL HARD

Something Interesting About the Presses That Are to Make Peat into Blocks Hard as Coal.

The Detroit Tribune in one of its issues of this week had the following to say of a matter interesting to Chelsea people.

It said: "The Fulton & Engle works of Detroit, which firm has had the contract to build the compressing machinery for the National Peat Fuel Co., gave a test of the press, recently. An officer of the peat fuel company says: Raw peat was brought from the Chelsea peat beds and though the press was without a suitable foundation, and not sufficient power could be provided for a thorough test, the machine proved itself capable of turning out peat cakes very rapidly, and as hard as anthracite coal. The cakes are about two inches in diameter, and two inches thick. The officers of the National Peat Co. are elated with the success of their machine. The machinery will be transferred to the factory at Chelsea, which is now completed, and active operations will be commenced soon. As an indication of the widespread interest in peat as a fuel, the company has received inquiries and requests for their machinery from all parts of this country, as well as from foreign countries, one firm in Warsaw, Russia, wanting to equip several factories, using the Detroit process."

WHEN LETTERS COME BY TROLLEY

Special Postal Agent Read Says Some Interesting Things Concerning Mail Transportation in This County.

Special Agent Read of the U. S. Postal department was recently in Ann Arbor acting in behalf of the government in the selection of the new postoffice site. While there in conversation with an Ann Arbor gentleman, he made some interesting prophecies touching the future transportation of mail in this county.

He said that he believed that eventually most of the heavy local mail would be carried on the suburban lines and this being so the postoffice should be located with reference to them so that the mail would be delivered at the post-office without cost to the government for cartage. He instanced as an example of the tendency of the railroads to look after the mails between the large cities the fact that while all mail trains used to stop at Ann Arbor some of them now go through without stopping. The mail facilities of Grass Lake, Chelsea and Dexter, which are now particularly bad would be made excellent when the suburban lines are developed and express cars put on them.

WITHERELL HERMAN.

Attorney H. D. Witherell of this place was united in marriage Wednesday to Flora Herman at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Herman who reside near Manchester. The wedding was a quiet affair and only immediate friends were present. After a wedding tour the Witherells will make their home in Chelsea. The local friends of Mrs. Witherell are confident of her cordial welcome in Chelsea because of her many estimable qualities.

Call for High Ball cigar next Saturday, manufactured by Kneen.

MOST OF US CAN READ

Washtenaw County According to the Last Census shows a Low Percentage of Literacy.

Some of the interesting facts of the census of 1900 are gradually becoming available and disclose many points worth knowing. Washtenaw county according to this census contains 25,751 males and 24,010 females. Ten years before the population had been 20,756 males and 21,454 females. Of the males in 1900, 14,788 were 21 years of age or over.

The number of foreign born inhabitants of the county have been decreasing in the past 20 years. In 1880 there were 7,945 persons of foreign birth in the county. In 1890 there were 7,739 and in 1900, 6,821.

The foreign born population gave the following countries as the places of their birth: Germany 3,592, Canada 1,353, England 849, Ireland 576, Scotland 94, French Canada 54, Russia 44, Switzerland 32, Sweden 26, Italy 19, France 24, Austria 25, Bohemia 18, Poland 18, Wales 12, Denmark 11, Norway 9, Holland 6, China 9, other countries of Asia 7, Belgium 6, Australia 1, Greece 4, Hungary 1, other countries 27, born at sea 3.

There were two Chinamen in this county in 1880. In 1890 there were 6, and in 1900, 15.

The colored population has been about stationary, being 1216 in 1880, 1221 in 1890, and 1240 in 1900.

To get down to the statistics of interest to the politicians, of the 14,788 males 21 years of age or over in the county 11,163 were literate white natives and 99 were illiterate natives, 109 were literate naturalized foreign born and 85 illiterate, 56 others had filed their first papers of whom 4 were illiterate 221 were aliens and 727 were unknown. The native negroes numbered 276 literate and 52 illiterate, while there were 6 native born Chinese, Japanese or Indians. The total number of illiterate males of 21 years or over was 317.



F. E. WILCOX.

Superintendent Chelsea High Schools.

A COOPERATIVE STORE

New Concern Organized to Sell Hardware—Stock Paid In and Store Rented—Stock Held Locally.

A transaction of considerable importance to the business life of Chelsea was the organization last Saturday, Aug. 29, of the Bacon Cooperative Co., which will conduct a retail business in the line of general hardware.

The capital of the company is \$10,000 paid in. The officers are Jabez Bacon, president; J. J. Wood, vice president; Alvin D. Baldwin, secretary and treasurer. The board of directors are John Lucif, A. J. Easton and Jacob L. Klein of Sharon.

The business will be carried on in the store now occupied by G. H. Foster & Co. The stock in the new concern is all held by residents of Chelsea and vicinity.

THE BONE WORTH HAVING

Contention of Two Factions in the Courts for Control of Cement Property at Four Mile Lake.

The affairs of the million dollar cement concern, known as the West German Cement Co., with property located just east of Chelsea at Four Mile lake, appear to be becoming complicated.

Action has just been brought by Linus S. Lerch, secretary and treasurer of the company, charging that Homer C. Millen vice president of the concern, is in a conspiracy to obtain a controlling interest and that six recent judgments against the company were not bonafide.

The merits of the controversy will no doubt be justly settled by the courts, but the point of interest for most readers of The Standard is that the bone of contention is worth fighting for, and that, when once in control of one party or the other, will be operated and expectations fulfilled as to the manufacture of cement.

George S. Peekins died Monday at his farm home in Sharon, on what is known as the Manchester road, at the advanced age of 84 years. He had long been a resident of Sharon and was well known generally and much respected by his neighbors who knew of his kindly disposition and helpful acts to the needy. The funeral was from the residence Thursday at one o'clock

PERSONAL MENTION.

John P. Miller spent Monday in Detroit.

Miss Amy Foster was a Detroit visitor last week.

Miss Minnie Hieber was a Jackson visitor Friday.

Roy Ives of Parma spent last week with H. G. Ives.

Miss Treasa Winters was in Owosso part of last week.

Henry Staplah of Battle Creek is the guest of his parents.

Mrs. John G. Hoover is this week in Detroit visiting relatives.

George Miller of Chicago is the guest of his parents this week.

Miss Lena Miller made a business trip to Jackson Saturday.

Edith Boyd returned Monday evening from a visit to Cleveland.

Jay Everett and family are this week making a visit in Cadillac.

A. J. Waters, of Manchester, was in Chelsea one day this week.

Mrs. R. A. Snyder and daughter Mable were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

R. F. D. Carlier Wells is away on a vacation to the northern part of the state.

Mrs. A. Hunter and daughter Erma were Dexter visitors one day last week.

Miss Clara Hammond and Mrs. S. A. Stephens are Ypsilanti visitors this week.

Mrs. John Allison of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Earl last week.

Miss Considine of Detroit is visiting her brother, Rev. W. P. Considine this week.

Mrs. E. W. Cowlishaw visited her mother Mrs. E. Winters the first of the week.

Miss Helen Allmendinger of Ann Arbor was the guest of Chelsea friends Sunday.

Arthur Staplah left last Monday to resume his studies at Assumption college, Sandwich.

Martin Kohrer of Grass Lake was the guest of his sister Mrs. Katherine Girbach Sunday.

Miss Hazel Nelson of Lansing is the guest of her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Irwin.

Miss Stella Miller is spending this week with Mrs. Caroline Taylor of West Nileveh.

Mrs. F. W. Tornblom and son and Carroll Nelson of Lansing were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Levi Palmer of Jackson, brother of Dr. Palmer of this place, called Wednesday for England.

Mrs. A. Elfring and children of Dexter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfank Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Taylor of Ann Arbor spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ives.

Miss Grace Fletcher who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Charles Erickson in Chicago returned home Friday.

Misses Anna and Margaret Miller returned Monday from Cleveland where they have been spending several weeks.

The Misses Edna and Dorothy Giegler returned Wednesday from a visit to the home of their Hogg cousins in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Isaac Glenn has been entertaining her niece, Mrs. O. M. Robertson of Eaton Rapids, for several days of this week.

Misses Mary and Amy Whellan have returned home from Chicago where they have been teaching in the vacation school.

Carl Weurtner of Manchester and sister Lydia of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Rheinfank Sunday.

Mrs. Glover and daughter Lula and Miss Edith Boyd went Wednesday to Battle Creek to attend the wedding of Arthur Fall.

Miss Anna Hunter of Port Huron who has been the guest of Miss Minnie Vogel the past week returned to her home Wednesday.

Misses Pauline and Emma Bohnet of Lansing and Lillie and Edith Brown of Dexter were visitors at the home of J. G. Wackenhut this week.

H. V. HEATLEY.

Harry V. Heatley, a farmer of Lyndon, well known in Chelsea, died at his home Tuesday morning at the age of 57.

The deceased was born and educated in England but came to this country at an early age. He came to Chelsea about the year '75 or '76 and for a time engaged in the dry goods business. He later took up farming and has remained at that occupation ever since.

Mr. Heatley was an accomplished man and for sometime acted as organist at St. Mary's church during which time he did much toward organizing and bettering the music of the church and providing special musical occasions. Not only was he well versed in music but in letters and he numbered many friends who valued him because of his attainments. He was a ready writer and fluent talker.

He was the father of 13 children 11 of which are still living. He has been in poor health for some time and at last succumbed to dropsy of the heart.

The funeral will be held Saturday morning at St. Mary's at 10 o'clock.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

AS SHOWN BY
The Standard's Correspondents.

EAST LYNDON

Fred Hadley was in Toledo last week. Howard Collings spent Sunday at home.

Ray Palmer was seen on our streets Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Doody spent Sunday in Dexter.

Miss Sylvia Hadley is visiting her sister Mrs. F. Stynor of Fowlerville.

Miss Cecelia Birch who has been the guest of relatives in Bunker Hill returned home Monday.

SYLVAN.

D. Helm has been the guest of Detroit relatives.

Lewis Liebeck of Dayton, Ohio has been visiting his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wills of Detroit have been the guests of J. Lemm and family.

Mr. E. Hagan and daughter of Detroit were the guests of D. Helm and family Sunday.

Miss Kathrine Heselachwerdt spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. Heselachwerdt.

Edgar and Ashley Holden have rented the John Fletcher farm and will work it the coming spring.

SHARON.

B. G. VanArnum has been on the sick list.

John Fletcher of Belleville spent Sunday here.

Miss Norma O'Neill is visiting her brother Harry in Lima.

Miss Mary Gordon of Maybee is the guest of her sister Mrs. B. Gilhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren VanOrden of Adrian visited at H. O'Neils over Sunday.

Miss Pauline Reno resumed her duties as teacher in district No. 3 Sharon Hill.

Alfred and George Smyth and families are enjoying a visit with their mother from Spokane, Washington.

Miss Clara Reno who has been spending the summer in the northern part of the state has returned home.

The picnic of the North Sharon Sunday school which was to be held last week Thursday was a failure on account of the rain and was held this week Tuesday in Dor's grove.

FRANCISCO.

Leonard Loveland is on the sick list.

Mrs. R. Hoppe is visiting relatives at Coldwater.

E. J. Notten was in Detroit and Cleveland last week.

Miss Mable McIntee spent part of last week in Lyndon.

Mrs. C. Kaler and son were in Canada part of last week.

Miss Bertha Halley and Ray Mensing spent Sunday at Sharon.

Elsie Elsworth and Douglas Hoppe spent Sunday at Waterloo.

Herbert Harvey spent the past week with his brother in Jackson.

Miss Mabel Notten was the guest of Jackson relatives last week.

Una Katterhenry was the guest of Catherine Notten this week.

School began in district No. 1 Monday with Ricky Gruner as teacher.

Rev. and Mrs. Katterhenry and children spent the first of the week at Portage Lake.

Miss Verna Halley of Lima was the guest of Mrs. Fred Notten a few days last week.

Misses Nellie and Myrtle Schwein-

furth of Jackson visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker spent several days of last week in Detroit and Cleveland.

Several from here attended the Halt reunion at Holland park Michigan Center last Wednesday.

Misses Lydia and Minnie Kilmer of Chelsea are the guests of their parents here this week.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the German M. E. church met with Mrs. P. Schweinfurth Wednesday afternoon.

School begins in district No. 2 Monday, September 7 with Miss Emily Steinbach of Chelsea as teacher.

German Chamber of Commerce.

The duties of a German chamber of commerce are to further by every means at its command the commercial and industrial interests of the district in which it is situated. It takes the initiative in examining any new enterprise which may materially benefit the district; it actively interests itself in the building of new railroads, canals and steamship lines and in the establishment of commercial museums or sample rooms, and studies ways and means of getting the same as advantageously as possible before the commercial world. The furtherance of technical education is one of the prime features of German chamber of commerce activity. A deep interest is taken in the welfare of apprentices, and much is done to elevate their morals and habits.—N. Y. Sun.

An Imperative Sentence.

Prof. Geo. C. Wakefield, who teaches one of the "language" classes in the Summer county, Kansas, high school, called on a pupil to define an "imperative sentence." The correct answer was given. He then asked a boy to give an illustration of an imperative sentence. The first boy couldn't do it. The next one called on rose to his feet and said: "Prof. Wakefield, go away back and sit down."

Pasture to Have Statue.

Pasture's statue is to be placed on the site of an artesian well, possibly in suggestion of the bubbling genius which so benefited the world. Paris has only one artesian well, which is in Grenelle. Above it is a structure not unlike the Eiffel tower, which is to be torn down and in its stead Pasture's monument will be erected.

Mamma's Consent.

The Count (old enough to be a grandfather and after Miss Moneyton)—I had asked your mamma and she gave her consent; and now I—er—

Miss Moneyton—I am so glad! But won't it be funny to call you papa?—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Usual Result.

"Say, pa," queried little Johnny Bumpnickle, "what's a compromise?"

"A compromise, my son, is an agreement whereby both parties get what they don't want," replied the old man.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Blue Grass Circle.

The Kentucky blue grass is confined to a circle where the dolomite limestones of the silurian outcrop, and the Johnson grass of the south is confined to the soils of the cretaceous.—Geographical Journal.

Vulgar Breeds.

"Gracious," exclaimed Miss Blugore, as the yacht went about, "this breeze makes me feel quite uncomfortable."

"No wonder," replied Miss Tandy; "I just heard one of the sailors say it was a 'trade wind.'"—Philadelphia Press.

WANT COLUMN

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

WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. J. S. Gorman.

TO RENT—Cottage on North Main street. Inquire of Mrs. L. A. Stephens.

FOR SALE—43 sheep. Mason Whipple.

TO RENT—Small house, inquire of A. C. Welch.

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.

Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right.

Send for free sample. Scott & Borden, Chemists, 500 Pearl St., New York, N. Y., and \$1.00; all druggists.

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Blue Grass Circle.

The Kentucky blue grass is confined to a circle where the dolomite limestones of the silurian outcrop, and the Johnson grass of the south is confined to the soils of the cretaceous.—Geographical Journal.

Vulgar Breeds.

"Gracious," exclaimed Miss Blugore, as the yacht went about, "this breeze makes me feel quite uncomfortable."

"No wonder," replied Miss Tandy; "I just heard one of the sailors say it was a 'trade wind.'"—Philadelphia Press.

WANT COLUMN

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

WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. J. S. Gorman.

TO RENT—Cottage on North Main street. Inquire of Mrs. L. A. Stephens.

FOR SALE—43 sheep. Mason Whipple.

TO RENT—Small house, inquire of A. C. Welch.

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.

DO IT NOW

Get summer prices

THIS WEEK AT

FREEMAN'S

Large ripe water melons 25c each
Sweet potatoes 6 pounds for 25c
Wagners home-made bread—"the best ever"
Pure cider vinegar, full strength, 20c gallon
All kinds pickling spices, best quality, lowest prices
Fruit jars 50c, 60c and 70c dozen

Freeman Bros.

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

ALLISON KNEE

Manufacturer of

CHOICE CIGARS!

Every cigar with my brand will be manufactured from the best tobacco grown and all are warranted to give satisfaction.

TRY A HIGH BALL WILL BE ON SALE THIS WEEK.

WE SELL

FIRST-CLASS MEATS

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

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41, Free delivery.

Our assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Charms, Chains

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

A. E. WINANS.

JEWELER.

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

Chelsea Greenhouse.

Tomatoes, Green Pepper, Small Cucumbers etc., suitable for pickling.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

Notice

Village Taxes are now due and can be paid to me at any time from now till September 9, 1903.

Fred Roedel, Village Treasurer.

Try Standard want ads.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Lipton is a cinch but every inch a sailor.

A daughter--born Friday to Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes.

Uncle Sam's Turkey chase will not be called off until Thanksgiving.

The Junior Stars defeated the Stockbridge city team today by a score of 4 to 7.

Hurrah for Secretary Shaw's elastic currency if it will stretch to meet our needs.

The Misses Gorman gave a dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Hayes last Friday.

John Wiener, the house mover of Ann Arbor, is in Chelsea raising the house of William Wedemeyer.

The bright spot which appeared in the heavens Tuesday afternoon gives promise of becoming permanent.

Miss Frances Casper, of Ann Arbor, will sing at the offertory in St. Mary's church next Sunday, September 6.

The authorities at Washington say there is a dangerous \$10 national bank note in circulation. Don't worry.

The Washtenaw Daily Times is a name known now only to history. A new heading of Roman type reads, Ann Arbor Daily Times.

William Kellogg departed this week for Milan where he has long out his shingle announcing himself as an attorney at law.

Mrs. C. L. Adams and daughter of Howell were guests of Chelsea friends this week. Mr. Adams was at one time pastor of the Methodist church here.

Some repairs and betterments have recently been made at St. Mary's Rectory. A new furnace has also been placed in both the house and church.

When the man of figures and statistics tells us that we have been getting over one-tenth our annual rainfall in the past week we are inclined to believe his story.

The union service of the Protestant churches will be held next Sunday evening in the Baptist church and Rev. F. A. Styles will deliver his farewell sermon at that time.

It is probable that the Junior Stars will play the Detroit Juniors at Bennett Park Detroit, Saturday, Sept. 12. There is talk of running an excursion to accompany the team on that day.

Austin Easterle, who has been in the employ of H. L. Wood & Co. for the last year, has given up the position and gone to Ypsilanti to begin a course in Cleary Business College this week.

Edward Corey has been appointed section foreman in charge of the M. C. tracks in place of Henry Mullen who has given up the work to attend college in Detroit. He will study law.

Beginning Monday life began to take on a rosier aspect for the sales people in the various stores. The stores will close at 8 p. m. until Oct. 1st and from that time until April 1st at 7:30 p. m.

Sheriff Gauntlett has offered \$200 reward for the apprehension and conviction of the Benz murderer. Probably the one to receive it will also get the reward for discovering who hit Billy Patterson.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Eloise Morton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Morton, to Dr. Thomson of Torrington, Conn. The marriage will occur on the afternoon of Wednesday, September 16.

Edward Gorman began Tuesday morning as R. F. D. carrier on route No. 3. S. B. Foster who has been acting as substitute carrier over the route since it was started gives up the work to engage in school teaching.

When the sun came out hot Wednesday it fooled a swarm of bees belonging to S. L. Gage and thinking that spring had come came boiling out of their hive ready to move. For late swarming this must be pretty close to the record.

A "shower" of various pretty and useful articles was precipitated on the bride-elect, Nellie Bacon, Monday night by about a dozen of her friends at the home of Charlotte Steinbach who was responsible for the happy occasion.

Secretary Wade of Michigan university reports an unusually large call for U. of M. Calendars. All the departments, with the exception of the dental, where the course has been extended to four years, will probably show an increased attendance. The demand for calendars from the east is particularly marked.

Henry and Herman Schatz of Seattle, Washington arrived last Thursday to spend a couple of months with their mother, sister and brother Will and his family. They have been away for 18 years.

Monday afternoon and evening R. A. Snyder entertained a jolly stag party at his residence. Those present were H. G. Prettyman of Ann Arbor, Raymond and Homer Prettyman of Brazil, S. A. and Emerson Prettyman and William King both of Chicago.

Jessie Kent the six year old son of Mrs. Mary Kent Tuesday became so interested in the thrashing going on at his house that he fogot where he was and fell off a scaffold to the barn floor a distance of 15 feet. He was very badly bruised but not dangerously injured.

The W. H. M. S. of the M. E. church will give a vegetable supper at the church Wednesday September 9th from five o'clock until all are served. Green corn, tomatoes, cucumbers, beets, peaches and cream and everything else that tends to produce a first class case of colic. Supper 15 cents. Doctors especially invited.

Beginning Sunday the time of the various services at St. Mary's will be as follows:

Sunday--Low Mass, 8 a. m.; High Mass, 10:30 a. m.; Catechism, 12 m.; Baptism, 2 p. m.; Vespers and Benediction, 7:30 p. m. Holy Days--Low Mass, 6 a. m.; High Mass, 10 a. m.; Rosary and Benediction, p. m. Week days--Mass, 8 a. m.

A meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the home of Dr. Caster on the evening of Tuesday Sept. 8 for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year. The occasion, however, will be made a social one as well and all members and friends of the League are urged to be present and make the evening enjoyable and profitable in every way.

Mrs. Mary P. Davidson, an old pioneer of Ann Arbor who came there in 1832 Monday celebrated her ninety-sixth birthday anniversary. Her first journey from Detroit was made by stage coach, leaving Detroit before daylight, taking breakfast at Dearborn, dinner at Plymouth and arriving in Ann Arbor at supper time. She recollects when the campus was a cornfield.

This week the Standard begins running on its inside pages a department under the title "Arcade Index." It is designed to be not only interesting but helpful reading as well, especially along the line of directing the individual toward the acquirement of the habits of accuracy. Doubtless it will be profitable to our readers to follow this department from week to week.

Monday evening the tracks of the D. Y. A. A. & J. electric road were shifted on West Huron street, Ann Arbor to pass under the railroad. Since the work of grade separation has been under way the unusual engineering feat has been accomplished of keeping up the electric line with that of the steam road. A tunnel was excavated under the steam road, and Tuesday electric cars were running through without stopping.

Those who were on the late car, down from Jackson, Friday night report witnessing an interesting electrical display. The insulation on the high tension wire had become soaked and the current was leaking through sufficiently to cause a small blaze. This blaze constantly increased until, shortly after the car passed, the wire made a direct connection and burned into creating a blaze apparently as large as a barrel and in intensity rivaling a flash of lightning and illuminating the country as brightly as day for a large area. The car rolled into town very slowly having only the low tension current to help it along.

During the rainy spell sporting activity was for the time transferred to the stock-yards and Frank Leach and Matt Hauser had an argument down there in the mud that would have been a drawing card if rightly managed. Reliable information concerning the bout is hard to get but from what is known gooseberry rules appeared to govern and pitchforks, hammers, crow-bars, whiff-trees, wagon tongues, fence posts and even revolvers were used. Frank appears to have sidestepped Hauser's broadside, but Matt wasn't so lucky and sustained \$5,000 damages which he is now asking the courts to assess.

Hon. M. J. Noyes and Col. Sam Guerin were recently out navigating South Lake and dropping a line here and there to the fish. The log book discloses no mishaps or untoward circumstances during the voyage, but when they came ashore casualties had to be recorded. When the Hon. Michael J. sprang over the side of the craft it shot back into the lake and landed him face downward on a portion of his anatomy where he is likely to strike first. But his impetus rocked him right on over until his face collided with a broken glass bait container that cut the unfortunate gentleman's cheek causing it to bleed profusely and disfigured him for several days after he returned to town. These old bottles on the shores of lakes should be cleaned up.

A SHOE OF HIGH DEGREE

Queen Quality

FIT AND FASHION

There are some things which can't be improved. One of these things is the Queen Quality shoe for women.

You can make it more elaborate, you can decorate it, embellish it, and all that. But for \$100 a pair you cannot make a better shoe than Queen Quality, having regard solely to the two great essentials of Fit and Fashion. This means that mechanically it is perfect. As for its appearance, the fact that one hundred thousand women choose it instantly above all other shoes would seem to indicate that it is attractive. It costs nothing to see them fit your feet.



Boots \$3.00.



Oxfords \$2.50.

Fast Color Eyelets,
Never Wear Brassy.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

Levell Haskell, of Grass Lake while in the act of crossing the track of the Holland line on West Main street near the power house Sunday afternoon was struck by a westbound car and killed. The back of the skull was crushed. He leaves a widow, one married son and three daughters aged 13, 11 and 9 years. About two or three years ago he sustained the loss of his arm in a corn shredder. Also Lee Gearhart of the same place was struck by a train on the Michigan Central railroad Saturday about midnight. He was probably instantly killed, as his skull was broken back of the ear. The bones of one foot were also broken. He was at the time intoxicated. The remains were taken to Canton, Ill., for interment.

S. F. Moses, a two hundred pounder, who makes cigars, Sunday purloined an overcoat, from a carriage on Main street belonging to Dan Conway while Dan was at church. Now if Dan had been fishing he would never have recovered his coat but in this instance he deserved a reward and so it happened that someone saw Moses--the cigar maker by that name, you understand--swipe the coat. So when Dan instituted a search for it he was soon made wise as to the direction it went and Marshal Wood was started after it. The marshal overtook Moses--the cigar maker--and found that worthy trying to either shrink to fit the coat or else expand the coat to fit him. If he had shrunk in the first instance the way he shrunk from arrest he would have been disarmed well enough to escape, but as it was he was rounded up and gathered in. The worst of the whole affair is that Moses got 30 days and Dan's name appeared as Levi in the dispatch to the Detroit papers.

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:
Wheat, red or white..... 75
Oats..... 30
Rye..... 50
Barley, per hundred..... 1 00
Clover seed..... 6 00
Live Beef Cattle..... 2 1/2 to 2 3/4
Veal Calves..... 03
Live Hogs..... 5 25
Lamb..... 3 to 05
Chickens, spring..... 10
Poultry..... 08
Potatoes..... 30
Peaches..... 75 to 1 00
Cabbage, per doz..... 45
Pears..... 30
Tomatoes..... 17
Butter..... 16
Eggs..... 16

Call for High Ball cigar next Saturday, manufactured by Kneec.

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

Young People

The Laughter of the Crowd.
Let him not hope to do great deeds
Who fears that other men may laugh;
The bravest he shows who leads
A host to battle is not half
As great as is his fearlessness.
Who dares, though others laugh to try,
Who has the strength and will to press
Ahead, well knowing that the high,
Shrill laughter of the scoffers rings,
Who, hearing them, builds on or sings.
Men laughed at Alexander ere
The world had come beneath his sway;
They laughed at Byron, who could dare
To still keep on his chosen way.
Since man first sought success the crowd
Has laughed to see the anxious try,
And only they have won who, proud
And brave, have made the laughter die.
Who suffers men to laugh him down
Must not expect a victor's crown.
—S. E. Kiser.

Toy Water Wheel.
A good toy is a water wheel, the kind that has a handle by which a boy can hold it in a stream of water and see it turn. And, of course, the boy must make it for himself.
Here is the way to make it: Get the largest empty spool you can, say, one on which stout linen thread is generally wound, and on one end of it tack three strips of wood cut from an old cigar box. The strips should be about five inches long and half an inch broad, and they should be tacked on the spool so that the six ends are equidistant from each other, like the spokes of a wheel.
Tack three strips on the other end of the spool in the same way exactly, so that the strips at one end shall be opposite to those at the other. The



Trying the Wheel.

accompanying picture represents one end of the spool with the strips tacked on.
Now bore a hole through the strips where they intersect, at both ends, so that these two holes may be a continuation of the hole through the spool.

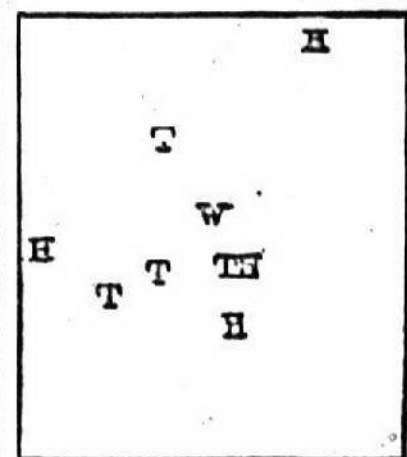
Your next step is to cut six strips from the cigar box, and having made them the right length, tack them across from the strips on one end of the spool to the strips on the other end, like the paddles of a real water wheel. Use small brads in all the tacking.

Now take a piece of soft wood, about six inches in length, and with your knife trim part of it down to the right size to slip easily into the hole through the spool, and let this part be long enough to extend half an inch out of the other end. Put a brad through it there to keep the spool from coming off.
The untrimmed part of the stick will serve as a handle for you to hold the wheel by, and as it is larger than the trimmed part, of course the spool cannot get off that end.

If you wish to see how prettily this simple little wheel will turn when you hold it in a stream, try it under the hydrant with the water turned half on.

Divide This Plot.

Here is a square plot of ground, in the center of which we find a well (W), houses (H) and trees (T) in different locations.
The problem is so to divide this plot



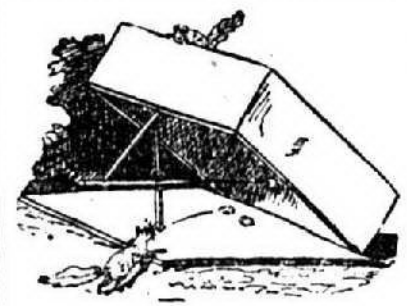
that each one shall have the same shaped piece of ground, each one shall have a house and a tree on that piece of ground, and each have access to the well without trespassing. It was the surveyor who solved the problem. How many of our readers would like to try to solve it, too?

How to Secure Wild Pets.

The gentle, graceful little jumping mice, white-footed mice, short-tailed meadow-rats and flying-squirrels are to be found in almost any rural place in this country. These interesting little creatures can be captured with ordinary boxtraps, figure fours, or the square or round wire mouse traps. The white-footed mice, or deer mice, may be found in the abandoned nests of other rodents, in holes in the fence rails, and under clods of old plowed fields, or beneath brush heaps in the fence corners.

Sometimes birds' nests are found with a neatly thatched roof over the bowl, and a round doorway of access to the interior, where, snugly curled up in a warm bed of down, the little white-footed mouse is sleeping.

You may capture these little fellows by hand, if you use due caution in approaching their habitation, and shield your hand with an ordinary pocket handkerchief. They will make delightful pets, and you will find them much more interesting than the common white mice. Give them a tall, narrow cage with plenty of head room, wire a branch containing a last summer's



Box Trap Baited and Set.

bird's nest to the side of their cage for sleeping quarters, and feed the mice with bread, seed and grain.

Meadow rats are not climbers. Put them in a flat cage with a good wide expanse of bottom covered with sod of growing grass, the roots of which they will eagerly devour. Feed them

garden vegetables when grass roots are not available.

If you are expert it is sometimes possible to catch chipmunks by hand. They will enter almost any ordinary sort of a trap, and can best be captured in that way. Set the trap near the hole known to be occupied by one of these scolding rodents, and give your captives a roomy cage, with a dark corner for a nest. They make gentle and amusing pets. Feed them on acorns and nuts. Crack the hardest nuts for them.

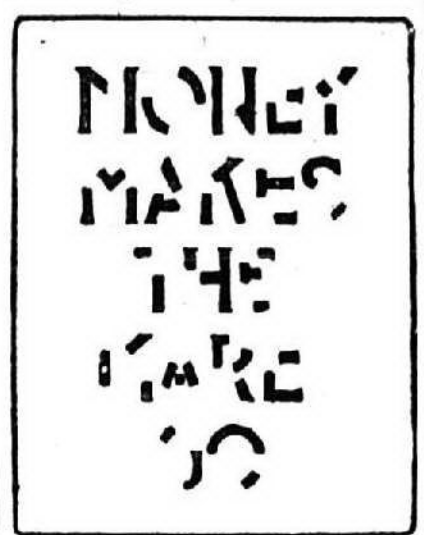
The simplest kind of a box trap, which is almost always effective when baited with a slice of fresh vegetable, is shown in the illustration. It is very easy to make and will capture your little pets without injuring them in any way.

Origin of Common Vegetables.

The common cabbage is a native of Europe, and grew originally among the rocks by the seashore. To this day it is found growing wild in such localities in Denmark, on the south coast of England, and on the north coast of the Mediterranean. In all probability it was cultivated very anciently, and previously to that time was gathered in the wild state. The garden-cress, so popular as a salad, was valued in early times for properties of its seeds. Apparently it was a native of Persia, whence it spread into Europe, where doubtless it originated

A Well-Known Proverb.

Here is a well-known proverb—or rather the parts of one, for, as you



will see, some of the letters have had pieces cut off them. What boys and girls have to do is to complete the missing parts of the letters and the answer will be seen.

Assumed Characteristics.

In this game some well-known novelist is selected, Dickens, for instance, and each player chooses one of his characters to personate, telling no one the choice.

Then one of the players relates the life as though it were her own, and portrays with voice and gesture the character she has assumed. Of course no names must be mentioned.

The person who first guesses what character is personated has the privilege of deciding who shall be the next to tell her story.

The game of "assumed characters" will prove to be very entertaining if each player does her part and makes her narrative as amusing and interesting as possible.

WHEN MAN STAYS AT HOME.

It is said that his wife soon tires of his company.

It is surprising how soon a wife tires of the company of a man, who is too much at home. Men are wise in getting away from their roof-trees a certain portion of each day. Among their wives will be found a very general consensus of opinion to this effect. There will be found everywhere a disposition to pack off the men in the morning, and to bid them keep out of the way till toward evening, when it is assumed that they will probably have a little news of the busy world to bring home, and when baby will be sure to have said something exceptionally brilliant and precocious. The general events of the day will afford topics of conversation more interesting by far than if the whole household had been together from morn till night. A very little inquiry, too, will elicit the fact that men about home all day are eminently apt to be fidgety and grumpy and interfering—altogether objectionable, in short.—The Gentlewoman.

GOT HER "FRESH EGGS."

Landlady Was Willing to Humor Her City Boarder.

A lady cyclist from London recently decided to spend the week-end at a picturesque and secluded country spot in Surrey. It was a pretty little rustic inn at which she put up, and at the tea table she discoursed glowingly to the buxom landlady on the delight that rural country butter and real fresh eggs gave to a jaded Londoner.

Her faith in country produce was destined, however, to be rudely shaken for, on coming down to breakfast next morning, she was greatly shocked to overhear the good landlady say to her spouse:

"The lady 'from Lunnun's' mighty keen on fresh eggs, John. Run and get half-a-dozen from the grocer's, while I go and cackle in the yard."—Stray Stories.

He Was Bored.

An amusing story is told of President Loubet's humble brother-in-law, whom an enterprising interviewer called upon directly after the French president's election. "How did you take the news?" asked the interviewer. "Oh, fairly well; without any rejoicings, of course. Now, here am I, for example, an ironmonger; in what way do you suppose it will benefit me that my brother-in-law is president of the republic? Why, this very morning I received three letters from people begging me to get them government tobacco shops. That is the only advantage that the election will bestow upon me. People fancy that I have influence, and I shall therefore be worried."

Only Watermelon Appeases Her.

All negroes love watermelons, but an insane wench at Joplin has an appetite for them that is extraordinary even for a member of her race. She has a mania for tearing her clothes off, and the only way she can be kept clothed is by feeding her watermelon. "Mistah, Ah don't keeps mah clo's on unless yeh gibs me watermelon," the physician who examined her says she told him. "Dat's de only ting yeh kin do to satisfy me." The Jasper county court has decided that it would be better, if not cheaper, to lock her in the insane asylum than to supply her with watermelon diet.—Kansas City Journal.

Not Properly Understood.

The Rev. Dr. C. is a staunch Presbyterian, but liberal withal. On the Sunday previous to Pope's death he ventured to include in his prayer a petition for the prelate's recovery. "But I must have been too guarded in my reference to the case," he told a friend later. "For after the service one of my parishioners said: 'Doctor, who was the sick old man in Europe for whom you prayed? It was Judge ——— (a member of the church), wasn't it? I know he went to Europe in June, but I hadn't heard that he was sick.'—New York Post.

The Sunshine Trust.

I wish I knew
What the sunshine grows
I'd pack my clothes all snug
An' settle down
When the place was found
An' never mo' dejected.

Dis a thingy way
I'm day to day
Of a sunny, sunshine out,
Has stirred my soul
Beyond control
An' filled my heart wif doubt.

If I could speak
About a week
Like Congress folks I know,
I bet I'd bust
Dat sunshine trust
An' giv us folks a show."
—Washington Star

No Energy Then.

Touching experiments on radium, the learned professor had remarked that they abundantly proved that everything in nature—every material—was simply and solely some manifestation of energy. "Professor," she said, with an air of finality, "it is evident that you never saw my husband in the easy-chair on a Sunday afternoon."

Single Eyeglass Injurious.

The single eyeglass is injurious. It throws all the work on one eye. It destroys the harmony of the optic muscles and nerves. A certain Englishman has worn, for a myopic affection, a monocle in his left eye for twelve years. The left eye is all right, but with the other the man can see practically nothing. Joseph Chamberlain wears his monocle in either eye alternately, and his son does the same thing. The habit of the monocle continues to live among the English swells.—Philadelphia Record.

Popular Song Discussions

Being Some Wise Words of Advice to Those Who Would Be Their Courting Through the Medium of Sheet Music.

Now the golden sunshine lingers
On the meadows as of old,
When we stood there 'mid the clover
And life's sweetest tale I told.
In my heart there's one fair picture,
As alone to-night I roam,
And I long to be with Nellie
When the cows are coming home.

My boy, is that what you will sing
her? That night when you call on
her who is all the world to you?

It is in the parlor and dark. You heard the song at a show on the lot opposite your hall room. Its plaintive melody came to you while you twisted your fingers with the mysteries of a four-in-hand tie. The words sank deep into your memory; you paused; you looked out upon the streets; you said to yourself: "I will sing it to her." And so you sit at the piano and fasten your baritone into the melody and she breathes gently and thinks!

Her old man sitting in the back room hears you singing about the cows, and it reminds him that he has not paid the milk bill since April, and he groans cross and says mean things to his boys.

Your voice goes jolting along the bars like a caboose running on the ties, but she—ah! she is leaning among the sofa cushions, drinking it in; it is so sweet and soothing.

And now you say, "life's sweetest tale I told." Boy, boy, do you know the sweetest tale you will ever tell her? Some day you will come home to her. She will be your wife then. You will take her in your arms; you will press her close to you; you will look into her eyes and say with all the passion of your soul: "Dearest, dearest, it is all ours. I have paid

the last dollar a week on the parlor suit to-day, and the instalment man will come no more." She will breathe a sigh of relief and on the following Thursday she will buy a pink brocade satin tete-a-tete on the same terms.

But the song. We are getting into the second story of its metered sentiment, up near the gables of its heart-touching lines. You are seeing a picture. You are roaming about, and you long to be with Nellie "when the cows are coming home." Doesn't it strike you as a matter of propriety, pure and simple, that just at this moment Nellie would rather not have you see her, driving the cows home, perhaps. She has on her faded gingham, mother's sunbonnet and there's a hole in her left stocking that shows over the heel of her shoe. Yet you sing and think how romantic to be with Nellie, when she is mad because she had to drive the cows home because brother is fishing and father has gone to town to attend a Grange meeting and buy a car of fertilizer. Yet you would be with Nellie.

My son, where is your gallantry? Why not let Nellie sit on the porch among the moss roses, while you, big brute that you are, go after the cows for her?

Yet you sing you long to be with her just at that particular moment when the cows are very sensibly getting into the barnyard, where there's something else to eat besides chipped grass and garlic.—Wells Hawks, in New York Times.

Take to Indian Spouses.

It is announced from Fort Leavenworth that the government is taking notice of army officers who married Filipino girls after the loose fashion of the islands and then abandoned them. The particular case is one in which a young officer became engaged to a Leavenworth girl. It was known that this officer had lived with a Filipino girl near Manila after some sort of a marriage ceremony. The Leavenworth girl is said to have no objections to the facts in the case and will marry her lover when he gets a divorce from his Filipino wife.

However, there is nothing particularly new in the revelations with respect to "morganatic" marriages by United States army officers. Before the civil war it was almost the customary thing for officers stationed in Oregon or Washington territory to consort with Indian girls. At Tacoma or Seattle the visitor often has pointed out to him half-breeds who bear the names of some of the most distinguished civil war generals and who are known to be the sons or daughters of these officers. It is explained that when these officers were young they were stationed in the wilds of the northwest far from the society of women of their own kind; that they needed housekeepers; that it was the custom of the region for white men to consort with Indian maidens; that, according

to Indian standards, there was nothing wrong about it and that from every standpoint it was advantageous to the girl taken for a temporary wife.

At the little town of Puyallup, ten miles from Tacoma, there are two fine-looking men who bear the name of a general who for a long time was at the head of the quartermaster's department of the United States army. These men are the sons of the general. He married their mother, a Puyallup Indian, when he was a lieutenant and stationed at the Puyallup Indian agency long before the civil war. In later years he married an American woman in the far east and reared a family. But he did not abandon his family on the Pacific coast. His sons were taken east and put through one of the leading colleges. He frequently visited them and openly acknowledged them. On one occasion, at least, he was accompanied by his American wife, who seemed to know the circumstances and to have accepted them philosophically. His Indian wife lived for some years after he had married his American spouse, though he never visited her. But old-timers about Tacoma will tell the visitor how he made her old age comfortable while caring as a father should for the sons of their marriage.—Kansas City Journal.

All Well Looked After.

One day last week when Secretary Shaw was dictating a letter to the Charles McCaul Company of Philadelphia, which was complaining because the contract for the construction of the new Federal building in Cleveland had been awarded to a rival bidder, the door leading into his office suddenly swung open, and there stood a man with a .44 calibre Colt's revolver in his hand. The weapon was about the size of a man's thumb. The man's finger was on the trigger, and he seemed ready for business. A friend of the Secretary was sitting in the office and it seemed to him that there soon would be "something doing."

But there was no shooting. The Secretary looked curiously at the intruder, and the next instant the latter was apologizing. "Did you ring?" he asked. "No," replied the Secretary. "The signal went off downstairs, and I thought you rang. Excuse me, sir!" "All right," said Mr. Shaw, and the man with the gun retired. He was a member of the Treasury watch.

Accidentally the alarm connecting the captain's room and the Secretary's desk was sounded, and he had hastened upstairs to defend Mr. Shaw against a possible assailant. There is a pearl button at the end of an electric wire at the Secretary's elbow, and if he needs assistance against assault, a slight pressure will bring the treasury guard to his aid. This contrivance was installed three years ago after Frank H. Morris of Cleveland, the War Department Auditor, was assassinated in his office by a disgruntled clerk, Lyman J. Gage was then the head of the treasury and Frank A. Anderlip was an assistant secretary. Threats were uttered against both of them and they immediately prepared for any contingency. Each was given a big revolver which rested on a little shelf upon the lid of his desk, and then the desks were connected by electric wire with the office of the captain of the guard. But no one ever offered to molest either official, and their successors likewise have been free from annoyance.—Cleveland Leader.

Got Joyful Too Soon.

"What's the matter, old fellow?" he said, as they met the morning after. "You look blue."

"I feel blue."

"But last night you were the jolliest member of the party."

"I felt jolly."

"You acted like a boy just let out of school."

"I felt like one."

"You said your wife had gone away for the first time in three years, and there wasn't any one to say a word if you went home and kicked over the mantel clock."

"I remember it."

"You said if you stayed out till 4 o'clock there was no one to look

at you reproachfully and sigh, and make you feel small."

"Yes, and I stayed out till 4 o'clock, didn't I?"

"You certainly did."

"And I gave a warwhoop on the doorstep?"

"Yes; and then you sang a verse from a comic opera song and tried to dance a jig."

"Yes; and my wife had missed the train. Now, go away and leave me. I want to kick myself a little more for not taking the precaution to get an affidavit from the station master that she went with the train."

And he gave himself several bangs on the ears, and then shook himself till his hair began to fall out.

A WILY OLD MERCHANT.

One Man Has Things Fixed Up for Glib Talkers.

It is a common and commercial trick to place a visitor in your office in a chair facing a window, while you sit in a chair with its back to the window. Your eyes are in the dark; his eyes are in the glare. You can read him through and through, while he cannot even catch the color of your eyes. This is supposed to be a square deal. The stranger must not be allowed to take any undue advantage. There is one wily old gentleman, the very salt of the earth, who has been "done" many times by smart promoters. At last he has grown suspicious. He not only throws the limelight into the visitor's face, but places him in a creaky chair with an uneasy foundation. This is a dream of a nerve operator. When the visitor gets overhauled in argument the chair creaks and he is distracted. As he collects himself and proceeds further the chair creaks again and he is "rattled." There is a clock in the office that has not moved from the hour of 2:10 in seven years and when the poor fellow gives his eyes to its face he is completely done up, or undone. It is simply, the merchant says, fighting the devil with fire.

WANTED AN EYE FOR EACH.

Young Clerk's Close Watch Without Its Proper Reward.

"It is my duty to warn you," said one of the two well-dressed women who had just ridden up to the counter, "that my sister is a confirmed kleptomaniac. You must watch her most carefully."

"Thank you, madam," said the polite clerk. "I will keep her under close observation."

For some twenty minutes the young man kept his eyes glued upon the lady who had been warned against, but at last the ladies left the shop without any purchase having been made. Still, the smart young man congratulated himself upon the fact that the kleptomaniac had not klepped anything worth mentioning that time, at least.

Then another customer approached. "Why did you watch that lady so closely?" she queried.

"Kleptomaniac," said the smart young man. "Her sister warned me."

"Oh!" was the reply. "I should think it must be in the family. I noticed that sister take a roll of silk and two cards of your best lace."

Then that smart young man retired to the darkest corner of the shop and kicked himself.

The Noon of the Year.

The sun rides high in his noon, the world is soft and slow;
Across the rippling grain fields the fast cloud shadows go.
The whirr of the wind comes piping through the air,
The waters sing in freedom, all earth is bright and fair.
Long days are filled with gladness, the nights with sweet content,
With cool, balmy-breathing breezes, and the kind skies over us bent.
The year is at its noon, and on earth's throbbing breast,
Happy with tree and blossom, her attention dwellers rest.
Oh, happy, lovely summer, be not in haste to go;
He follows close behind thee who brings the storm and snow!"
—Ninette M. Lowater in New York Journal.

Prayer of the Convert.

A South Sea islander, at the close of a religious meeting, offered the following prayer: "O God, we are about to go to our respective homes. Let not the words we have heard be like the fine clothes we wear, soon to be taken off and folded up in a box at another Sabbath comes round. Rather, let Thy truth be like the tattoo on our bodies, ineffaceable till death."—Carleton's Magazine.

Powerful Music.

When the big organ commenced to play in the Sydney Town Hall the vibration caused by its 42-foot organ pipes broke several windows and brought down a few hundred weight of plaster from the roof. The other day some member of a New York choir had a rehearsal. He sang their fortissimo passages with such vigor that the ceiling collapsed upon their heads.

School Music and Mad Cats.

A ladies' school of music in a suburb of Vienna has owned three cats during the course of the past year, and each has gone raving mad, according to the testimony of a veterinary surgeon. The diurnal discord within the establishment is reported to be ear-torturing in the extreme. The school now owns a deaf cat, which sits out the strumming of a dozen pianos with sphinx-like imperturbability.

Powerful Wrecking Cranes.

Railway wrecking cranes are now constructed as high as fifty tons capacity. Such a crane will swing a loaded freight car from any position within reach or raise a locomotive after its easily detached parts are removed.

Pitch In and Win.

We need assistance and hereby offer a large reward for a dictionary containing half a dozen rhymes for "deer," "moose," "elephant" and "elephant" will not do.

Superstition Disappearing.

The age of superstition has evidently so completely passed away that a comet with two tails can go across the heavens without anyone rising to even prophesy a failure of the potato crop.

New Use for Aluminum.

Aluminum is superior to any metal for sharpening cutlery.



"Hi! Where are the dominoes?"
"George and Lew have 'em."
"And the checkers are gone, too!"
"George and Lew have 'em," repeated Marie.

"But they aren't playing with both at the same time, are they?" asked Joe in surprise.

"You don't believe it, do you?" said Marie, as Joe shook his head incredulously. "Come upstairs and I'll prove it."

This is what Joe saw: The dominoes had been dumped out of the box on the floor, where they had been used in building what appeared to be a miniature bridge. There were six arches. All the dominoes were employed in their construction, so that the arches were strong enough to resist the shock of a blow. A domino with its face outward formed the top of each arch.

The first arch was capped by a domino with two pips or spots (a "double 2") over it, and so on consecutively to the sixth arch, which was topped by a double 6, the domino with the greatest number of pips, there being 12.

After these arches were constructed the small checkerboard was laid flat on the floor, closed with its edge pushed up against the entire back of the bridge, this forming a brace and making six compartments out of the six arches—as shown in drawing.

"Now, where do the checkers come in?" you ask.

George and Lew quickly showed their use. George took ten reds, while Lew got an equal number of blacks; then they tied a line about eight feet away from the front of the bridge, from where they now tried to roll the checkers under the arches. George

missed them entirely in his first roll, but on his second trial he managed to penetrate the arch that was topped by the double six. Each ply counted one point, so George got 12, which put him ahead of Lew, who had managed to get only four and six on both his two rolls.

The game grew very exciting and was not decided until the last roll, when Lew won by a score of 42 to 42. They called this new game "Combination," and if you wish to play it, here is another way of counting: Instead of taking only ten checkers, use as many as you like, but fix on a certain number—50 to 100—as the winning number, and whoever reaches it first wins the game.

Combination may not be as scientific as its parent games, yet it's a lot of fun, and as an eye-trainer it's a splendid pastime.

