

The Chelsea Standard.

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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 762

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION SEPT. 9, 1903.

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$27,025.59

Guarantee Fund, \$145,000.00

Deposits, \$428,605.40

Total Resources, \$515,704.99

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

W. J. KNAPP, F. P. GLAZIER, J. W. SCHENK, W. PALMER, W. M. P. SCHENK, H. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMMONS.

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W. J. KNAPP, President, F. P. GLAZIER, Cashier, THEO. E. WOOD, Auditor, A. K. STIMMONS, Auditor, V. G. GLAZIER, Auditor, PAUL G. SCHAIBLE, Auditor.

Let us Give You a Sample of Our Uncolored Japan Teas.

We sell them at 30c, 40c and 50c per pound. We have an exceptionally good tea at 30c pound. Try a free sample. You cannot buy anything better than our 50c tea, and very few that will equal it. A choice Tea Dust 15c pound.

Any one who buys our 25c New Orleans Molasses will not be satisfied with any other.

8 pounds Fine Cane Granulated Sugar \$1.00

31-2 pounds Carolina rice for 25c. This will match any sold at 10c pound.

12 Bars Laundry Soap for 25c.

Genuine Mocha and Java coffee at 25c pound

BANK DRUG STORE.

A large can of good salmon for 8c. Heinz pure cider vinegar is unsurpassed for pickling.

Best Mason Fruit Jars. All Sizes in Stock.

Best sal soda 1c pound. Jelly-tumblers 25c dozen.

Wall Paper Remnants 6 cents per double roll.

Stimson's Drug Store

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

A ROMANCE OF MILLIONS

THE PASSING OF CLERGUE'S DREAM

An Estimate by a Chelsea Business Man of the Great Visionary Captain of Industry and His Work at the Soo.

Interest, within the past week, has been particularly centered around the great plant of the Consolidated Lake Superior Co., at the Soo, and the following article by Henry L. Stimson, who was privileged a few weeks since to inspect these properties, will be of especial and timely interest.—Ed.

The career of Francis H. Clergue as a promoter is perhaps the most spectacular in history. For a man to dream dreams of making one of the northern outposts of civilization a mammoth industrial centre, capitalize his vision at a hundred millions of dollars, sell his stock in the most conservative city in the country, build a chain of feudal fortresses around the stumps of the virgin forest, and then see his gigantic undertaking go into bankruptcy almost before the wheels began turning—it reads like an Arabian Night's romance.

It is only a few months ago that the brilliant plans of Mr. Clergue were being read with interest by the whole country. His proposition, to state it simply, was to hold up the immense iron-ore tonnage of Lake Superior at the Soo locks, divert a portion of it to his blast furnaces and rolling-mills, tap the power of the rapids to run his machinery and turn out finished steel at a cost so low as to be unheard of. To make his project doubly attractive to investors the Dominion Government arranged to lay a duty of seven dollars a ton on steel rails the moment his mills began producing and in addition pay him a bounty of 87 cents per ton. He had a very good prospect of making steel cheaper and selling it at a higher price than anyone else in the world.

They say at the Soo that Mr. Clergue is a very retiring man and is seen but seldom outside of his business office. Indeed his only public appearance last winter in the American Soo was at a dinner given in his honor by the business

men of the city. He had never before been so conspicuously in the city. He had not only went there and told his story as a thousand other dreamers have done but he actually got the money—the hard cash.

And next came what would seem to be Mr. Clergue's biggest blunder; he believed that he, a man of ordinary experience, who had only read of blast furnaces and Bessemer converters, could successfully build and organize a great steel plant, while every other plant in the country had been slowly and painfully built, crowded by day and watched by night, petted and coaxed and bullied, by a millionaire iron-monger who had been in the iron business from early boyhood. The present condition of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company is sufficient proof that he was a promoter and nothing more.

Somehow there is in the very air at the Soo the sense of a vast and reckless expenditure of money. Everything is so lavish, so princely. When you first steam up the broad, beautiful expanse of river which lies below the Twin Cities and come into view of the beautiful buildings along the water front which will be a monument to Mr. Clergue for centuries to come, you can hardly convince yourself that these are part of a modern factory. The turrets, heavy cornices and mammoth walls, all in the style of architecture of the medieval castle, seem rather to be a part of such a fortress as England might build at Gibraltar. People will tell you that it was cheaper to use this handsome colored stone than brick because it all came out of the power canal across the river, and they assure you of this in the face of the fact that every stone in the walls is carefully cut and squared. You find the same lavish waste of money on the railroad which has been run north into the wilderness toward Hudson's Bay. It can never be of any use for years to come except for hauling ore and logs yet it has been pushed through the mountains as though it were a highway of commerce. The grading and ballasting are almost the equal of that on our own Michigan Central.

One of the leading officials of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railroad, a man well versed in engineering practice, told me that he had never in his life seen so fine a machine shop, not even in Cleveland, as that of the Clergue plant. They proposed here to make their own railway equipment, to build much of the machinery for their plant, to do all their repairing, and when I was in their shops they were working on a half-finished locomotive. When a railroad like the New York Central can buy its engines cheaper than it can build them, it is difficult to see the wisdom of Mr.

Clergue's Algoma Central in undertaking this.

The gentleman above referred to also told me that a party of Chicago capitalists, visiting the plant during the period of construction, and inspecting it with a view of investment, found extensive excavating being done by a primitive hand method; men were stationed at different levels and each man was passing his shovelful of dirt to the next one above until it finally reached the top, while a modern steam shovel would have done the same work at probably one-tenth the cost. For some reason the gentlemen from Chicago did not invest in Consolidated Lake Superior.

Mr. Shields, who succeeded to the presidency when Mr. Clergue was forced out of that position, in a frank report early in the summer admitted a number of very surprising conditions in connection with the operation of the plant. The iron from the Michipicoten range, on which the company depended solely for its ore, had proved to be too high in sulphur and phosphorus to make steel for ordinary purposes, and they had found that they must buy coke pig iron in the open market, paying for it more than it costs the Steel Trust to make finished steel in Pittsburgh. For a short time the plant was operated on this basis and their product had to be sold at a loss, even after taking advantage of the tariff on top of the American market. None of the minor departments of the plant, including the veneering mill, the pulp mill and the sulphide paper mill, had been running at a profit, on his admission. In connection with the latter mill, one of Mr. Clergue's pet plans had proven unfeasible. In promoting the plant he had laid special emphasis on the fact that every by-product of their immense output was to be used to advantage; as a special example of this, sulphur, which would be produced in large quantities in treating certain of their ores, was to be used in making paper by the sulphide process. The trouble with this plan, in actual use, proved to be that their chemicals cost them too much money, and they must operate like ordinary mills, buying their materials in the open market.

How did the management of the company expect to market their product during the long winter months when the demand for steel is at its lowest?

Question which they have never satisfactorily answered and they must have intended to carry their winter's output over until spring, yet this would have placed them at an immense disadvantage in operating economically.

Practically all steel is made from coke, pig-iron, an iron which comes from ore smelted with coke, yet Mr. Clergue and his experts were of the opinion that the coke could be replaced by charcoal, which is produced in great quantities in the northern forests for smelting iron intended for other purposes. The fact that the larger of two blast furnaces, just completed under the direction of Mr. Shields, is intended for coke is a virtual admission that this plan was almost entirely a failure, and that in making steel in the north they must carry coal or coke all the way up the lakes from the Ohio fields, and then bring their steel all the way back again.

It is a fortunate thing for the American Soo that the power canal, of which we have heard a great deal, and which was also promoted by Mr. Clergue, is under entirely separate management from the company which is on the rocks, and will probably therefore be unaffected by the catastrophe across the river. It is also a fortunate thing for Mr. Clergue that the board of directors of the Consolidated Lake Superior Co., saw fit some time ago to dispense with his services, and in relieving him of the presidency also relieved him of all his holdings in the company. Because of this he is probably the only man associated with the deal who has added anything to his bank account because of it.

The World's Oldest Library.
The oldest library in the world is that of Nippur, from which cuneiform tablets antedating Abraham have been taken.

Ladies to Salute First.
The Munich school board has ordered that all female school-teachers must salute their male superiors first wherever they meet them.

Politeness.
There is no policy like politeness; and a good manner is the best thing in the world to get a good name, or to supply the want of it.—Chicago Journal.

Bees in a Post Office.
Some bees that had taken possession of the post office at Swaffham, in Norfolk, England, had to be forcibly ejected by means of the firemen's hose.

His Own Hero.
The baseball umpire is his own hero.—Chicago Daily News.

Woman's Kisses.
Kisses between women are mere formalities.—Chicago Daily News.

TOLD TO "HELP FILL UP"

BY ONE INTERESTED IN PROGRESS.

Not Only Electricity Harnessed but Other Forces as Well Compelled to Work for the Agriculturist.

The person who desires to help the editor find something with which to "fill up" is evidently ubiquitous. It is said that one of the leading magazines, which prints but several hundred separate articles during a year receives, nevertheless, some 10,000 manuscripts during that time. And not alone do people desire to help "fill up," as they say, the magazines, but the editors of the city dailies are likewise besieged and coming on down the scale the editor of the country weekly finds he also has friends with "things to put in the paper." And we presume that it is in the country sanatorium that this individual finds his most cordial welcome.

Anyway, when, a few days since, one of The Standard's friends dropped in and began telling of good things he had read recently, descriptive of material advancement and the course of invention and such kindred topics, it seemed decidedly worth while to listen and put down, now and then, a note of some of the interesting facts which ought to be of general interest.

Attention was called to the progress being made in Germany in the application of electrical energy to every-day work. In this the Germans have probably done more than any other people. Other than electric heating, cooking and laundry apparatus there is the celebrated Quendau farm, on which the application of electric motive power to the so-called every-day occupations is at present carried to the fullest extent.

This farm covers 450 acres, and its dairy handles 1,000 gallons of milk daily. Every part of this farm is lighted by electricity, and is in telephone communication with every other part. The dairy has an electrical churn; the barn contains electrically operated feed and carrot cutting machines, and even the grindstone is turned by a small belt from the shaft connected with the barn water pumping apparatus is run by electricity; all the buildings are lighted by incandescent lamps, and there is an electrical indicator at the doors of all the houses. This farm has also its own thrashing and grist mill, the machinery of which is turned by a current from the miniature central stations; and finally there is a small sawmill, which gets its power from the same station. On the farm are all kinds of electrical agricultural machines.

The power for all these various operations—lighting, heating, telephones, churning, cutting, grinding, pumping, threshing and sawing—comes from a fifty-horse power stationary engine working two dynamos. From this station the power is distributed to all parts of the farm, and the switchboard is so plainly marked that the ordinary farmhand can regulate the supply to fit the need.

From these matters of farming a reference to the matter of plowing by automobile at a recent date in this country was a natural and short step, and the man with something with which to fill up went on to tell about it.

It was down near Ashtabula, Ohio, where sparks from a locomotive had set fire to the grass in an adjoining meadow. To arrest the flames plowing was necessary, and as a plow team was not at the moment available, an automobile was attached. It made the plow go alright enough, but there was too much speed for good work and the plow would jump out and skip along on top of the ground at times. A few days later the automobile was attached to a mowing machine and it was demonstrated that a piece of grass which would require three hours to cut with horses could be mowed in one hour with an automobile.

The foregoing considerations next led The Standard's visitor to express hope that Edison's new storage battery, which gives such splendid promise, will soon be on the market and make such operations, as mentioned above, doubly possible.

This new storage battery, it is claimed, will average a third greater mileage for half the weight of the old lead battery. It has also an additional advantage inasmuch as it can be recharged at a much faster rate. With a light, compact and powerful storage battery results will be obtained in an everyday way at present hardly thought of.

And in conclusion it came about that mention was made of the possibility of better and more substantial practices in building. In this connection the rapidity with which means are being found to fashion Portland cement into building material was mentioned. This is no far-away or unheard of process for the prac-

CLOTHING.

CLOTHING FOR BOYS



About this time some boys need a change of clothes. You can get the kind of clothes you want if you will come to the right place. We would like to talk it over with you and show you our new fall styles. Our

Fall Clothing for Boys

and children is so attractive that it is easily way ahead of any display ever made in Chelsea.

We have every new idea in sailor and vest suits; Russian blouse and two and three piece suits.

It Don't Cost Much to Cloth the Boys Here.

We have a good strong suit at \$1.50

We have a large assortment of rattling good wearing suits at \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50. Made up stylish, good fitters and well sewed.

We have a still larger assortment at \$3.00 and \$3.50. These suits must be seen to be appreciated.

We always sell good clothing, but our boy's clothing this season is the best we have ever shown.

You take no chances in coming here. There need be no uncertain responsibility on your part. Give us your confidence to the extent of buying clothes for yourself and boys.

We promise you better style clothing for your money than you will buy elsewhere and guarantee absolute satisfaction or your money back.



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

GROCERIES.

We are prepared for cold weather. Our stock of

STOVES

is complete for all kinds of fuel. Hard and soft coal, coke, wood and peat. We sell the



Genuine Round Oak and Garland Stoves the world's best.

Special prices on Steel Ranges. A few second hand coal stoves at a bargain.

We expect to make October the best month for Furniture buyers. - - -

Two Surreys at prices to close.

W. J. KNAPP.

There is even now going forward at near by places and may be readily seen by any one interested. This possibility, together with the fact that cement plants are everywhere springing up, will one day make our building operations so substantial that even the humblest farm house will not be built to serve alone for one generation but rather for centuries. A house of cement blocks and structural steel will soon require less effort and expense to build than the old time log cabin.

A GREAT SENSATION.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind., when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from asthma but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure. Similar cases of consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis and grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson Druggist. 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.

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.

Oh, well, Harry won't be happy until he gets it.

It is a wonder the professional thieves don't organize a steal trust.

Mr. Harry Lehr has been quite commonplace for more than a fortnight now.

The advertising that some men get doesn't cost them anything but reputation.

Britannia may rule the waves, but the Yankee yacht can beat her skimming through them.

At one of the equine watering places it is common gossip that Major Dehnar is running after Lou Dillon.

What a crash there will be if the unspeakable Furk declares war against the unpronounceable Bulgarian!

Perhaps the Colorado earthquake was for the purpose of leveling the snowdrifts that the wind had piled up.

A woman can get as much fun out of a letter of condolence as a man can out of an old pipe with a cracked stem.

The man who is always trying to get something for nothing generally ends by getting nothing for something from a swindler.

A branch of Yale university in China would at least determine to what extent the pigtail can be taught to handle the pigskin.

The king of Portugal has just been made an admiral in the British navy, but he will not be called upon to fight if England goes to war.

Another squaw doctor has been killed because she failed to effect a cure. Doctors in civilization have much to be thankful for.

Even vast wealth has its disadvantages. John D. Rockefeller receives more anonymous letters than any other man in the whole country.

Even if you are now in doubt how to pronounce Miss May Goele's last name, if you wait two months you may pronounce it Rocksburrow.

Another attack on the women's clubs in the name of the "home." Of course men, being at home all day, are at liberty to go to their clubs in the evening.

The use of automobiles in war will prove a great success if the enemy can be persuaded to sit on the fence while they go around the track until a tire bursts.

A New York office boy has broken down from overwork. Another argument against this epidemic of double-headers at the close of the baseball season.

John Atkinson of Boston said it was a "terrible" mistake when he was arrested and fined for spanking women on the street. What the women said is not reported.

A society of the girls who have been engaged to Hobson would be too unwieldy. Better organize a society of the girls who have not been engaged to Hobson.

Dr. Arnold Tompkins, addressing 400 teachers in a normal school in Chicago the other day, said grammar is no longer essential to success. Certainly not in Chicago.

As long as the industry of assassinating Christians is not interrupted the sultan probably feels that he need not particularly mind the spectacular demonstrations of the powers.

It is reported that the dwellers in the island of Papua are gradually losing the use of their legs. Perhaps this is a rest cure retreat for the American telegraph messenger boy.

The indorsement by the navy of "The Star Spangled Banner" may serve to dispel the notion in our insular possessions that "A Hot Time in the Old Town" is our national anthem.

No wonder school teachers are scarce in Pennsylvania. Some of the nonromantic school boards there require each teacher to give a bond that she will not marry until after the term is ended.

Those Paris aeronauts who are preparing to cross the ocean in a balloon argue with much force that their method of travel insures immunity from seasickness, card sharps and collisions with icebergs.

The news that convicts in the Philadelphia state prison have been busy engaged in counterfeiting will be discouraging to all the hopeful people who believe that prisons are instruments of moral improvement and reform.

Editor Stead is greatly concerned about the problem. What shall the world do with its multimillionaires? There is only one more important question, and that is, What more will the multimillionaires be likely to do for the rest of us?

Michigan News

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

DOUBLE KILLING AT BESSEMER

Young Man Murders Girl Who Refused to Marry Him.

Ed Milecki, aged 25, shot and instantly killed Anna Woznak, aged 24, and then shot himself at Bessemer. The couple came down from Ironwood. He was asking the girl to marry him on the way down and she refused and started to run away from him when she got off the train. He pulled his revolver and shot her twice through the back as she ran and then shot himself through the breast. There is small hope of his recovery. Miss Woznak fell dead on her mother's doorstep and her murderer fell over her. The young woman was organist in the Catholic church.

WOMAN MAKES BAD MAN DANCE

Checks Disorderly Antics With Aid of Huge Army Revolver.

William Conlon began slamming things around in a house conducted by Mrs. Lizzie Duffy at Bay City, and the latter produced a huge army revolver with which she forced him to back up against a wall. Then she sent for an officer and in order to make it pleasant for Conlon, forced him to dance a jig until the officer came. Mrs. Duffy is of the strenuous type and last winter captured and held a chicken thief at the point of a shot gun.

Market for Pine Cones.

An agent of the forestry bureau of the department of agriculture has been in Schoolcraft county for the past week arranging for the purchase of a large quantity of pine cones which are to be shipped to the arid regions of the west. It is the intention to plant the cones along the banks of irrigation canals now built or contemplated. Experiments have shown that the northern Michigan pine will flourish in the arid sections and it is the intention of the government to utilize the tree on an extensive scale.

Powder Wagons Race.

A new magazine for explosives for use in the mines of the vicinity has been recently erected near Crystal Falls, and every night wagons haul powder through the town to be stored there. Of late it has become a fad of the drivers of these wagons to race at full speed through the streets, nearly giving the more timid residents nervous prostration. The city council has taken action toward compelling the drivers to abstain from racing while their wagons are loaded with the dangerous stuff.

Robbers Blow Safe.

What are supposed to be the same men who robbed the postoffice at Howards City broke into Thompson & Co.'s store at Trufant, several miles away, blew open the safe and got \$150 in cash and two watches. The explosion which shattered the safe roused the residents in the neighborhood, but the robbers made their escape before any of the townsmen made their appearance.

Coal Displaces Slabs.

The passing of the timber industry at Menominee is well illustrated by the fact that this year, for the first time, the big factories are compelled to use coal for fuel. Heretofore they have always used slab wood procured from the local mills, but the supply of this wood has dropped to practically nothing.

Beans and Beets Supplant Grain.

Where fields of grain waved in the autumn breezes throughout Sanilac county a few years ago are now flourishing crops of beans and sugar beets, for which the soil seems better adapted and from which the financial results are nearly doubled in magnitude.

Demand for Lumber Jacks.

Upper peninsula lumber operators are having their annual difficulty to secure men enough for their camps. Most of the men who were recently laid off at the ore docks at Escanaba have gone into the woods, but they are merely a drop in the bucket.

Pastor Makes a Change.

W. W. Gadd, pastor of the Congregational church at Bridgeport, has tendered his resignation to accept a call from a church at New Richmond.

Patriotic Citizens.

The \$2,000 bonds issued by Dexter to pay for the new electric light plant have all been taken at par by citizens of the village.

Twenty-eighth Infantry.

The reunion of the Twenty-eighth Michigan Infantry will be held at Allegan Oct. 15.

Michigan Postmasters.

Michigan postmasters have been named as follows: Allenville, Mackinac county, Albert Eckert, vice Andrews Langstaff, resigned; Baldwin, Lake county, Willis L. Messenger, vice Emery C. Herrenden, resigned.

To Build \$25,000 Church.

Traverse City Congregationalists have accepted the plans for their new church. The building will be erected on the site of the present structure, will be made of stone and will cost \$25,000.

ANN ARBOR BONDS BRING PAR.

Banks Ask Discount, But Citizens Buy the Securities.

When Ann Arbor advertised for bids from the banks on \$31,000 worth of 4 per cent paying bonds, the banks would not take them except at a discount, which meant about 4 1/2 per cent interest. Mayor Brown got up in council meeting and said that he thought that the bonds were trying to hold up the city on a rate of interest and advised that the bonds be sold to private parties. They were put on the market and all brought par. "I have had enough applications from persons besides inquiries to make it certain that the city could easily sell double the amount if they had been issued," said City Treasurer Deakes.

Issues Her Own Marriage License.

When the young man who is Miss Sarah Grimes of Muskegon to the altar recently got his marriage license he did not have to go through the embarrassing ordeal usual in such a case. It happened that Miss Grimes was herself the deputy county clerk who issues the licenses, so the two of them just got their heads together and filled out the necessary document without the necessity of any strange man asking them questions about names, ages, etc.

Spraying Apple Trees Pays.

N. B. Hayes of Moulr sold his apple crop for \$1,800 cash. And yet there are many who contend that it does not pay to spend any time spraying and otherwise caring for the trees, but believe in just letting the fruit fight its own battles with the various pests. It is noticeable, however, that the farmers who go on the latter theory never have to worry themselves about taking care of the money their orchards bring in.

Runaway Mishap.

While Edward Herrick and Edward Briggs of Sanilac Centre, were breaking a span of bronchos the latter became unmanageable and ran away, throwing both occupants from the vehicle to which the animals were attached. Herrick's right leg was broken below the knee in such a manner that the bones protruded through the flesh. Briggs escaped with only a few bruises and scratches.

Chickens Get Drunk.

A lot of chickens belonging to a resident of Belding got drunk on a lot of "worked" fruit which had been thrown out. The chickens staggered around and acted just as badly as men in the same condition, but it was to their credit that they did not know what the effects would be when they took the stuff that made them drunk, while men do.

Breaking Western Horses.

Union City people have gone wild over western horses, and nearly every man and boy in the country is giving a free "wild west" exhibition while breaking these untamed beasts. Several horses have been killed, but the drivers thus far have escaped injury, which is the reverse of the usual order of these mixups.

Burglary at Cass City.

The residence of W. A. Fairweather at Cass City was entered and two gold watches and two or three pieces of valuable jewelry stolen. The thieves made good their escape without leaving any clue.

Pay for Stolen Chickens.

It cost a gang of seven at Potterville \$750 each for breaking open Thomas Milbourn's chicken house and carrying off the fowls.

Pickle Factory to Move.

The pickle factory at Leslie is to be removed to Virginia, the farmers around Leslie having lost interest in the pickle proposition.

Melon Crop Fails.

The melon crop in Calhoun county has been practically a failure this season. They were small and had no chance to ripen.

Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria.

The schools at Nashville have been closed for an indefinite period on account of scarlet fever and diphtheria in the village.

St. Ignace After a Plant.

St. Ignace is hopeful of landing a big saw and planing mill and flooring plant which is looking around for a location.

Armada Fair.

The Armada Agricultural society will hold its thirty-first annual fair at Armada on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

To Vote on Bonus.

A special election will be held at Greenville to vote on a proposition to bond for \$20,000 "for public park purposes," which in this case means a bonus to secure the location of a big furniture factory in the city.

Don't Care to Prospect.

An effort is being made to get Oakley people to subscribe money enough to drill for coal in the vicinity, but Oakleyites seem to be "from Missouri" for all their postoffice address is Michigan.

TO TEST CODLING MOTH BROOD

Interesting Experiment to Be Made by Prof. Pettit.

Prof. R. H. Pettit, zoologist of the Agricultural college, experiment station, has just begun an experiment of much importance to the fruit growers. He will attempt to determine the damage, if any, caused by the last brood of the codling moth. The eggs of this brood will be laid in a few days and he wishes to know if the larva resulting from these eggs trouble the fruit. The first step in the problem is to remove all damaged fruit from the trees. When this is done certain of the trees will be sprayed and the remainder left. After the larva has had sufficient time to work, the fruits will be examined to determine the results. The importance of the experiment lies chiefly in knowing how late to continue spraying; however, it may also throw some light on the natural history of this troublesome insect in Michigan.

To Make Metal Furniture.

Grand Rapids parties are contemplating organizing a company to be located at Ionia for the purpose of manufacturing metal furniture of all kinds. They want to start with a capital of \$5,000 and increase to \$20,000 as soon as the business will allow it. Ionia merchants are asked to subscribe \$1,000, for which they are to receive \$4,000 in stock. If the company is formed it will occupy the vacant plant of the Wallerstein Shirt company.

Sues Grocers' Association.

George Casey, proprietor of a grocery store at Pontiac, has begun suit against the local Retail Grocers' association, claiming \$10,000 damages. Casey alleges that the association was the means of cutting off his source of supply in several lines. Casey cut prices and advertised them, and claims that the association took revenge by cutting him off wherever possible.

Check Is Lost.

When the bids for the paving at Marshall were put in, each had to be accompanied by a certified check for \$500. One of the checks, that of the successful bidder, was put away so carefully by the city recorder that he has not been able to find it since, and when the time came to refund the check the city had to make good the amount.

Fair Is Postponed.

The Iron county fair, which was to have been held this month, has been postponed until the early part of November, when it will be held in connection with the annual meeting of the farmers' institute. This was done on account of the backward season, which has so affected the growth of all crops up that way.

May Lose Rural Service.

Calhoun county farmers, like those of Ingham, have been given to understand that if the roads along the rural mail delivery routes are not improved in short order the service will be withdrawn and they will have to go back to the old way of going after their mail. Instead of having it brought to them.

Hobo Steals Watch.

While a Traverse City woman was preparing a lunch for a hobo who had applied at the back door, he took advantage of her absence and stole her gold watch. Before he could get out of town the police got him and now he is serving thirty days of his own time for taking the woman's time in that manner.

Swindles Teacher.

One of the teachers of Charlotte was promised a good-sized salary for practically no work. In just one week the company was shown up as a fraudulent affair, and the ex-teacher is now out of a good job as well as the \$25 she had to deposit with the company as preliminary to being given a "position."

Counterfeit Dollars.

Counterfeit silver dollars are in circulation at Hancock and as the bogus pieces are very excellent imitations of the real thing, lots of people are being caught on them.

To Build Municipal Plant.

The taxpayers of Lawrence have voted to bond the village for \$15,000 for water works and electric lights. The plant will be put in at once.

New Bank at Onaway.

Onaway's new bank will open for business Oct. 1, it is expected, in a new brick building erected for its accommodation.

Rains Ruin Bean Crop.

The recent heavy rains have injured the bean crop to such an extent around East Dayton that many fields will not be harvested. Potatoes are rotting badly on heavy soils and cloverseed is entirely ruined, but the sugar beet fields are in flourishing condition.

Boycott Young Men.

The girls of the Menominee high school have formed a secret society, one of the conditions of membership in which is that they shall not "keep company" with any young man.

Michigan mines and quarries are held at a total valuation of \$77,008,510. A Lexington judge has decided that a man whose breath smells of liquor is drunk. At that rate a man whose breath smells of Limburger cheese is dead.

Michigan ranks fifth among the states in the manufacture of agricultural implements. There are 50 factories with a combined capital of \$8,032,844.

Cadillac voted almost unanimously in favor of the establishment of a county normal school in accordance with the law passed by the last legislature.

Rev. Mr. Tanner announced to his flock in Grand Haven that farming was more profitable than preaching and that henceforth he intended "farming it."

Arenac county has the distinction of being the first in the state to secure the establishment of a state normal training school under an act passed at the last legislature.

When Sarah Grimes, of Muskegon, wanted to get married she secured her own consent and straightaway issued the coveted document; Sarah was assistant county clerk.

Lightning struck the house of Martin Willoughby, three miles south of Henderson, Saturday, and burned the house and barn before there could be anything saved; insured.

At Battle Creek the other day a woman tried to commit suicide by drowning, but she was so fat that she couldn't sink and finally had to give it up as a bad job.

While plowing an Albion farmer turned up an old copper medal bearing on one side the likeness of Lewis Cass, dated 1849, and on the other side the names of Cass and Butler.

"Skunks must not be taken during the months of September and October," according to recent legislation. Most people wouldn't take 'em as a gift any time of the year.

Seventy-five Michigan Indians will attend Chicago's birthday celebration November 26. Ancient Chief Blackbird, of Harbor Springs, will address his people twice each day.

Van Buren county Democrats are to have an organ. A new daily paper is to be established at South Haven which, the projectors say, is to be "Democratic, pure and simple."

A raft containing 1,300,000 feet of cedar worth \$9,000 was abandoned by the log Pankrantz in the storm north of Menominee and the timber is scattered along the shore for miles.

Chas. Skeels, of Lakeview, is the father of three children, 5, 8 and 11 years of age, whose birthdays all come on the same day of the month, and all were born about 7 o'clock in the morning.

A Charlotte school teacher was induced by a flattery advertisement for a music teacher for a Chicago firm to throw up her position and go there. They wanted her money and she came home.

When Robt. Rayner, of Battle Creek, met a stranger in the car who familiarly called him "Bob," he was somewhat baffled until the man continued that he was a brother who had been away 11 years.

Unknown thieves ransacked the offices of the Vernon depot. They got only a package of Vernon village bonds to the amount of \$1,000, which had been sent here for collection, and that was found later.

Many villages and cities of the state are being affected by the news paper crusade against the Fourth of July toy pistol so that they are passing ordinances prohibiting the sale of the deadly toys.

Thursday night two valuable horses belonging to Thomas McKay, of Alpena county, on the Presque Isle county line, were horribly tortured during the night, their death resulting a few hours later.

Bears are getting numerous in the vicinity of Cedar River and attacked a bull belonging to a farmer along the river. At the end of the contest the bull was found with a lacerated shoulder, but brain was gone to death.

At Menominee, a 3-year-old babe was waving her hands at a fast approaching train when the engine struck her and threw her 20 feet into a ditch. When the engineer went to pick up a lifeless body, he found the babe much scared, but unhurt.

The fall meeting of the Central Michigan Dental association will be held in Belding on Wednesday, November 14. Eminent men in the dental profession from Chicago and Detroit will be in attendance and a swell banquet will be given at the Hotel Belding.

The hogs of Sanilac county—the four-legged ones—have this year feasted on an unlimited supply of plums and pears. The crop of these two fruits was probably never before so large, and feeding them to the hogs was the only way the surplus could be disposed of.

Although thousands of dollars' worth of potatoes have rotted throughout the thumb, it is believed that if the fine weather of the past week continues two or three weeks more the bulk of the crop will be saved. Beans, too, are in the main in good shape, except on very low lands.

The heavy rains of the past two weeks have injured the bean crop to such an extent around East Dayton that many fields will not be harvested. Potatoes are rotting badly in heavy soils and cloverseed is entirely ruined, but the sugar beet fields are in flourishing condition.

An effort is being made to secure a total disability pension for Frank Manson, of Manistique, who is one of the two survivors of the Jeanette polar expedition sent out by the government in 1879. The other survivor is Admiral George W. Melville, who was recently placed on the retired list of the navy.

After passing sentence on a bunch of liquor law violators brought before him the other day, the circuit judge of Van Buren county—which, by the way, is supposed to be a prohibition county—said to them: "Now, gentlemen, when you get home again, cut the saloons out of the back end of your drug stores and give this court a rest."

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Mrs. Roosevelt's Gown.

Mrs. Snayveson Fish, wife of the president of the Illinois Central and leader of the "400" in New York, in an interview in St. Louis criticised Mrs. Roosevelt in a very unpleasant manner. Mrs. Fish was talking about gowns worn by American women.

"Mrs. Roosevelt," said the great society matron, "dresses on \$300 a year, and she looks it."

"I would not like to be a president nor a wife of a president, for I would not like to have to eat with negroes. Despite the efforts of President Roosevelt, Americans can never have negro equality. There will be equality only among the white people of the United States."

Long Voyage.

Orders were issued at the navy department Saturday detaching the first torpedo boat flotilla from the North Atlantic fleet, that it may prepare to proceed to the Asiatic station, via the Suez canal. This flotilla is in command of Lieut. Lloyd H. Chandler, and comprises the torpedo boat destroyers Decatur, Barry, Bainbridge, Chamney and Dale. They will fit out at Norfolk for their voyage, and will go under convoy of the Baltimore. The trip of the destroyers is the largest ever attempted by an American vessel of this type. They will be permanently attached to the Asiatic station.

The Army Maneuvers.

The opening of Camp Young at West Point, Ky., was made on Saturday, when all the regular troops representing every post in the department of the lakes, arrived and by nightfall had pitched camp. Eighteen special troops brought the troops to camp. The militia, which is to participate in the encampment, will not arrive for several days yet.

Fendist Jett Moved.

Curtis Jett, the Breathitt county fendist under sentence of death for the assassination of Town Marshal Thomas Cockrell, of Jackson, Ky., was brought to Louisville from Cynthiana for safe keeping. Jett was placed in a cell at the jail reserved for condemned murderers. He expressed pleasure at the transfer.

Speculations in stocks by a priest may cost Denver a new cathedral. Fr. Callahan, in charge of the fund of \$25,000, invested it in mining funds to swell it, and came out short at least \$20,000.

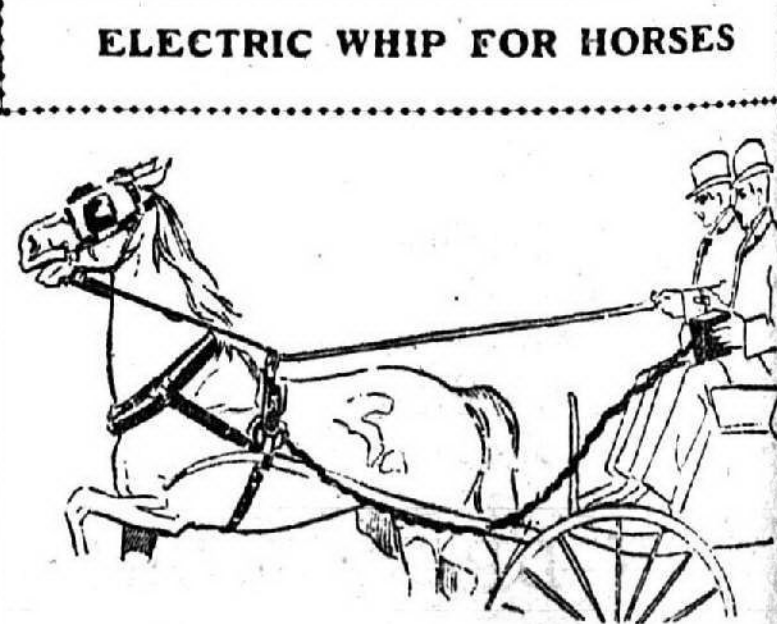
Mayor Low and the entire city fusion ticket of New York city were renominated by both the Reform and Citizens' Union conventions, but Attorney Jerome's is hereby adjourned.

JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff, FRANK J. RIGGS and JOHN E. ALMBACH, Attorneys for Plaintiff, and then turned the case over to himself, inflicting a wound which will prove fatal. The woman may live.

As the result of a series of experiments covering several weeks, Dr. Samuel E. Bennett, in charge of the United States bureau of animal industry in Boston, is reported to have demonstrated that vaccine virus is capable of producing a cattle disease which cannot be distinguished from the foot and mouth disease which recently caused much trouble among New England herds.

First Lieut. S. S. Barham, Sixth Infantry, stationed in Fort Leavenworth, Kas., has filed suit to annul a pretended marriage with Mrs. Concepcion Vozquez, a Philippine woman, who claimed him as her husband upon the announcement of his engagement to a Leavenworth society girl. He says the woman obtained a marriage certificate by fraud.

ELECTRIC WHIP FOR HORSES



A unique device for the cure of balky horses by means of an electric shock has recently been tried in Chicago. Under its influence a horse whose owners have been making ineffectual attempts to break it for over a year was induced to start up instantly and gallop down the street as though its past bad habits had been entirely forgotten.

Rosela Gaines, of Topeka, Kas., 12 years old, filed a suit in the district court asking a divorce from her husband, Francis Gaines, aged 60. The girl alleges non-support and cruelty. She says she was married when she was 11 years old.

Rev. A. M. Conway was arrested at Yonkers, N. Y., for assaulting a constable who attempted to levy on some of his church fittings. Rev. Conway built the church himself, a one-story frame structure, and had just thrown it open to the public when the constable attempted to seize some furnishings, and the fight resulted.

An attempt to burn down the world's largest agricultural building at the world's fair at St. Louis was detected by the fire department. A fire was kindled in a partition.

"Not Guilty," said the jury in the case of Reuben Pitts, who shot and killed Ed Foster, one of his pupils while teaching a country school near Spartenburg, S. C. Pitts, who is a son of a Baptist minister, is a graduate of Furman university, is a young man of 20 years. Foster was a strapping mountaineer and was long-bulldozed teacher.

LONG SUFFERING OF "UNHAPPY CARLOTTA" WILL SOON BE ENDED



Carlotta, the wife of Maximilian, the Austrian Archduke who was executed, has been insane since Napoleon III refused her pleas that he aid her husband, who was finally captured and shot. She is now dying.

"POOR CARLOTTA" IS DYING.

Unfortunate Widow of Maximilian Can Not Live Many Days.

Calling for her dead husband Carlotta, widow of Maximilian, once emperor of Mexico, is dying in her prison, the Chateau de Bonchat, near Brussels.

She still holds a mock court daily, saying herself yet Empress of Mexico, for she has been bereft of reason for thirty-seven years. Tomorrow her attendants pretend that she presides over their entertainments.

Carlotta was seventeen when she came Maximilian's bride in 1857. It was a love match and the ten years of her wedded life were a continuous nightmare. But Maximilian was overthrown, captured, led out behind a hill, and shot by the "execution guard."

Before the capture of the Emperor Maximilian, Carlotta was a devoted wife and mother. Her prayers were answered, the first symptoms of mental derangement were manifested on the day on which she had her last interview with Napoleon.

Her mania is harmless, and by humbugging her belief that she is still empress and in a palace in Mexico, her attendants find her easy to manage.

With the limited funds allowed her by her family she has always found her life a struggle, because "the palace," as she styled the castle that is really her prison, was not kept up in better style.

King Leopold seldom sees her. It is a public scandal that he dissipated her fortune.

The most pathetic feature of Empress Carlotta's fate is her hallucination that her husband is alive. She has often frequently, and often has courtiers to send her husband her obeisances.

"Why does he stay away from me long?" she asks pitifully.

A Much Traveled Author.

Cutcliffe Hyne, whose "Captain Cutcliffe" stories have won him fame, is a tall, stout, athletic looking man of 36, with a cheery disposition and a capital fund of stories. He has traveled over most of the interesting and uncivilized portions of the earth. He avows that since his marriage, in 1907, he has become "gradually mellowed," but in company with his wife he has pretty thoroughly "done" the world of north Africa from Algeria to Tunis, while he has also penetrated to many of the oases considerably south of Biskra.

City Executive a Yale Student.

Charles Henry Leeds, mayor of Hartford, Conn., will be among the students of Yale university when the institution reopens this fall. He will devote himself to the study of law, to which position he was elected last November by a large majority. His friends are planning to make him democratic candidate for mayor next spring. The mayor graduated from Princeton in 1895 and only thirty years of age.

Wedding Will Be Gorgeous.

Any number of royalties and other individuals will be invited to attend the wedding of the Duke of Edinburgh and Miss May Goelet, daughter of Edward and Queen Alexandra, empress and empress of Germany, prince and princess of Wales, and other exalted personages are on the list, which, so far as this country is concerned, will include all members of the diplomatic corps and society generally. The cards will be issued in due season.

CLAIRVOYANTS IN A TRUST.

Seems to Combine to Investigate Stock Market.

The clairvoyants of New York have formed a trust, or what serves the purpose of such an organization, even if it does not deserve to be called by that name. Unlike the Chinese laundry trust, its object is not to fix prices.

The trust of the seers has another purpose. All of the members are notified by the head officer that certain stocks are to be recommended to clients seeking enlightenment as to the best means of investing their money. Sometimes several companies are on the list.

Daily reports are made by the president to the members as to what the future of the stock market will be. Of course, the seers do not work on the stock exchange.

W. J. KNAPP, president of the trust, has a profit of \$100,000 a year, of which he has paid \$50,000 a year through this branch of his business.

The Changes of Time.

Bishop Potter tells of a New York clergyman whose views when he took his present charge were far in advance of those about him. By degrees new ideas crept in and a young minister, thoroughly imbued with these advanced notions, was called in to assist him. Said the young man one day: "Doctor, I have always been told that you were a high churchman, but I don't think you are high church at all." The elder preacher replied: "My dear young brother, when I first took up my residence in New York I lived 'way up town. Now I live 'way downtown and yet I have been living in exactly the same house all the time."

Christian University for China.

Lawrence Thurston, who has been sent to China to found the proposed Christian university to be established by the missionary society of Yale University, is but 28 years of age. He will locate the new institution in some important city. Sons of prominent Chinamen will be secured as students, with the hope that their conversion may have a wide influence. The proposed university will have a four years' course and a postgraduate school of journalism. Mr. Thurston was born in Connecticut and was graduated from Yale in 1898. Twelve other members of his class have become foreign missionaries.

Orders Coat of Tiger Skin.

Miss Anna Morgan, daughter of J. P. Morgan, whose prowess in the hunting field has been much written about, allows her fondness for wild animals to color her taste in dress. She has just given an order to a New York furrier for a coat of tiger skin. The astonished tradesman protested that while rugs of the striped skin were undoubtedly beautiful, no garment of the fur had ever been made or worn in New York. The young woman replied that this was a matter of no consequence to her, and next winter she will astonish her friends with the novel costume.

Plans Work for Women.

The countess of Warwick intends to establish agricultural settlements in different parts of England, where women who are expert in horticulture, dairy farming and poultry rearing can work on co-operative principles. She believes that the problem of agricultural depression can be solved by training intelligent and educated women to this calling. She will begin by hiring a few cottages, the occupants of which will cultivate separate plots, the entire product being marketed together, in order to do away with competition.

COAL OIL IN CHUNKS.

Petroleum Pressed into Bricks for Convenient Use.

Attempts to solidify petroleum have been numerous, but up to the present have not been by any means successful. In a new method introduced by Mr. Helbing, however, a medium has been discovered which will hold from 90 to 95 per cent of petroleum. The advantages of such a preparation are numerous and considerable. The discovery of Mr. Helbing, a London chemist, is the outcome of prolonged work, and provides a product which, while possessing all the advantages common to petroleum, has not its disadvantages of easy inflammability of its vapors and difficulty of transport and storage.

Moreover, the solid petroleum, when lighted, burns with an absolutely quiet and uniform flame, does not run, and is consumed practically to the last atom, only a trace of ash being left.

As a demonstration, a piece of solidified petroleum was placed in a wire gauze, and, being lighted, it burst quietly into a uniform flame. The flame was also extinguished with a breath, and relighted without free petroleum being visible on the piece, even after it had been lighted several times. Another piece of the same lump was boiled for several minutes in water, without the least disassociation taking place, or any trace of petroleum being noticed floating on the water or mingling with the steam.

A piece of the dry product was heated in a test tube over a Bunsen burner, and it did not melt, and the petroleum could only be driven out by complete destructive distillation.—Philadelphia Record.

GATHERING OF CLAM SHELLS.

How the Fisher Sorts His Wares for the Market.

When a fisher has taken as many clams as he can boil and sort in the after part of the day, Antoinette Van Hoesen relates in the July Pearson's, he draws up his boat and lights a fire in a furnace of rude masonry, on which is mounted a big sheet iron pan. This he fills with clams and water, and when they have boiled about twenty minutes, the clams are open and ready for sorting. From the pan they are shoveled into a large, shallow box called a sorting tray, which is fastened on standards driven into the ground, making it about as high as ordinary table. This occupies one side of a rough shed, under which the shells to be sold are piled, since to allow them to bleach in the sun makes them difficult to cut and work successfully. It is when the clam-fisher is taking out the meats and sorting the shells that he finds pearls, and his fingers are as sensitive as the fingers of the blind. He detects, unerringly, the least hard substance in the soft meats he is handling, the eager hope of the gambler seeming to be concentrated in his finger tips.

A Piscatorial Episode.

"You see," said the man of the lubricated smile, in his buttonhole trembled a pearly eye. Then pausing, he lifted, and gazed for a while at the frosty glass smiling of tummy.

"You see," uttered he, and the weather was warm. "We were talking of fish in the search there."

"Twice Perkins' cash store; ah! the rest and the charm."

Dear Perkins! he lolled on the handy-by all. He was grand, he was uncanny, kindly; Dear Perkins! the soothing, alert for to fill.

"You see," said the man of the faltering tongue. As he gazed at the beads that were dancing—

A gurgle, a sigh, and the springs they were flung. The springs of the tummy entranced; "You see," uttered he as he rose up to leave.

And we all followed suit from the search there; "You see," but alas! for the secret, a grave.

It was whispered alone on the porch there. —Horace Seymour Keller.

Became a Boy Again.

A young man who had gone direct from Amsterdam to England, where he afterward resided for fifty years, forgot his native tongue so completely that he was unable to understand a word spoken in it. A few weeks ago, according to an English scientific journal, what was said to be a hardening of a portion of the brain affected his mind, and the most peculiar feature of his illness was that he could not understand one word spoken to him in English, and he returned to the fluent use of Dutch, speaking it easily and readily answering any questions put to him in that tongue. He evidently fancied himself a boy at home again and he several times escaped from his nurse and started, as he declared, to walk to Amsterdam.

Couldn't Hurt Him.

The Chinese Boxers sat down and panted. For two hours they had been boring gimlets and hot wires into their American captives, and still he had not done a thing except giggle. "White Devil!" exclaimed the venerable eldest boxer. "What is the secret of thy unholy joy?" "Huh!" replied the captive. "You Chinks are only wasting your time on me. I used to be a baseball umpire." From afar off arose the wailing cry of "no checkers no shirters."

POULTRY



Ponds for Geese.

From Farmers' Review: Not knowing just what is meant by the term ponds, I will treat the subject on the more general term, all waters for geese, whether ponds, running streams or pools of water. We have raised geese for twenty or more years on a farm where geese have access to all of these retreats. We must not forget that the goose is a water fowl, and water seems to be her chief source of pleasure. As to the benefits to be derived from a running stream, its chief benefit is in the early spring, when ponds and pools are frozen. They seek these retreats, and in their sportive exercise, frolic and bathing, they are led to cohabit early in the year, so that our early eggs are just as fertile as the later ones. During the long and inactive winter these occasional outings produce a healthy and vigorous body, this being conducive to the fertility of their eggs. Of course these benefits accrue also from the pond after the season opens. Were I asked whether I considered the pond of much value in goose culture, I would say emphatically, yes. Our geese (true to goose nature) seek out these ponds and pool retreats, and have many times remained in and around them for several days at a time, when the season is warm and wet, and have remained several days without returning home, and then only to lay, and off again for these summer resorts of the goose family. Aside from the healthy exercise they obtain much nourishment in a variety of forms. While our geese are out thus foraging, some of our neighbors' geese, which are less fortunate, lounge around on the meadow or rest a considerable part of the time. I have also noticed that some of our neighbor's geese apparently wait until a shower furnishes a pool in order to make it convenient for them to cohabit. It is certainly true that a pond conduces much to the fertility of eggs, in stimulating their sexual organisms. We breed only the two best varieties, and in keeping a careful record of eggs set, I find that from 50 to 100 per cent of eggs in setting have hatched. Of course not grain stuff, but abundantly fat. Had I no water, I would certainly have at least a large tub planted level with the ground always filled with water during the early spring and during the mating season. I have said nothing of benefits derived in growing geese, but for them from the point of rapid growth I think the pond very valuable after the goslings have grown its wing feathers, and even very young geese we have allowed to run to these places and they seemed to grow with that mushroom speed so peculiar to geese. If ponds are infested with turtles, no geese will long survive if allowed to enter the pond.—J. H. Leatherman, Medina county, Ohio.

Protect Fowls From Lice.

From Farmers' Review: The protection of fowls from lice is one of the essential points in raising poultry, especially in getting show birds. I find by close observation during my recent years of experience along this line that there are two different families of these troublesome pests. The small mites that are found about and on the roosts and the large lice that breed on the fowls. The last mentioned are not very hard to get rid of if each fowl is dusted liberally with some good insect powder occasionally. A convenient time to apply this is after they have gone to roost. The first mentioned are the ones that take persistent effort to keep down. The following rules strictly adhered to are as good as I have been able to find: First, clean your house thoroughly of droppings, litter and cobwebs, etc., and burn plenty of brimstone in it. Then whitewash it, using plenty of carbolic acid in the mixture. Then, after scalding roosts with hot water, paint them with lead paint, and you have a clean house. Keep droppings boards clean every day and have roosts painted over every two or three weeks, and the victory is almost not entirely won. If one uses an incubator he need not be bothered with lice on young chickens, but with hens the battle is on. These are my plans, which I find are very successful: Dust the hen when set thoroughly with insect powder, then again the third week, and then again when done hatching, also all the little fellows, at I put in a coop that you feel sure is free of lice. Cleanliness, first, last and all the time, is the prevention which is worth several pounds of cure.—P. B. Harshman, Moultrie county, Illinois.

A Boy's Diplomacy.

Carl, a youngster of ten summers, had been put to bed immediately after luncheon, and had been told that he must remain there all afternoon doing penance for a misdemeanor of which he had been guilty. He is very fond of having his mother read to him when he is an exile of this sort, but the offense of which he had been guilty on this particular occasion was so grave that he hesitated about asking his mother to lessen the punishment by reading to him.

Finally he called an older sister into the room and prevailed upon her to carry a card to their mother. On the card was written: Master Carl Blank At Home

Wednesday, April 8th, three to five. Mrs. Blank will read.

—Woman's Home Companion.



CUPOLA SKETCHES

By BYRON WILLIAMS

Mule vs. Zehorska. "It's all off!" snorted the bay mule, as she dangled her long ears dejectedly in the empty manger. "It's all off now! Henceforth the zehorska is 'IT'—but I'll bet my oats this new fangled usurper can't sing 'The Alamo' in double 'C' with a little cupola on top of it, as I can!"

"He, he! He, he!" brayed the old mule in the corner stall—"He, he!"

"This zehorska, or zehorska, or mule-ovitch, or whatever it is, may please with its gaudy striped coat, for a time but they will miss—they will miss—us," slobbered the bay mule with her voice full of wet chaff; "they will miss—us at daybreak when our—our clary clary awoke them to see the morning wood! Oh! he, he! Oh! he, he!" and the gray mule abandoned herself to grief, while her stomach twitched and twitched at a horsefly fed thereon.

"And to think," sobbed the mouse colored mule with the gray whiskers "we have been so good, we haven't kicked the boss in six weeks! Oh zehorska! Oh zehorska! Oh zehorska! Oh mule-ovitch! He, he!"

At this juncture the "old man" came in to set a mouse trap where it would do the most good.

The resentment that rankled and wrangled in the hearts of those spurned and outcast dumb brutes, exiled servants of man, took fiendish form and fell upon the boss!

The bay mule "hissed" first, but it is still a matter of dispute as to which killed him!

"There's one less man to buy zehorskas!" grunted the mouse colored mule. "He, he! He, he!"

When the corner arrived with the local reporter, they let the boss' body down from the branches of an elm tree in the next block and returned a verdict in accordance with the hoof print on his spine.

Over in the barn the docile mules were munching their hay plausibly and refusing to notice a manipulated feather-duster fastened to a fish-pole in the hands of a neighbor's boy.

Man's sure-footed friends were being good again, just to get a chance to kick another zehorska advocate into the reception room of St. Peter.

Never slap a mule on the rump; she may be loaded.

In Twisted Land.

Father's in the kitchen Makin' apple pie. Mother's at the office Boomin' things sky-high.

Sister's gone a fishing Where the big fish lurk: Willie's in the hammock Doin' crochet work.

Susan's in the garden Plantin' columbines; DINGED IF I AINT TWISTED Looks like snide to me now 'Cord' to the signs.

River's runnin' up hill, Sun is settin' high; Canopy is bowl shaped. Convex is the sky.

Sidewalk's face 't bottom, Trees are snide down; Gravity is slantwise here In Twistedtown.

Truth is but a liar, Charley is greed; Lawdy, how the dogs look With a cat-tail brood!

Love is hate, and Cupid Is a servant girl—Lost his bows and arrows—Front name now is "Pearl."

Everything's got twisted, Muddled is my "mug"; Since I drank that old beer From the brown jug!

Fairy's Calves.

The Toledo Blade says: "Miss Fairy Titmarsh has a pair of calves that cannot 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.—Boston Globe

We are in with this: Fairy had two little calves. They were so very sweet. That every one that saw them said The calves could not be beat.

Miss Fairy took them to the beach; They sported in the brine. And those who saw them agreed These calves were superlative.



DAIRY

Importance of Dairying.

H. R. Wright, dairy commissioner of Iowa, says: Most everybody that writes or talks about the dairy business takes an extreme view, either that the business is the only one and the most profitable one for the farmer, or that it is a matter of little moment, and, indeed, for a great number of farmers, a money losing instead of a money making occupation. I myself belong to the optimist class, and I believe not only that the dairy industry of the country is a very large affair, but I believe also that, notwithstanding the apparent high cost of production, it is one of the most profitable industries for the individual, for the section in which it is carried on, and for the country at large. Because the farmer, with his few old cows, is the visible and immediate representative of the dairy business, we allow ourselves to imagine that the dairy business is a very little thing. The representative of the dairy industry stands for the largest single line of agriculture save one. His product, with a value of \$590,000,000, is greater than the annual value of hogs sold in the United States (\$500,000,000); it is greater than the value of all hay and forage (\$484,256,846); it is greater than the value of all the meat cattle slaughtered (\$419,455,200); it is greater than the value of all the wheat produced (\$359,945,320); it is greater than the value of all the eggs and poultry (\$281,178,935); and it has a cash value almost twice as much as the value of oats (\$217,098,584); sheep (\$50,000,000); barley (\$41,681,762); rye (\$112,290,540); rice (\$8,000,000); and buckwheat (\$5,747,353) of the United States. It far surpasses the value of cotton (\$330,000,000), and is second only to the value of corn produced (\$828,258,326).

Hot Weather and Milk. The farmer that will so provide for his herd of cows that the milk yield will be as great in the hot weather as in the spring will make money by the operation. It is a fact well known to all, that in the middle of the summer the milk yield is always shortened on account of the dryness of the grass and the abundance of flies, aided possibly by the greater evaporation of moisture from the bodies of the cows. If this decreased milk flow resulted in any good to the cows, or if the milk flow were regained after the hot season, the loss would not be so great as it is. But the milk flow, when allowed to decrease for a number of weeks, will not again be resumed till the following spring when the cows come in fresh. This is a problem on which it is advisable to work till it is solved. We believe the silo is the surest and quickest answer that can be given.

Iowa Butter.

Like Wisconsin, Iowa seems to be forging to the front as a butter-making state. This is largely the result of a campaign of education that has been carried on for years by the state agricultural college and the state dairy and food commission. Professor G. L. McKay, professor of dairying at Ames; Christian Lassen, his assistant, and H. R. Wright, dairy and food commissioner of the state, have been powerful factors in improving the product of the 800 creameries. Prices have been good and the volume of butter large. Rain has been enough abundant to keep the pastures in good condition. Moreover, also selling under its own name has not interfered to any extent with the sale of creamery butter. If it has displaced any kind of butter it has been farm butter of poor quality. It would be interesting to know to what extent the sale of farm butter has been thus checked.

Unique Butter Theft.

Siberian butter has stirred up so much enthusiasm among the Russians that native thieves have begun stealing it. Not long ago barrels loaded with butter at one end of the route turned up at the other end full of ice and stones. So many casks of butter were lost that the government took up the matter and ran some of the thieves to earth. It was found that they had confederates among the drivers of the carts that transferred the butter. Casks similar to those containing butter were filled with ice and stones and left in a lonely place in the forest. There the exchange took place. Now the government is arranging to so mark and seal the butter casks that no exchange of casks can be made without detection.

Poor Cream; Bad Butter.

Poor cream caused the closing of a new creamery in Minnesota recently. The buildings had been erected and equipped at considerable expense and everything was first-class. A large supply of cream was received, but the cream itself was very poor. The farmers said they had too much work to do to bring their cream in more than once a week, and the consequence was that the cream received was of exceptionally poor quality. The butter made was of course correspondingly poor and the money received for it was not sufficient to pay expenses and yield a profit. Hence the creamery shut down. It was found to be impossible to build up a valuable reputation on poor butter.

Love at first sight is often a case of looking through the wrong end of the telescope.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Rush of Immigration at New York is very great. On Monday 3,646 persons arrived from Europe and on Tuesday 5,000 mostly of the better class of poor Germans and Poles, whose destinations are interior points, mostly western farming districts.

Leung Kai Cheu, the noted Chinese reformer, vice president of the Chinese Reform association, has arrived in San Francisco, to the delight of the Celestial population. The downer express is said to have offered \$100,000 for his arrest.

"I am not sorry," said Peter Lenowsky, as he confessed the murder for which he is to die on the gallows in Wilkesbarre, Pa. Lenowsky beat Anthony Sennel to death with a hatchet in the Exeter mine April 19, 1902, for robbery, and got but a few cents.

The Russian military authorities in Port Arthur have invited tenders for supplying 8,200 tons of wheat, 5,300 tons of barley and other cereals. The harbor entrance is now being blocked with timber and iron chains nightly by the Russian naval officials, no reason being given for such action.

Dreading the publicity that a contest of the will of the late David Bradley Lee, of New York, would cause, the sisters of the millionaire, Countess von Waldsee and Baroness De Wacher Lauterbach, have given the widow nearly \$1,000,000. The wife's existence was unknown until after Lee's death.

Harry McElmoye, a former coal and iron policeman charged with the murder at Nesquehoning, Carbon county, of Patrick Sharpe, a striker, during the coal strike last year, was acquitted by a jury at Norristown in 55 minutes. Wm. Romenus, a fellow deputy, will be placed on trial on the same charge, and McElmoye has been called as a witness.

"I'll beg on my knees for the lives of my boys. I know they are innocent," exclaimed the mother of the three Van Wormer brothers, of Kinderhook, N. Y., whose death sentences for the murder of their uncle, Paul Hallenbeck, Gov. Odell refused to commute. The governor's decision caused much satisfaction to the residents of Kinderhook.

Mysterious Billy Smith, the once famous pugilist who was the hero of 100 ring battles before he was 28 years of age, has joined the Salvation Army, and was star exhorter at the opening of the Bowery crusade Sunday. His wife, who was an actress, "Scottie," a well known saloonkeeper, and a "tamed tiger," were among the other converts who appeared with the red-coated officers of the army.

Modern slavery in Alabama is instigated in the case of Charley Hudson, a negro woman Aaron and Archie Hill, now on trial in Birmingham, stopped on the public road and forced into peonage. His clothing and \$30 were seized, he was beaten over the head and knocked down, and on an attempt to escape was whipped with a stick till he bled.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending October 23.
DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—E. H. Southern, in "The Proud Prince"—Sat. Mat. at 2; Eve. at 8.
LYCEUM THEATRE—"A Fair of Fools"—Sat. Mat. at 2; Eve. at 8.
WHITNEY THEATRE—"Too Good to Be True"—Sat. Mat. at 2; Eve. at 8.
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND—Attractions 11.10 to 5.00, Eve. 8.15 to 10.30.
AVALON THEATRE—Vaudeville—afternoons 10.15 to 2.15, Eve. 8.15 to 10.30.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Choice steers, \$4.50 to \$4.85; good to choice butcher steers, \$4.00 to \$4.25; 1,200 lbs. \$3.60 to \$3.80; light to good butcher steers and heifers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; 500 lbs. \$3.00 to \$3.50; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00; common butts, \$2.50 to \$3.00; good shippers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; good feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.00; good, well-bred, feeders, \$3.00 to \$3.50; light stockers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Veal calves—The quality of receipts today were not so good as last Thursday, being a great many heavy and fat. Sale a number of poor thin ones, and on this account prices were generally 25c lower. Best grades, \$5.00 to \$5.25; common grades, \$4.50 to \$4.75.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$6.00 to \$6.25; 100 lbs. \$5.75 to \$6.00; light Yorkers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; roughs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.00 to \$5.25; fair to good lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; light to common lambs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; yearlings, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.00 to \$3.50; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Cheese—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$5.00 to \$5.25; poor to medium, \$4.50 to \$4.75; stockers and feeders, \$4.00 to \$4.25; cows and heifers, \$3.50 to \$3.75; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00; calves, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Texas steers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; yearling steers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; light stockers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Veal calves—The quality of receipts today were not so good as last Thursday, being a great many heavy and fat. Sale a number of poor thin ones, and on this account prices were generally 25c lower. Best grades, \$5.00 to \$5.25; common grades, \$4.50 to \$4.75.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turf Club at Wilkeson block, Chelsea, Mich.

BY G. C. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

WORSE THAN SPRING POETRY

Some Fancies Concerning the Early Autumn Days that Ought to Be Read Sparingly.

When it stops raining and the wind hails a little and the sun is good and warm it is a time of year, just at present, that ought to inspire poetry even if it isn't written.

Since weeks back sure messengers have been daily bringing the word that the devastating hosts of winter are marching this way. And now the van guard of that army is marshalling against us. But for the most part we look on in admiration at the deploying maneuvers of the besiegers. Here a scouting party unfurls a glowing banner of golden red in the cool September breeze, and again, there the crimson tints of the autumnal uniform flash brilliantly, making plain that our summer position of fancied security has been invested by Boreal forces, and a short time hence, when the siege guns are in place hurling a canister of wintry sleet and hail, the fact of the absence of our last summer's wages and the overcoat we might have bought will be borne in upon us. The ammunition now daily rolling into the coal cellar will then melt away with surprising rapidity and we will wonder how we could have been so easy when we had time to prepare for the siege.

But it will do no more good to preach winter, just at present, than to preach anything else. It is too good fun to look on while the birds go winging southward and the rabbit gayly jumps and the football is lifted skyward with herculean punts. And the air is so appetizing that grocery advertising simply isn't in it with the former as a condiment for grub; and the landscape through the haze of a crisp and sunny morning of the early autumn days is so overlastingly diverting that with warm days we still are flirting and refusing to believe there'll be coal bills soon to pay.

NEWS FROM THE CASTLE

His Lordship, Sir George Reade, Again Made the Subject of a Story By a Detroit Morning Paper.

A real live lord, even in democratic America, is usually next to Uncle Tom's Cabin as a drawing card and stories about them are read with interest. The lord of this community, as is well known, is Sir George Compton Reade who lives over North Lake way in Dexter township. Some two years ago the Detroit Tribune printed a long story concerning his lordship and last week someone went looking back through the files of that paper, dug up the following paragraph, headed it with a St. Louis date and it was printed Monday. The paragraph is as follows:

"Sir George Compton Reade, a Michigan farmer and ninth baronet of Shipton Court, England, is back from England after an attempt to get the estate. Shipton Court is held by heirs of Joseph Wakefield, once a bootblack, later footman for Sir John Chandler Reade, the seventh baronet. Sir George is determined to return and enter suit for possession. He says he learned in England that Sir John, while drunk, murdered Samuel Linden, his butler. Wakefield witnessed the crime and long blackmailed the baronet, finally forcing his employer to convey the estates to him. They had been in the Reade family since 1673. Much testimony about Wakefield's villainy is still preserved in England. All the servants knew of the murder and blackmail, but pride in the family kept them quiet. Sir George was born in Canada, and went with his parents to Dexter, Mich. He has a wife and ten children, two at school in Grand Rapids."

THE LEEK FAMILY REUNION.

Thursday, September 17, 1903 the brother and sisters of Horace Leek of Lyndon being invited met at his home, that being the Leek homestead, for their second annual reunion.

There were present David Leek, Mrs. G. Cronan, Mrs. Isaac Briggs, and grandson Roy Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. Howlett, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Gorton and daughter Mary which includes all the remaining members of that family.

The company met at an early hour and after greetings had been exchanged and visiting enjoyed for some time they were ushered into the dining room which was very tastefully decorated with pink bunting, myrtle and an abundance of flowers. After all were seated a bountiful dinner was served which included the roast turkey which is never dispensed with at any of the Leek reunions.

After dinner the company were weighed but we are unable to give the weights. The company did not disperse until a late hour and all felt that the day had been well spent; the only regret being that sickness prevented George Cronan and Isaac Briggs from being present.

Standard wants are winners.

FAHRNER-SCHWEINFURTH.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth Thursday night September 24 the contracting parties being Carrie E. to Herman Fahrner. At seven o'clock the wedding march was played by Nellie Schweinfurth of Jackson and the couple took their place under a bell consisting of green cedar and yellow dahlias. The sister of the bride Ella May Schweinfurth acted as bride's maid and the brother of the groom Jacob Fahrner acted as best man. Anna Marie and Albert Schweinfurth were flower bearers. After congratulations a bountiful supper was served after which Mr. and Mrs. Fahrner left for Ann Arbor and Detroit. Rev. L. Katterhenry officiated. They received many useful and costly presents. Mr. and Mrs. Fahrner will be at home to their many friends after November 1st. The guests from away were Mr. and Mrs. J. Benter, Anna and Karl Benter, Mr. and Mrs. N. Schweinfurth and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gohns and Miss Minnie Gohns of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. John Sutherland of Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fahrner of Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fahrner, sr. of Ann Arbor, Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Fahrner of Salem, and Mr. and Mrs. Steinbach of Lima.

Nearly a hundred were present at the ceremony.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Myron Grant of the eighth grade has left school and is now working in the country.

The eighth grade held a class meeting last evening and organized. An account of the class will be given next week.

Unless some of the heavy men who are now in school decide to play there will be no High school football team. There is plenty of good material if all would come out for practice.

Prof. and Mrs. Maybe of the Mt. Pleasant Normal school, who have charge of the music there, recently rendered some very pretty vocal selections to the enjoyment of the High school pupils.

The senior class elected their class officers on Tuesday afternoon, the following winning out after a close contest: President—Clayton Schenk. Vice President—Rollin Schenk. Secretary—Josie Bacon. Treasurer—Lella Geddes.

The athletic association has organized for the year and elected the following officers:

President—Herbert Schenk. Vice President—Leo Hindelang. Secretary—Howard Boyd. Treasurer—Geo. A. BeGole. Manager—Wirt S. McLaren. Foot ball captain—Clayton Schenk.

The class of '05 held a class meeting on Monday afternoon and elected their officers. There was no contest except for the office of secretary. The officers elected were:

President—Wirt McLaren. Vice President—Leona Gleske. Secretary—Anna Walworth. Treasurer—Bert Snyder.

The class colors are yellow and blue with yellow numerals upon them.

Possible Advertising Scheme.

A few weeks ago it was announced that John Lane, the New York publisher, had received a mysterious manuscript inclosed in a red box. No name was given and the publisher advertised for the author. He has not made himself known, but Mr. Lane is going to bring out the book, and promises the author fair treatment whenever he elects to disclose himself. One wonders, remembering the history of "The Journal of Arthur Stirling," if the mystery is not invented for advertising purposes.

Durability of Wood.

In a recent test of the durability of woods stakes two feet long and an inch and a half square were driven into the ground nearly their entire length. At the end of five years, oak, elm, ash, fir and soft mahogany were entirely decayed. Larch and hard pine were decayed on the outside; cedar of Lebanon and hard mahogany were in fairly good condition, but Virginia cedar was as sound and perfect as at first.

Watermelon Sherbet.

To make watermelon sherbet scoop out the center of a ripe melon, rejecting the seeds! Put into a bowl into small pieces with a silver fork. Add the juice of a lemon with sugar, to make very sweet; turn into the freezer, pack in ice and salt and turn slowly until the mixture is like soft snow. Serve in glasses with a teaspoonful of sherry added to each glass.

Will Adopt English Letters.

The learning of Japanese will be greatly facilitated by the abandonment of their peculiar way of writing and printing their language. Ten years ago the universities inaugurated the reform; next year, the use of European (English) letters will be begun in the public schools, and this will soon lead to their general use.

Economy in Soap.

A good way to use up the bits of soap that form from time to time in the bathroom is to get out a new cake before the old one breaks in two. Soften the surface of both cakes a little by using, then press the cakes against the new. Let them dry together before using, and the old piece will adhere to the new and get used without any waste.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

AS SEEN BY

The Standard's Correspondents.

SHARON.

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Meister and children of Dexter visited at A. H. Kuhl's Thursday.

FARMER.

Albert Schenk is quite sick with appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Schenk of Pittsfield visited with the former's parents Sunday. The St. John's church will hold its annual mission festival Sunday October 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Fitzmaier and son Harold of Grass Lake visited friends here Sunday.

EAST LYNDON

Fred Marshall spent Sunday with his parents.

Howard Collins is at home working in the bean field.

Miss Hannah Birch entertained company Sunday.

School has commenced with Veva Young as teacher.

The scarlet fever scare was a good one but it didn't work boys.

George Loody who has been very sick with scarlet fever is convalescent.

Farmers are taking advantage of the fair weather harvesting their beans.

Several of our young folks attended the dance at Gregory Friday evening.

Eugene Healy who was called home by the death of his father will remain at home to care for his mother.

UNADILLA.

A. J. May rides in a new buggy.

W. H. Smith and family were Stockbridge visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. A. C. Watson and Kate Collins were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Chandler Lane is going to Toronto next month to attend veterinary college.

A number from here attended the star banquet at Stockbridge Tuesday evening.

J. D. Watson and wife of Chelsea were the guests of A. C. Watson Sunday.

Melvin Hartant and children of Munith visited at Chas. Hartant's Sun day.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Williams of Williamsville spent Sunday at George Hoylands.

The children and grandchildren of Mrs. F. Daniels gave her a pleasant surprise last Wednesday. It being her 67th birthday.

LIMA CENTER

Roy Easton will attend the university.

Orla Wood returned to Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Wall spent Sunday at Grass Lake.

Mrs. A. Strieter is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Rev. Mr. Wilson the new pastor preached here Sunday.

Born, September 24 to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wisner, a son.

Miss Verna Hawley is attending the Normal school at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Staebler of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wenk.

The Epworth League will have a reception and chicken pie supper on Friday night October 9th in the church parlors. Everybody invited. Supper 15 cents.

FRANCISCO.

Frank Berry of Lansing is spending a few days in this vicinity.

Rev. and Mrs. L. S. Katterhenry and family left Friday for Lansing.

Mrs. W. Horing and Miss Nancy Berry of Jackson spent Sunday here.

Miss Eva Main and Erie Notten visited Mr. and Mrs. C. Gage of Sharon Sunday.

Floyd Schweinfurth of Detroit spent several days of last week with his parents.

Mrs. Threassa Taylor of Jackson is spending a few weeks at the home of J. J. Musbach.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Musbach and family of Mounth were the guests of their parents Sunday.

Don't forget the Gleaner social at P. Riemenschneider's Cavanaugh Lake Thursday night, November 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scherer and Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker attended the opera at Jackson Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hurst of Danaville Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Selekriet of Jackson were the guests of their mother Sunday.

M. L. Burkhardt has closed his ice cream parlor for the season, but has plenty of ice on hand and will fill all orders for cream that parties may want. Phone 40.

Every one of Kne's High Ball cigars is manufactured from the best tobacco grown and the workmanship is perfect.

Standard ads brings results.

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

Geo. H. Foster & Co., having leased the ground floor of the building they occupied as a Plumber's shop, have moved into the basement of the same building and will continue to do all work in their line cheaper than ever before. Their stock of Guns and Ammunition is larger than ever and the prices defy all competition.

A THOUGHTFUL MAN.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Indiana knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at Glazier & Stimson Drug store.

Parasols That Are Toilet Bottles. The newest parasol and umbrella has more than one mission to fulfill. Those of latest importation have richly and exquisitely carved art nouveau handles of whitest ivory. They are long and heavy and screw on to the wooden shaft that supports their silken mounting. These handles are hollow and contain a tiny six-inch vial to be filled with cologne or toilet water. By pressing an ornament in the carving of the handle, the top of the vial opens and sends out a spray of its fragrant contents to moisten a handkerchief or dampen the temples of a fatigued or fainting lady. Sometimes the handle of the parasol is filled with delicious Russian salts instead of cologne.

MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP.

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the salves you ever heard of Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures burns, sores, bruises, cuts, boils, ulcers, skin eruptions and piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by Glazier & Stimson Druggist.

Would you walk around with a broken leg? Then, why do you walk about with a defective sight? The eye is delicate; do not work it too hard if you want it in old age. Eyes scientifically tested by George Haller, Sr., Graduate Optician, Ann Arbor.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents, guaranteed, at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—A good family horse cheap. Inquire of A. G. Falst.

AUCTION—Horse, carriage, cutter, robe, harness and 25 Little Wonder fire builders will be sold by Rev. J. H. McIntosh in Chelsea Saturday afternoon at 8 o'clock October 3rd.

FOR SALE—New house and lot recently occupied by William Schmidt on Madison street. Inquire of Turnbull & Witherell.

FOR SALE—A stove, an Oak Garland for wood. In good condition. Inquire this office.

TO RENT—Small house on South Main street. Call at The Standard office.

FOR SALE—I have a number of single comb White Leghorn roosters for sale. Inquire of Chas. Clark.

FOR SALE—Registered Delane Merino ram and 20 ewes. Lewis Yager, Jr., r. f. d. 2.

CELERY—I have on hand and can supply everyone with celery for winter use—all you want. Give me your order. Prices right. John Barth. If

TO RENT—A house. Inquire of Dr. Ayery.

EYES SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED.

GEORGE HALLER, sr., GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

It does not necessarily mean that you must be doing in years to wear glasses, but working by artificial light, etc., causes poor eye sight in over one-half the people. Only the latest improved instruments used in testing.

HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

WILLIAM CASPARY,

The baker invites you try his

ICE CREAM SODA

Fruit Jules and Ice Cream by the dish.

Breads, Cakes, Macaroons,

Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers,

Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

Everything strictly fresh and in first class shape. Give a call.

LUNCHES SERVED.

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

WILLIAM CASPARY

BE FIRST

and you're last, to be sorry.

ARE YOU READY?

We Are Ready Now.

To make your

Suit, Overcoat

and Trousers.

Best line to select from.

WEBSTER

THE TAILOR

"IT DIDN'T HURT A BIT!"

WHY?

DR. STEGER PULLED IT

Notice

Village Taxes are now due and can be paid to me at any time from now till October 8, 1903.

Fred Roedel, Village Treasurer.

See RAFTREY FOR

THE NEWEST

SUMMER CLOTHING

An extra large stock of spring suitings, overcoatings and

trouserings, and those fall and winter warm, medicated vests, and an extra large invoice of woollens, making our stock the largest in the county to

lect from.

Agents for the celebrated dyes, dry and steam cleaners.

Ladies' Jackets made and remodeled.

All work guaranteed.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

'Phone 87.

At Your Service, Sir.

Is there anything we can do for you in the clothes line? We should rather say there is. We can fit you out in the swellest suit or overcoat, made to your order, you ever owned for the smallest sum you ever imagined.

We Are This Town's Local Agents for

The Desbecker-Block Tailoring Co.

Buffalo, N. Y., U. S. A.

The Greatest Mail-Order Tailoring House in all America.

Suits or Top-coats to Order **\$12.00** AND UP

300 Styles to Choose From.

Special Showing of Samples now at our Store

Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co.

Examine our line of Boy's Clothing.

THE WATCH STORE.

ALL KINDS. ALL QUALITIES. ALL PRICES.

PL. 26, 18. is the best of its kind.

JOSEPH GAUNTLETT, Sheriff.

ANK J. RIGGS and

W. F. ALMBACH, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

too--mend them in the right way. I know how.

F. KANTLEHNER.

Watch us for Watches.

HARNESSES

We now have a full assortment of Harnes

at the Steinbach Store which must be sold within the next

THIRTY DAYS.

as we expect to make some changes very soon and the

STOCK MUST BE REDUCED.

We shall make prices to close. Do not miss the opportunity.

W. J. KNAPP.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

GRAND OPENING

AT OUR PARLORS THURSDAY and FRIDAY,

OCTOBER 1 AND 2

OF MAGNIFICENT

TRIMMED HATS

AND NOVELTIES OF ALL KINDS

Call and look over the newest styles.

MILLER SISTERS.

All The Best For The Money.

New Honey--made by the bees--13c pound
Elsie Cheese--soft and creamy--15c pound
Select Oysters--fresh and sweet--25c and 30c per can
Breakfast Bacon--the lean and fat kind--16c lb.
Vanilla Chocolates--the I want some more kind--20c pound

Cooffee--all kinds--10c to 40c pound

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 HIGHBALL
Wholesale Department--Winan's Jewelry Store.

FALL AND WINTER OPENING

PATTERN and TRIMMED HATS

Friday and Saturday, October 2 and 3.

You are cordially invited to call and examine the fine hats.

MARY HAAB.

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.



LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Saturday evening October 10, the L. O. T. M. M., will serve a supper at the Maccabee hall.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millsbaugh Tuesday moved into their new house which replaces the one burned.

Beginning October 1 the stores will close at 7.30 in the evening, except Saturday evening, until May 1.

Harrison & Moran have just installed a 12 horse power gasoline engine as motive power for their foundry and cider mill.

Dr. Thomas Holmes for the past two Sundays has supplied the Presbyterian church at Stockbridge and will do so this coming Sunday.

Beginning today the remainder of the week will be given over to that joyous fall festival among the ladies known as the millinery openings.

A party of about 16 went down from Chelsea Tuesday evening to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewick where a very pleasant evening was passed.

The marriage of Miss Amy T. Foster to William F. Wheeler occurred Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock at St. Mary's church, Rev. Fr. Considine officiating.

The apportionment of state taxes to the several counties to be assessed on the December tax roll gives Washenaw \$90,854.58. This is an increase of \$31,255.31 for this county.

The ladies of St. Paul's Evangelical church will serve a supper Saturday in the town hall beginning at five o'clock. These suppers deserve patronage from all friends of the church.

Lafayette Grange will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fletcher Saturday October 3, at 10 o'clock a. m. Delegates to the County Convention are to be elected at that time.

There will be no service Sunday at St. Paul's Evangelical church as Rev. Mr. Schoen is to be absent that day and in attendance at the mission service at St. John's church Rogers Corners.

Seven of the women friends of Mrs. D. C. McLaren dropped in on her very unexpectedly Wednesday evening and the gathering afforded an evening of very pleasant entertainment for all concerned.

Even if his name is Ghanque the Michigan Central freight agent is no joke himself, especially in his bran new uniform which makes him look like the commander of a trans-Atlantic steamship.

The Secretary for the Michigan State Grange hands us the program for Washenaw Pomona Grange, No. 7, which will be held with Cavanaugh Lake Grange Tuesday October 13. The program will be printed next week.

St. Mary's Literary Club will meet on Wednesday October 7, 1903, at the home of Mrs. Chas. Whitaker. All former members who wish to retain their membership will please be present as the meeting is of great importance.

The annual thank-offering festival of the Congregational church will be held in the church, Wednesday evening October 7th. Supper will be served from five to eight o'clock. An interesting program will follow the supper. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

John Brettenbach yesterday took from the freight house a new bean thrasher to replace one of the same make he has been running for the last ten years. The old machine in its first five years of service averaged 15,000 bushels a year and in the second five it averaged 20,000 bushels.

A delightful surprise was precipitated last Thursday evening upon Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Glazier by their friends whom they entertained recently in Detroit. The party as a token of their appreciation presented Mr. and Mrs. Glazier with a set of pearl handled silver knives and a dozen forks.

The reception given to the townspeople last evening by the Methodist society in honor of the return of Dr. Caster to this charge was very largely attended. Light refreshments were served and the evening was in many ways made enjoyable. The return of Dr. Caster gives general satisfaction.

A tearing old runaway occurred Tuesday morning when the fast team of Albert Johnson came up South street at a merry clip and then broke into a run which was soon beyond control. Johnson was thrown out at Main street and Charlie Stevenson who was with him went overboard a little later when the wagon struck the big telephone pole near Munson Burkhardt's. Mr. Johnson rode himself lame than a poor excuse, but Mr. Stevenson, who landed on a better upholstered portion of his anatomy, got off some easier.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Lula Steger was in Monroe Sunday.

Wm. Casper was in Kalamazoo Sunday.

Mrs. D. C. McLaren was in Dexter Tuesday.

Miss Nina Geisel spent the past week in Saline.

C. F. Haines was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Richard Trouten spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Miss Bertha Albor was a Grass Lake visitor Saturday.

Wm. Stockford of Howell was a Chelsea visitor today.

Fred Malone of Jackson spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster were in Grass Lake Sunday.

Mrs. George Mast was the guest of Jackson friends Sunday.

Miss Letta Ward of Jackson is visiting friends in town this week.

Orrin Thatcher of Trenton was the guest of his mother Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Phillips of Jackson were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Oesterle of Jackson was the guest of friends here the past week.

Mrs. V. Borg of Jackson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Schumaker Sunday.

Miss Rebecca Bollinger of Jackson visited at the home of W. Kauch Sunday.

E. Clark and daughter Marie of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with A. Hunter and family.

Misses Edith and Myrtle Shaw Sunday entertained Bert Comstock and wife and little son.

Mrs. Elsie Congdon spent last week in Lima at the home of her grandson E. Gentner.

Miss Myrtle Palmer of Ann Arbor visited with Miss Helene Steinbach one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfank and niece Ella Ruth Hunter spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. James Geddes and Miss Emma Zanh were the guests of Ann Arbor friends Sunday.

Mrs. Birdsell Lillibridge, of Detroit, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. McMullen the past week.

Fred Everett, of Seattle, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Everett, of Summit street, east.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bollinger and Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Bollinger of Jackson were visitors here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Simons, of Detroit, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Howe Tuesday.

Misses Mabel Thompson and Lola Caseman of Ann Arbor were the guests of Miss Anna Mast Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schatz, Herman Schatz and Mrs. J. Schatz spent part of last week at Whitmore Lake.

Misses Nora Briegel and Gertrude Bollinger of Jackson were the guests of Miss Bertha Kauch Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Bowen who has been visiting friends here the past week returned to her home in Ypsilanti Wednesday.

Misses Estella Weber and Lillian Wonderlitz both of Jackson were the guests of Miss Helene Steinbach Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Schatz of Seattle, Washington joined her husband at this place last week and will spend some time visiting relatives.

Mrs. McMullen of Dexter was the guest of Mrs. James Richards past week and she also called on other friends. As she has sold her residence in Dexter she will make Detroit her future home.

The Congregational church will be open for service Sunday morning for the first time since the work of interior remodeling and redecorating began.

At the union service of the Protestant churches held Sunday evening at the Methodist church Rev. A. L. Wilkinson of Ann Arbor preached the sermon. He also officiated at the Baptist church in the morning. Next Sunday evening the union service will be at Congregational church and that service will be the last of the union meetings for the summer.

The marriage of Miss Nellie Mae Casterline to Ernest E. Weber, of this place, occurred Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donley in Battle Creek. The bride was attended by Miss Nellie Casterline of Sanilac Center and the groom's best man was his brother, Robert Weber, of Jackson. The officiating clergyman was W. S. Patten, of Battle Creek. Mr. and Mrs. Weber will be at home to their friends on Orchard street after October 5th.

Read the Back Numbers.

While journeying through the interior not long ago, a traveler was surprised at the remarkable ignorance of a venerable farmer at whose house he staid over night. He seemed to know little or nothing about current events, and so the traveler asked him why he did not take a weekly newspaper and so keep himself informed. "Well," answered the farmer, "when pa died he left me a stack of papers that high (lowering his hand to a position just above his knee), and I ain't got half through the pile yet, so what's the use getting more?"

Editor of New York World Send to Chelsea for News and Get Quick Returns.

It ought really to be no surprise that the telegraph and telephone still appeal to our sense of wonder. Wednesday night the news editor of the New York World sat at his desk, under the great gilded dome of the Pulitzer building, which, studded with its myriad lights, was shining afar out over New York Harbor, and he conceived the idea that he wished an interview with our neighboring baronet, Sir George Reade, who lives over beyond North Lake, and is known hereabouts simply as George Reade. The idea was put in the way of execution and a telegram from the World to the editor of The Standard reached this office early in the evening. It was next found that by telephoning to Unadilla and then back over a so-called "tamarac line" that Mr. Reade could be reached by wire. This was done; that gentleman was questioned as to his prospects of returning to England and a few moments after the message was winging its way back to the World office in far off New York. An hour or so later and the story from Chelsea was in type and printing on a million sheets, which, in their turn, were being hurried by automobile throughout the confines of Greater New York to meet the morning carriers; and great mail wagons were hurrying to connect with early morning trains and some to the sailing of outward bound vessels; and before Chelsea began stirring next morning, or our farmer friends had the cows milked, shrill voiced boys were catching the early morning newspaper trade at the ferries and railway stations, and thousands upon thousands of the copies were being placed on the dumb waiters of New York flat dwellers' homes, ready to be drawn up and read at the morning meal. It isn't so many years ago that all this would have been too much trouble to make it worth while. But now--things do go some in these latter days!

Cleaning the Fish Knives.

If a fishy smell clings to knives and forks after mackerel, bluefish or some other oily fish, try rubbing the silver with a cut lemon. Wash off in hot suds before the lemon juice has a chance to stain it.

Alaska's Possibilities.

Alaska needs 10,000 miles of railroads, 20,000 miles of wagon roads and telephone lines, and can, as fast as transportation is available, give homes and employment to a population of 10,000,000.

Mortification.

The mortification of being refused by the woman you have proposed to is brief. The mortification of being accepted sometimes lasts through a lifetime.--Brooklyn Life.

A Recent Crucifixion.

In Kiating, China, a man was recently executed by being nailed to a wooden cross. He lived three days before he succumbed to his tortures.

Reputed Virtues.

Nearly every wife wishes her husband were as excellent as other wives say their husbands are.--Chicago Tribune.

Wages of German Miners.

The average annual wage of adult miners in Silesia, Germany, is \$245.

The auction sale of the Jane Lamb and Rebecca Smith farm was adjourned to next Saturday at 2 p. m. on account of the low price bid. Sale to be held at the Court House. This farm contains 206 acres, 4 miles north east of Ann Arbor on the Dixboro road. Charles Awrey or L. D. Carr of Ann Arbor will show the farm.

When you have that "tired feeling" and if you are a smoker, one of Knee's High Ball Cigars will relieve you.

Chelsea Greenhouse.

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

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

E. W. DANIELS,

NORTH LAKE'S AUCTIONEER.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. No charge for Auction Bills.

Postoffice address, p. f. d. 1, Gregory, Mich.

The Munsing Underwear

will not irritate the most sensitive skin.

It is made from elastic fabrics of great durability and fineness. Every detail of manufacture is given most careful attention, no expense being spared to make garments perfect in every particular.



The Munsing Underwear

may be had in most any style and at prices to suit every pocket-book. It comes in light, medium and heavy weights and in several different qualities. We have in stock a complete assortment of

Ladies' and Misses' Vests,

as well as of

Union Suits for men, women and children.

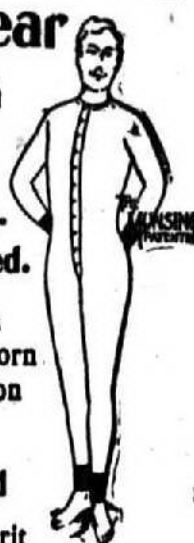


UNDERWEAR.

The Munsing Underwear

is popular with all men who care to be neatly and comfortably dressed.

The fact that men who have once worn the Munsing Union Suits will buy no other kind is evidence of merit and accounts for the constantly increasing demand.



Underwear

should fit the form like a glove, yielding to every motion of the body, yet always remaining in place.

The best foundation for tasteful and stylish dress is a suit of the

Faultless

Munsing UNDERWEAR.



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

A LATTER DAY INCIDENT.

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Chelsea Greenhouse.

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

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

E. W. DANIELS,

NORTH LAKE'S AUCTIONEER.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. No charge for Auction Bills.

Postoffice address, p. f. d. 1, Gregory, Mich.

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

GROCERIES.

A trial order of our Teas and Coffees will be their own best recommendation. Our Groceries all present a clean, fresh, appetizing array. You want the BEST. You always get it here.

FOOTWEAR.

Without quality, no price should be considered. When you buy SHOES of us you always get quality, style, finish and workmanship, and our prices are the lowest possible for first-class goods.

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

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WILDA'S CHOICE.

By MRS. EDWARDS PAINE.

WILDA was a country school-marm, teaching her first school ten miles from home. She taught five days a week and six the next, and at the end of every fortnight it was her father's custom either to come for her himself or send some one to bring her home for her Sunday.

On one particular Friday night the uncle whom her father had delegated to go for her failed to put in an appearance, and Wilda, after vainly watching until after 10 o'clock for some one to come, decided to get up early in the morning and start for home on foot, with a possible hope that she might either meet her father, or catch a ride with some one else, at least for part of the way home.

The reason why she was so determined to reach home before Saturday night was to keep an engagement with a certain young man by the name of Walter Mather, whom she had promised to marry. In point of fact, there had been considerable difficulty connected with her engagement to this young man. In the first place she was an independent little woman, and wanted to test her own powers at earning a living. In the second, she wasn't just sure whether she cared enough for Walter to marry him, and in the third he had met with an unconscious rival in the person of one Theodore Graham, Wilda's father's hired man, who, by the way, could not be called such, according to the common acceptance of the term. On the contrary he claimed to be a broken-down athlete from a neighboring university who had begged the privilege of working for her father for the purpose of recuperating his wasted strength.

Wilda had felt no little indignation in regard to her engagement with Walter Mather. Her father had cautioned her repeatedly about the consequences of making an unwise choice, and some of her numerous friends had felt it their duty to tell her in plain English that she wasn't half good enough for her; that she possessed some traits of character that would surely bring her to grief.

However, Walter's father was a very wealthy farmer, which counted for considerable in those days, but that didn't amount to much in Wilda's estimation, for her own father had enough and to spare, and there was no need of her teaching school had she not wanted to. The main proposition with her was whether in her uncertain state of mind she was justified in marrying him at all.

Theodore Graham had on several occasions tried to make advances to Wilda, which, under the circumstances, she was wise enough not to encourage, and wise enough to keep to herself. His mental position would not warrant him in advancing very far, albeit Wilda did not doubt his being a college-bred man, judging from his habits and knowledge of books. But she knew nothing of his life and character, excepting what she observed for herself, and as far as he was concerned he had his own reasons for not letting her or anybody else know that he was a college-bred man, too, and that at his mother's death he would come into the possession of at least half a million.

Wilda's father, with an eye simply to the best interests of his motherless and only child, had never neglected his duty to go and bring his daughter home from her school, but somehow Theodore always managed to be at the gate to assist her to alight. Wilda understood his maneuvers, but her father took it as an act of courtesy which was simply her due.

At the first peep of day Wilda was up and dressed and ready to start for home. Mrs. Thompson, the lady with whom she was boarding that week, said to her:

"You shall not go one step until you have had a good hearty breakfast."

"It is too early for a good hearty breakfast, Mrs. Thompson," said Wilda. "I can't eat if you get it."

"Now you just go out and walk around the house and down to the spring and back, and drink in some of this morning air, and then see if you won't eat some of it."

So Wilda did as she was bidden, and to her surprise she did eat her breakfast with a relish.

Mrs. Thompson smiled with approval all the time she was cutting them, when she had finished, she saw her through the gate which opened into the lane, and watched her until she entered the public highway.

Wilda waved her hand good-by, then she said to herself:

"I hope I shall meet any one coming for me, for at least a mile any way, for I do love to take long walks in the cool of the morning and hear the birds sing."

Along the road she trudged, her young heart as light and happy as the birds she watched and listened to, thinking of Walter, how happy and pleased he would be to know of the effort she was making to keep her fortnightly appointment with him.

"If he only knew," she said to herself, "he would gladly have come for me himself; but then he doesn't, so there's no use in my bothering my head about that. Besides, father wouldn't be pleased if Walter came for me, as he considers that a particular privilege of his own, from which he derives much pleasure. Poor father! He'll miss me when I'm gone. But this walk! It's going to be a long one; and I don't believe I'd run the risk of

walking the whole way for another man living."

Wilda, in her reflections, was trying to reconcile herself to her act, and acquire the proper respect for land confidence in her lover, but after that last assertion the honest, unburned face of Theodore Graham rose before her and refused to be put down.

"I don't know why," she said to herself, "the always persists in coming up just at the time when he is least expected."

On and on she walked. The sun climbed higher and higher, and finally, somewhat heated and weary, she came to the village of Haven, where she sat down on one of the rustic seats in the park. She sat there for some time, with a feeling in her feet that she would like to take off her shoes and stockings, and paddle around on the cool green grass. But she could not remain long, so she soon resumed her journey, and when she turned the street corner towards home, the eastern sun blazed full into her face. For the first time she realized the day was going to be excessively warm. She had not covered more than a quarter of the way, and her shoes, which were new, were already beginning to pinch, and her satel increased in weight.

"If I only had my parasol," she thought; "but I was thoughtless enough to leave that at home."

She saw a team coming rapidly toward her, and thought possibly it might be her father, but it proved to be a stranger with a man and a trunk, hastening toward Haven, probably to catch the morning train.

Disappointed and discouraged, she sat down by the roadside to rest. Under the shadow of a great elm she watched and waited for some one to come by and ask her to ride; but, as no one came, she picked up courage, in spite of the burning sensation in her feet, and started on.

She judged she had walked about five miles, and then she began to reflect again.

"I wonder," she asked herself, "if I'm not foolish for undertaking such a walk as this? Supposing I didn't keep my engagement with Walter, what difference would it make? I'm not sure that he'd care, and I don't believe he'd go to all this trouble for me. Besides, what view will he take of it? Will he think I'm crazy to be with him, or see the principle involved in it? Well!" she exclaimed, after a few moments more of reflections, "I've never broken my word to anybody yet, and I'm not going to begin with him. I told him I would surely be home to-night, and I'm going to keep my word. Oh," she continued, "these feet will be the death of me," when she heard a rumble of wheels approaching her from behind.

She looked around, and to her delight she recognized Mr. Cline, an old friend of her father's.

"Why, Wilda Wright!" he exclaimed, "coming in this heat, what in the name of sense are you doing here this hot day?"

"Father didn't come after me last night, so I thought I'd walk."

"Walk, child! Why, you must be crazy. Why, it's twelve miles, it's an inch."

"Ten, father calls it," replied Wilda. "Yes, by taking some cross-cuts. But what's the stress about your getting home? Homesick, eh?" he asked, peering under her straw hat.

"No, not exactly that," said Wilda, "preventing a little." "But it's been two weeks since I've been there."

"Well, you're a plucky girl, to say the least; and if I wasn't in such a confounded hurry to go back with this cutter-bag, I'd take you clear home. But you see," he added apologetically, "the men can't go on with the haying until I get there."

"Oh, that's all right, Mr. Cline. I don't mind it. I can just as well walk as not," said Wilda, bravely, at the same time severely wincing at the pain that was getting more intense in her feet.

"But you won't get home for dinner," he said seriously.

"Oh, yes I shall," replied Wilda. "I'll be home long before that."

"It will be a little out of your way, but get in and ride as far as my house," he said, reflectively, and then drove rapidly into the south fork of the road.

"From there you can go cross lots and in the end you will save time."

"Yes," said Wilda, thinking the while that their way led right by Walter Mather's house.

"Perhaps I'll see Walter," she thought, "and he'll recognize the effort it is costing me to keep my promise."

Long before they came in sight of the house, she plainly discerned the maple grove which sheltered the white farm house. When they neared the place her eyes searched eagerly under the low-hanging branches for a familiar form. At last she discerned two people swinging leisurely in a hammock, one a girl of her acquaintance, the other, Walter Mather, with his arm around her waist.

For a moment Wilda's heart beat wildly, then it seemed to stand still. Her teeth closed like a vise, and could she have opened them to speak her tongue would have bled out in "traitor."

Suddenly Walter caught the sound of wheels, and looking up recognized her, withdrew his arm, and bowed.

Mr. Cline had caught the drift of things, too, and giving his horses a clip with the whip, in the midst of a cloud of dust they ascended the hill.

"Who was that young woman with

Walter Mather?" he asked, as soon as they were well over.

"Miss Wood," said Wilda, savagely. "The bold mix!" he ejaculated, to which Wilda dare not trust herself to reply.

Soon now they were at Mr. Cline's gate, when Wilda, unassisted, clambered out of the wagon, and after thanking him for her ride, started down the road toward home.

"Take it cross lots, Wilda," Mr. Cline called after her.

"All right, Mr. Cline. Excuse me, I forgot," she called back.

Then she turned toward the high rail fence, climbed over it, and when she was well into the field beyond, in sheer desperation she sat down on the ground with her back against an old stump and began to cry.

"Only to think," she burst out indignantly, "of my going to all this trouble for him. The mean, deceitful wretch!" and the heavy heads of grass bent low and answered "Yes."

"Now I know why I could never tell whether I loved him or not. He don't deserve it," and the waving grass bent its heads still lower and whispered, "No, he's deceiving you." "I'll never, never speak to him again," she cried.

"I wouldn't if I were you," croaked a blackbird as it lighted on the stump above her head.

"I don't believe Theodore Graham would be guilty of treating a girl like that."

"Indeed he wouldn't," again croaked the blackbird, flying away.

"And I've been as mean to him as I could be, and snubbed him every chance I could get. Oh, I wish I wasn't such a fool!" And covering her face with her hands she broke into an angry flood of tears.

After she had cried to her heart's content, she rose with difficulty to her feet, and hobbled away through the tall grass. Every step she took she almost cried out with pain. She knew her feet were swollen to bursting, but she dare not take off her shoes for fear she could not get them on again.

So she traveled on as best she could, crossing fields and climbing fences until she came out at the north fork of the road and was in sight of home.

How cool the tall pines looked, how cool the tall pines looked, and how she longed to be in the shadow of their thick branches; but between her and them was a great field of waving rye.

To attempt to cross it she knew would be like blazing a way through an unbroken forest, but to accept the other alternative and add another mile to her journey by going around was simply out of the question.

The opposite side of this field lay parallel to her father's orchard, where, leaning on a gate-post, stood a tall, athletic appearing young man, intently watching a peculiar way which seemed to be slowly approaching him through the rye.

Suddenly the tall spears of grain parted, and, catching sight of a scarlet face beneath a white straw hat, he exclaimed:

"Why, Wilda—Miss Wright—what in the world does this mean?"

At the tone of eager sympathy in his voice, Wilda's lips quivered and she began to cry.

Impulsively Theodore grasped her by the hand and led her through the open gate into the orchard and sat her down in the shade of an apple tree.

With a feeling of disgust at herself for exposing her weakness, Wilda scratched off her hat and threw it up and began to fan her with it and after she became more composed, he asked:

"How far have you walked?"

"Most of the way," was her curt reply.

"Where did you miss your father?"

"Has he gone?" she asked, eagerly.

"Yes. He started early this morning. He didn't know your uncle had not gone until it was too late to go last night."

"I rode part way with Mr. Cline."

"That's how you came to miss him. You took the south fork?"

"Yes, of course," snapped Wilda, thinking of what she had seen under the maple trees.

"But you should have either met him, or he overhauled you, before that," persisted Theodore.

"Perhaps I should, and he didn't." retorted Wilda, thinking of the time she loitered away in the park at Haven.

Theodore ventured no reply. He saw plainly that in her state of mind further questioning was not only useless but cruel.

A big, ripe apple fell at Wilda's feet. She took it and began to eat ravenously. After she had finished and thrown the core away, Theodore ventured to ask:

"Why were you so bent on getting home to-night, Wilda?"

lifted her in his arms and carried her to the house and laid her on the bed. That evening, just about sun-down, Walter Mather came driving up with a spanking bay team, and a new piano-box buggy; but Wilda was too indisposed to see him, and apparently crest-fallen he drove away without even asking why.

The next night by common consent of Wilda and her father, Theodore took her back to her school; her swollen and blistered feet bandaged and encased in her father's slippers; but it was her last as well as her first term of school, for that night she made her choice, and a wise one it was, too.—Waverley Magazine.

MISERY'S MILLIONS.

Lost Legions of "The Great Abyss" in London.

London's wealth is ever before us. It takes care that it shall be. Poverty is hidden away in vast areas of agony with which wealth and fashion are as unfamiliar as they are with Franz Joseph Land or Central Africa. The moment that a small contingent from the mean streets of working-class London reveals itself to the eyes of the West there is an outcry. Fashion turns shuddering away, and complains of the men with the bezzing boxes; wear buttons in the pockets, and calls upon the authorities to withdraw their countenance and the bodyguard of police from "a park of imposters." And Fashion and Wealth are perhaps wise in their protest. If these unemployed workers are allowed to parade in search of sympathy, we may one day see all the lost legions of "the great abyss" crawling forth from the alleys and the slums to give the West an object lesson in the poverty that the great city hides away in its nooks and crannies. The women and the children, the one-room hovels of unspendable stuns, the diseased and desperate outcasts of our great city, may form up in one mighty mass of misery, and surge into the crowded thoroughfares and aristocratic streets, which Fashion regards as its own.

Picture, if you can, London given over for one day, not to the gay pleasures which on great occasions gladden our eyes and make our hearts swell with pride at the vastness of our empire and the splendor of our court, but to a dead march of London's lost ones. Crowd balconies and windows with rags and fashion, with the world of wealth; and the middle class well-to-do give to the fair maidens and matrons who lead a life of pleasure and of ease the front places on the line of route. Then let the millions of Misery Land cry out: Such a spectacle, if it could be arranged, would be a revelation which would shock the national conscience as it has never been shocked before. From the windows and the balconies the women of luxury would shrink back trembling, white-faced, terrified. And the men, the busy gatherers of gold and the idle squanderers of it, would feel a shame that no written story of the city's want and woe has ever made them feel before. Even as this procession would mean, one feels the horror of it. For the comfort of the prosperous citizen, that sort of thing must be kept within its own area, to be looked upon only by those who are of the company of woe. Men and Women.

Re-living Building in Uganda.

The romance of railways is a thing which the poets are very properly trying to make people perceive. The romance of lions and rhinoceroses, on the other hand, is admitted to exist, even by their worst enemies. When the two kinds of romance clash, stirring times ensue. Mr. H. B. Molesworth makes this plain in an article on "The Uganda Railway," in the pages of Public Works. The progress of the work, he tells us, was much interfered with by the depredations of man-eating lions. At Tsaro twenty-eight men were taken by lions in a short time. There was a panic among the men; traps were made; the coolies slept in trees, in the water tanks at the stations, in covered goods wagons, and finally iron huts were built for them. Mr. Patterson, an engineer on the line, shot several lions, and among them two which were the chief culprits.

A lion entered a first-class carriage on the siding of Kimana Station, in June, 1900, and carried away Mr. Ryall, the assistant superintendent of police. In July of 1900 four lions were killed and three wounded at Kimana Station, and two men were taken by lions near Kul. A large lion was trapped at Kimana in August, and then no more were taken for some time. Each minor trouble as the telegraph being damaged by giraffes, and the train being delayed by running into a rhinoceros, although not usual in railway construction, were not serious.—London News.

The Spectral Clock.

That clock haunted me. As I was going out from that lonely room I saw that the clock was going too; but I stopped it!

"Not so fast!" I hissed, thrusting back both its hands.

Then I set it under the mattress. Heavens! I could hear the clock ticking in the bed-ticking.

The clock had often alarmed me, but never like that.

I seized it in my trembling hands and gazed at its white face. "Your hours are numbered!" I muttered. "That was plain on the face of it."

I wound it up tight—with a rope. Then I ran wildly down the hall. The clock ran down too!

I sprang from the cliff, and watched to see the clock spring. It did! and struck twice—heavily—against the rocks, and lay still with hands over its white face.

"Your time has come!" I shrieked—and gone. I added sorrowfully, shaking it and holding it to my ear.

Then I woke up.—Lippincott's.

For the Individual

1796 1872 1952



WHERE OTHERS GIVE UP IS JUST WHERE WE GET OUR SECOND BREATH.

THIS ACCURACY REVIEW DEPARTMENT

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Acquirement of Better Results

A man inquired, "How can I accomplish most for the energy, time, force and efforts expended? I feel that I must accomplish more, yet my strength will scarcely admit of greater expenditure. How can I do it? Is the question."

When a store must have more space for new goods and is unable to borrow, rent or build, and all the space it has is check full, there is one thing to do, and that is throw out the least important line of goods. But sometimes when it is thought all the space is entirely occupied, careful investigation and some mental calculation will produce more space. There are counters to-day which use room, formerly unoccupied, for holding stock, and they give almost half as much room as the shelves back of them.

Busy doctors have to study promptness, brevity and effectiveness. Some doctors will make twice as many calls during the day as some others do, using the same time, the same energy, and having left fully as much strength at the end of the day. To do an extra amount of work requires an original study of self and environments, coupled with systematic effort to gain at every point.

Our opportunities for doing more work and better work with the same time and strength embrace a study of improved methods, better habits, more nutritious food, economy of time, casting off unnecessary, less attention to the least important, hunting for waste places, warning others to do what they should for us, and trying to find something every day new and useful to us in our work.

Scattered attention is surely a cause of errors. Some think about their rest during work hours, and during rest hours they worry about their work, and as a result they neither rest nor work. It is no business to think of things at the wrong time. Nor is it business to think too far ahead or too far behind. The former is for prophets and the latter for historians. Those who make big money study history and read the future, but the average man must look steadily at today and keep his head and hands busy.

The Criminality of Carelessness

"What is the cause of criminal carelessness?" Two years ago a man asked me the above question. He had been having trouble and I have been thinking about the subject ever since. It may be due to ignorance. Some claim that people are not as good now as they were in the past. If we knew more we would be better. But we will know more if we are any good and have our goal in the right place. The idea that experience is a dear school, but fools will learn in no other, might be revised to read: "It is a wise man who learns by experience; fools never learn." Though a man is not to be blamed for being born ignorant, he can be blamed for remaining ignorant, and continued or repeated carelessness may be called criminal.

When the weak acquire strength, they become leaders of the naturally strong, because they know how, where, when, and why.

Friends have made and unmade men but in trade a good friend is a compound blessing. There are those so rich in this source that nothing but willful ignorance can ruin them. There are places into which one can enter without that backing which is better than a brother's. Other sources of success are often credited with returns that belong to this. The professional man looks to his friends for promoting his opportunity. To have real friends one must be friendly without a selfish reason or policy.

The Usefulness of Self-Control

What is dangerous for one person may be perfectly safe for another. Very few inherit so much money, muscle or mind that they can squander all their life, never acquire and die rich. As one man's food may be another man's poison, so one man's pleasure may be another man's pain. Self-control is a quality desirable in all phases of life, in social, professional and commercial fields. It means money and victory.

There are some people whose personality seems to throw me off the track, and no matter what they say or do irritates. For some time I have been trying, when I see such a person to study out how I can be useful to that person, and when I meet him I make an extra exertion to be agreeable and sensible. Sometimes unselfish work pays. The other evening on the train the above kind of a person sat a few seats from me. No doubt I scowled, as I felt it, and though we know and saw each other, neither of us spoke. I resisted my temptation to remain where I was and took a seat by his side. I introduced myself as though I had been forgotten, and we had a very pleasant chat after we got started. I so forgot myself that I left the train with him before reaching my station, but subsequent events proved it was to my advantage to get off at that place.

From a number of communications which I have received on the subject of self-control, the following are some extracts:

"Thinking of 1900, 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940, 1950, 1960, 1970, 1980, 1990, 2000, 2010, 2020, 2030, 2040, 2050, 2060, 2070, 2080, 2090, 2100, 2110, 2120, 2130, 2140, 2150, 2160, 2170, 2180, 2190, 2200, 2210, 2220, 2230, 2240, 2250, 2260, 2270, 2280, 2290, 2300, 2310, 2320, 2330, 2340, 2350, 2360, 2370, 2380, 2390, 2400, 2410, 2420, 2430, 2440, 2450, 2460, 2470, 2480, 2490, 2500, 2510, 2520, 2530, 2540, 2550, 2560, 2570, 2580, 2590, 2600, 2610, 2620, 2630, 2640, 2650, 2660, 2670, 2680, 2690, 2700, 2710, 2720, 2730, 2740, 2750, 2760, 2770, 2780, 2790, 2800, 2810, 2820, 2830, 2840, 2850, 2860, 2870, 2880, 2890, 2900, 2910, 2920, 2930, 2940, 2950, 2960, 2970, 2980, 2990, 3000, 3010, 3020, 3030, 3040, 3050, 3060, 3070, 3080, 3090, 3100, 3110, 3120, 3130, 3140, 3150, 3160, 3170, 3180, 3190, 3200, 3210, 3220, 3230, 3240, 3250, 3260, 3270, 3280, 3290, 3300, 3310, 3320, 3330, 3340, 3350, 3360, 3370, 3380, 3390, 3400, 3410, 3420, 3430, 3440, 3450, 3460, 3470, 3480, 3490, 3500, 3510, 3520, 3530, 3540, 3550, 3560, 3570, 3580, 3590, 3600, 3610, 3620, 3630, 3640, 3650, 3660, 3670, 3680, 3690, 3700, 3710, 3720, 3730, 3740, 3750, 3760, 3770, 3780, 3790, 3800, 3810, 3820, 3830, 3840, 3850, 3860, 3870, 3880, 3890, 3900, 3910, 3920, 3930, 3940, 3950, 3960, 3970, 3980, 3990, 4000, 4010, 4020, 4030, 4040, 4050, 4060, 4070, 4080, 4090, 4100, 4110, 4120, 4130, 4140, 4150, 4160, 4170, 4180, 4190, 4200, 4210, 4220, 4230, 4240, 4250, 4260, 4270, 4280, 4290, 4300, 4310, 4320, 4330, 4340, 4350, 4360, 4370, 4380, 4390, 4400, 4410, 4420, 4430, 4440, 4450, 4460, 4470, 4480, 4490, 4500, 4510, 4520, 4530, 4540, 4550, 4560, 4570, 4580, 4590, 4600, 4610, 4620, 4630, 4640, 4650, 4660, 4670, 4680, 4690, 4700, 4710, 4720, 4730, 4740, 4750, 4760, 4770, 4780, 4790, 4800, 4810, 4820, 4830, 4840, 4850, 4860, 4870, 4880, 4890, 4900, 4910, 4920, 4930, 4940, 4950, 4960, 4970, 4980, 4990, 5000, 5010, 5020, 5030, 5040, 5050, 5060, 5070, 5080, 5090, 5100, 5110, 5120, 5130, 5140, 5150, 5160, 5170, 5180, 5190, 5200, 5210, 5220, 5230, 5240, 5250, 5260, 5270, 5280, 5290, 5300, 5310, 5320, 5330, 5340, 5350, 5360, 5370, 5380, 5390, 5400, 5410, 5420, 5430, 5440, 5450, 5460, 5470, 5480, 5490, 5500, 5510, 5520, 5530, 5540, 5550, 5560, 5570, 5580, 5590, 5600, 5610, 5620, 5630, 5640, 5650, 5660, 5670, 5680, 5690, 5700, 5710, 5720, 5730, 5740, 5750, 5760, 5770, 5780, 5790, 5800, 5810, 5820, 5830, 5840, 5850, 5860, 5870, 5880, 5890, 5900, 5910, 5920, 5930, 5940, 5950, 5960, 5970, 5980, 5990, 6000, 6010, 6020, 6030, 6040, 6050, 6060, 6070, 6080, 6090, 6100, 6110, 6120, 6130, 6140, 6150, 6160, 6170, 6180, 6190, 6200, 6210, 6220, 6230, 6240, 6250, 6260, 6270, 6280, 6290, 6300, 6310, 6320, 6330, 6340, 6

BY WHOSE HAND?

By EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER,

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

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CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Sweet woman, Mrs. Dalrymple," observed Converse, "I remember what a lovely bride she made, I was one of the ushers. He was crazy over her, then. Curious animal, a man. Wild over one woman at one time and ready soon to commit all sorts of follies for another. Swear by everything that's holy and sacred to be faithful to death and then forsake a lovely, refined, thoroughbred woman for the company of demi-mondaines and she-monte-banks of all descriptions."

"Well, well," broke in Reynolds, "the poor devil got his reward, and an awful one, for his iniquities. Let the dead alone, can't you?"

But Converse, who was a notorious scandal-monger, was wound up, and there was no stopping him.

"I could count on my ten fingers," he rambled on, "as many notorious and flagrant affairs, which he carried on after he was married. Now I call that downright disgusting. Then, too, for a man to let himself down as he did. Look at that chorus singer that led him such a dance! What the deuce did he see in that creature? That nasty bleached hair; that puz nose; that paint; those blackened eyes. Why, I should think a gentleman, accustomed to the society and ways of nice, refined women, would revolt from contact with such a creature. Then there was that actress—you fellows know whom I mean—I can't think of her name—at all events, she had been twice divorced besides—bah! It's absolutely sickening. But the worst—the very worst—the sum total of all his abominable, atrocious intrigues, was his passion for that Hindoo (so-called, though I believe I'm as much of a Hindoo as she was) snake charmer. Ugh! What a damnable woman. I can see her now, all covered with those writhing, crawling, dirty reptiles, jeering through their hideous, slinky folds, at Rex's box in Madison Square Gardens. Extraordi-

opened and swallowed her, I suppose. I hope she's in the bottomless pit."

"One thing more," I cried, catching him by the coat as he passed me, "can you remember anything about her dress—any special feature?"

"Only that the jade always wore snake's colors," he answered.

"Snake's colors—what do you mean?"

"Yellow and black," he replied, "and always spotted and striped at that. Good God! Severance, let go my coat; do you want me to have the tremors right here? I tell you I see snakes. I've an idea that I'll be in a moment, if I don't get a brace, and he was gone."

With my brain in a whirl I went to my dinner. Could it be that I had stumbled upon an important clue? Were this Hindoo snake charmer and the Spanish governess one and the same person?

CHAPTER VIII.

Painful associations connected with that dress—or one like it—rang in my ears. Then Angela's intense nervousness, when the Schemer's name was mentioned at dinner; her abrupt dismissal of the governess directly after Rex's death; did these circumstances possess no special meaning? I was convinced that they did, and as I hurried through dinner, I resolved to learn at once if Angela had any knowledge of this degrading intrigue of her husband.

It would be a delicate topic to touch upon; the poor girl had suffered enough from her unfaithfulness, without having these old wounds reopened—but I must know. A strange wild theory was darting through my brain—a theory suggested by a clue which it was well to investigate.

I dreaded unpleasantly this interview with my darling, and it was with a perturbed mind that I entered the library the next morning and seated myself to wait for Angela. How

"To—save—Satan?" she wonderingly asked.

"Yes, Angela, your sister is in danger."

"In danger—Gerald?"

"Danger—yes, I suspect her of having indirectly murdered Rex."

A cry of horror burst from Angela's lips. Again she strove to release herself from my grasp, but I firmly held her.

"How dare you?" she panted. "Satan—poor Satan—whose life I wrecked. As if wrong enough had not been done her, without adding such a horrible accusation—let me go—this instant—do you hear? As for yourself—leave my house—never dare—"

"Be silent, Angela," I said calmly; "be silent, dearest. It is quite useless for you to speak so to me. My love, my love, think what cruel words you are saying, when my sole desire is to help both you and your sister."

She yielded now, her tense frame relaxed, and sobbing, she again clung to me, as she had on that other dreadful day.

When she was somewhat quieted I told her such of my discoveries as implicated Satan. When I touched upon the finding of the piece of gauze at the foot of her husband's bed she shuddered violently, but did not speak.

At last I finished and waited. Would she speak? Would she reveal whatever was hiding in her breast?

"The gauze was not torn from Satan's gown," she at last said with an effort.

"From whose, then?"

"From mine."

"From yours, Angela?"

"Yes, when I went to his room that night."

"Angela, you lie!"

"I do not—I had a gown like Satan's—"

"But you lie—for you told me that you threw on your dressing gown when you went to his room. You never had a dressing gown made of this flimsy stuff. Or if you have, show it to me immediately, and let me see the rent in it, and let this scrap to it. Oh, no! You are deceiving me, Angela. Speak now! Tell the truth! You are shielding some one beside Satan. Who is it?"

"I will not speak."

"I will know—I do know!"

"You do not—"

"O Angela! Wonderful woman that you are! I see it all. You are shielding your dead husband!"

There was a little gasp—a faint sigh. Nature gave way, and Angela lay back, limp and senseless, against my shoulder.

HE FINISHED THE SENTENCE.

Starting Description Cut Over Door of Church.

J. T. Trowbridge, the aged author, is writing his autobiography at his home in Arlington, Mass. Mr. Trowbridge was born in Ogden, N. Y. The other day he said:

"From Ogden I went to school at Lockport in my boyhood, and there was a Lockport stonecutter whom I used to like to talk to, for he had a mind as simple as a child's. I remember a job that he once undertook—the job of cutting a sentence from Scripture over the door of a little stone church. The committeemen who intrusted him with this job didn't comprehend his childlike, unreflecting nature, or they wouldn't have condescended their order in the terms they did."

"They wanted the sentence, 'My house shall be called a house of prayer.' He told them they had better write it down for him. But they said it would only be necessary to write down the chapter and verse, and he could copy the sentence out of the book."

"Well, our Lockport stonecutter copied the sentence, but he didn't end where he should have ended. He went right on to the sentence's conclusion. The result was that the legend over the church door read:

"My house shall be called a house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves."

Rather Pointed Titles.

The following incident is told of a popular and well-to-do Thirty-second ward bachelor, who is a patron of the Wagner Institute branch of the Free Library:

"I am going to the country, Miss Plank," he said to the young lady at the desk, "and I want to take a couple of interesting novels, but I can't make up my mind which two to select. Could you help me out?"

"I am afraid my selections might not prove interesting to you," replied Miss Plank.

"Just pick out two books for me and I'll guarantee to like them," he rejoined, gallantly.

"Have you read Barrie's or Reade's novels?" she asked.

"No; get me one of each and I'll be satisfied," he replied.

She selected two and handed them to her spouseless acquaintance, who, after warmly thanking her for the favor she had done him, turned up the backs of the books and read these titles:

"When a man's single."

"I is Never Too Late to Mend"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Conclusive.

Briggs—It's too bad about Winkle and the girl he is engaged to. Neither of them is good enough for the other. Griggs—What makes you think that?

Well, I've been talking the matter over with both families.—Life.

Canadian Railways.

Canada now has 19,000 miles of railway.



Raspberry Came Off.

From The Farmers' Review: Will some reader of the Farmer's Review please tell me what is the matter with my red raspberry bushes? Inside of two days something like a blight came on them, which destroyed all clusters of promised berries. They looked as if they were burned up; but such was not the case, as we had plenty of rain and favorable weather. Would you advise cutting out the old brush as soon as done bearing? At what season shall I cut back the new growth? I break them off just before they get above the fruit bearing branches. (2) At what time should cherry pits be planted? Must they freeze before coming up? Will the Oxbart cherry grow to bear in this country.—F. L. Gage, Fond du Lac County, Wis.

The queries were submitted to Prof. E. P. Sandsten, of the Wisconsin Station, who replies as follows:

(1) It is difficult to tell what the trouble is with your subscriber's raspberry canes. There are several diseases which infest them, but judging from the description I should say that it was raspberry cane blight. It is supposed to be a fungous disease. It generally attacks the bearing canes, causing them to turn black at about a time when the fruit is one-half ripe. The disease appears during all kinds of seasons, and it in many instances causes considerable damage. The young canes are, as a rule, not infested. As soon as blighted canes appear they should be carefully cut off and burned. It will not make any particular difference whether the canes are pruned back or not. Pruning, or pinching, as it is called, has not proven to be of any particular benefit to the fruiting capacity of the canes. Spraying has not proven effective against this disease. It is always advisable to cut out the old canes as soon as they have fruited, giving the younger ones which are to fruit the next season a chance to develop.

(2) Cherry stones or pits should be kept as follows: The whole cherries may be left in a barrel until they become soft and decay so that the pits will separate and wash out easily. They should then be placed in boxes as follows: First a layer of moist sand in the bottom of the box, then a thin layer of pits, another layer of sand and so on until the box is full. The box should then be buried in the ground about four inches below the surface in a place well drained, and left to remain until the following spring. This would give the pits a chance to freeze and thaw during the winter, thus making it possible for young plants to break through the pits after they are planted. The pits are generally planted in rows three feet apart and about one to two inches apart in the rows. They should be given frequent cultivation throughout the season. The Oxbart cherry has not proven a success in Wisconsin.

Feeding the Brood Sow in Montana.

A bulletin of the Montana station says: "The brood sow can forage the greater part of the year. During the later stages of pregnancy a little grain food should be supplied, the amount depending upon her condition of flesh; this, however, will not be necessary during the time she is cleaning from the grain fields. The forage in general being leguminous any one of the cereal grains may be used as supplementary food. While nursing the litter access should be given to the forage grounds when possible, and a liberal grain ration fed. Immediately after farrowing a light ration of sloppy feed consisting of skim milk, shorts, bran and oats is most satisfactory; the heavier grain foods can be gradually added. During the period of rest or early pregnancy in the winter months the brood sow can be maintained on sugar beets, carrots or mangolds with a one-third grain ration added. Spring farrowing has hitherto been favored, but the climatic and food conditions are such that fall litters can be handled almost equally well."

The Guinea Hen and Hawks.

It is a superstition that a few guinea hens in a flock of fowls will keep away hawks, and some farmers purchase the Guinea fowls for this purpose. But it is doubtful if they have any value at all for this purpose. A poultryman that breeds them says that it is a mistake, and that hawks care nothing for them. This is probably the case. Thus another popular belief is shattered. The Guinea hen is also credited with being a good watchdog, setting up a great clatter on the approach of midnight marauders. The facts in the case seem to be that the Guinea hen frequently takes it into her head to set up a clatter whether there are marauders or not. This is, however, nothing against Guinea hens, as they are producers of very edible flesh and are very profitable to raise. Doubtless they will receive more attention from breeders in the future than they have received in the past.

London correspondents announce that it is the policy of the British government to hereafter govern the Transvaal as a crown colony in the strictest sense of the term, that is, by officials appointed from England and backed by a large and permanent military garrison.

BREAKING IT TO HIM SOFTLY.

Stammering Clerk's Explanation Was a Good One.

In a certain law office in this city there is a clerk who is afflicted with occasional fits of stammering. Recently he was sent to serve some papers on another lawyer. Upon presenting himself before the man he had to see he drew out the papers and tried to make a few explanatory remarks, but for all his gaggling and coughing not a word could he utter. The lawyer who was to be served was of an irascible temperament, and he stood the clerk's sputtering as long as he could. "Come, come!" he finally exclaimed, "are you a process server, or what?" "N-n-n-o," gasped the stammering clerk, "I'm-haw-ab-I'm-I'm-an-an elocutionist."—New York Press.

Warning Against Celibacy.

At Cherry Point, Northumberland county, Virginia, is the grave of Isatis Anderson, who died Aug. 31, 1822, age 44 years 6 months and 12 days. His epitaph states that: "He was a worthy and estimable man, a kind neighbor, a faithful friend and a good citizen. In other relations of life he might have been equally praiseworthy, but he died a bachelor, having never experienced the comfort of being a husband and father. This situation he found so comfortable that in his last will he directed this stone to be placed over his remains, with an inscription warning all young men from imitating an example of celibacy which yielded no other eventful fruits but disappointment and remorse. Inscribed at his request by his friends."

Heligoland in Winter.

During the winter there are no visitors at Heligoland, and life is very dull on the island. Nearly all the shops are shut and, if you want to buy anything, you have to ring or knock before you can attract attention. The lodging houses are also closed, and the fishing boats are drawn up on the beach above high water mark. At night the Heligolandians gather in the public halls, the men to drink beer, smoke and play cards, and the women to dance. There are no formalities, as all the islanders have known each other from infancy.—Foreign letter in Your-Track News.

He Knew Chamberlain.

Gen. De Wet was recently asked by an interviewer what he thought of Mr. Chamberlain. "He ought to grow a beard," said the famous Boer leader. "Why a beard?" was asked. "He shaves too close," replied De Wet with a grunt, and then went on to tell about the impossibility of driving a good political bargain with the colonial secretary.—New York Times.

"I Found It So."

McCormick, Ill., Sept. 28.—Miss Ethel Bradshaw of this place has written a letter, which is remarkable for the character of the statements it contains. As her letter will be read with interest, and probably with profit by many women, it has been thought advisable to publish it in part. Among other things Miss Bradshaw says:—

"I had Kidney Trouble with the various unpleasant symptoms which always come with that disease, and I have found a cure. I would strongly advise all who may be suffering with any form of Kidney Complaint to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy which I have found to be entirely satisfactory."

"This remedy is within the reach of all, and it is all that it is recommended to be. I found it so, and therefore feel it my duty to tell others about it."

Dr. Dunaway of Benton, Ill., uses Dodd's Kidney Pills in his regular practice, and says they are the best medicine for Kidney Troubles. He claims they will cure Diabetes in the last stages.

Considerate Father.

In New South Wales dwells a witty farmer who inherited from his father the patronymic of "Stealing." The surname carries a nasty, light-handed suggestion, and so our farmer has determined to soften it for his progeny. His daughter has just been christened, and he got around the surname by giving her the Christian name of Worth. Worth Stealing, but surely that is clearly an encouragement of kidnapping.

Stop the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

A whitewashed reputation doesn't endure any longer than a whitewashed fence. One is now loaded into lake schooners at the rate of 7,000 tons an hour.

FITS permanently cured. Dr. Cass's Nervousness and Fits. First day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Second day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Third day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Fourth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Fifth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Sixth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Seventh day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Eighth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Ninth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Tenth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Eleventh day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Twelfth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Thirteenth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Fourteenth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Fifteenth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Sixteenth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Seventeenth day's use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. 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IF YOU USE BALL BLUE.

Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the Best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

It requires a good-sized sinking fund to keep some corporations afloat.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25¢ a bottle.

There is a difference between drawing the people and reaching them.

WORN OUT, DRAGGED OUT.

Are Most Women in Summer.

—Peruna is a Tonic of Efficiency.

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Mrs. Tressie Nelson, 422 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"As Peruna has done me a world of good, I feel in duty bound to tell of it, in hopes that it may meet the eyes of some woman who has suffered as I have."

"For five years I really did not know what a perfectly well day was, and I did not have headache, had backache or a pain somewhere and really life was not worth the effort I made to keep going."

"A good friend advised me to use Peruna, and I was glad to try anything, and I am very pleased to say that six bottles made a new woman of me and I have no more pains and life looks bright again."—Mrs. Tressie Nelson.

hot weather. Many ladies have discovered that the depression of hot weather and the rigors they have been in the habit of attributing to malaria, quickly disappear when they use Peruna. This is why Peruna is so popular with them. Peruna provides clean mucous membranes, and the clean mucous membranes do the rest."

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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RIEMENSCHNEIDER
GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY
Office in Kempf Bank building, formerly occupied by Dr. G. E. Hathaway.
Phone 63.
CHELSEA, MICH.

A. McCOLGAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
All calls promptly attended to. Office, Wilkinson-Turnbull block. Phone No. 97, 3 rings office, 2 rings house.
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Real Estate bought and sold.
Loans effected.
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Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS.
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FURNITURE DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
FINE FURNITURE FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
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Office hours: 10 to 12 forenoon; 3 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening.
Night and day calls answered promptly.
Chelsea Telephone No. 30, 2 rings for office, 3 rings for residence.
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THE KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, Geo. A. BeGole, Ed. Vogel.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital.
Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

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

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

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

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

OSTEOPATHY
Dr. A. D. Cain, a practitioner of Jackson, Mich., also a graduate of the College of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Mo., and has had 3 years of practical experience, has opened a branch office in Chelsea at Mr. Gorman's residence and will be here on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. of each week.
Remember the time and place.
Consultation and examination free.
Prices reasonable.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

MILLIONAIRE'S POOR STOMACH.
The worn-out stomach of the over-fed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millions of men and women who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower cures the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottle, 25c; regular size, 75c. Glazier & Bidman.
Mepimen's All-Night Workers make morning movements easy.

FOREIGN DOINGS

LOCAL INTEREST.

The Lenawee Produce Co. is taking in large quantities of live poultry these days. Tuesday night over a ton of chickens was taken in, and yesterday, a ton and a half came in from Brooklyn. Mr. Ross is a hustler and is doing a more extensive business in the egg and poultry line than was ever done here before.—Tecumseh News.

Probably nothing but a "coon" camp-meeting could outdo Mr. Ross in taking in live poultry.

A horse belonging to Tom Farley became frightened Wednesday while being driven to town and left the buggy and occupants at the Hicks school house and came to town on the run. He was somewhat excited but went direct to the meat market and gave himself up to Marshall Brogan who took him in charge.—Pinekey Dispatch.

Probably the nag had heard it stated in equine theology that the end of bad horses was sausage.

The county clerk has received the deer hunting licenses for the season of 1903. Now all the hunters who desire to get an early start, and be on the ground when the season opens, have an opportunity to do so.—Livingston Herald.

My mustard! Aren't we getting too highly organized? As if a marriage license wasn't enough of a burden now comes an edict that even the hunt must not be undertaken unseasoned.

The common council at Flint has passed an ordinance prohibiting not only the use, but sale as well, of toy pistols, blank cartridges, dynamite canes and cannon crackers. Dealers have thus been given ample warning and if they lay in stocks for next Fourth of July and get stuck on them, it will be their own fault.—Williamston Enterprise.

Next July, after the Fourth, the Flint papers will be complaining that the day is not what it once was.

In the game laws "Spruce hen" is mentioned and in reply to an inquiry as to what a Spruce hen is, will say that its proper name is Spruce Grouse and is about the same thing as our partridge only a trifle smaller. If you care to look it up you will find it described in Goodrich's Animal Kingdom, volume 11, page 240.—Stockbridge Sun.

Glad to be set right on this matter. The sprucest looking hen we have ever seen wasn't a hen at all—it was a peacock.

The usual trying-out process seems to have been going on in school since the fall term opened but Prof. Pemberton is showing the scholars that he calculates to run things while he officiates as principal. He has the backing of the board and patrons and it will be much better for those unruly boys to get to studying at once.—Clinton Local.

At most schools the existence of original sin is manifesting itself in football, but we'll wager the young insurrectionists at Clinton are none the less strenuous.

L. L. Lewis has been growing potatoes that are "some" potatoes. In fact, he pronounces them the best and most prolific he has ever seen or raised; and he was raised in a potato country, too. Last Tuesday he dug his crop and in the lot he picked up 56 that weighed 60 pounds, all nice and smooth without a knob, 6 that weighed 8 pounds and 19 potatoes out of one hill which weighed 11 pounds. Let's hear the next.—Plymouth Mail.

No, we don't care to be next. When the other fellows stories are all in we will tell ours.

A farewell reception, was held at the M. E. church for Rev. H. A. Field and wife Wednesday evening. Over 100 were in attendance and addresses given by Revs. Patterson, Denman and Vail. The estimable pastor and wife were presented with an elegant oak rocker and silk umbrella.—Milan Leader.

This is noticed not alone in the Chelsea friends of the Fields good fortune, but also to observe that they will likely retain the oak rocker longer than they will the silk umbrella.

We received a copy of the Upper Sandusky (Ohio) Daily Chief which contained a glowing account of a trial given a new machine for cutting and shelling corn, made by the company with which Thomas J. Sawyer is associated. The machine was drawn by one horse and operated by a man and a boy, who did their work easily, says the Chief, and with the aid of the machine cut and shelled more corn every hour than any one man could cut and shell in a whole day.—Grass Lake News.

Of course, all this seems to spell progress with a big P; but if the boy in the outfit works as hard as when he assists a man on a grindstone, it is no labor saving device.

Louis Yager, Sr., and his sister, Mrs. Yager and niece Mable Yager went to Jackson today, to look over the state prison.—Chelsea Standard.

Did they climb a ladder, or did they go up in a balloon? What could they see when they looked over?—Adrian Press.

Why, the country over the other side of course, and if they were high enough up and had the bottom dropped out they might have looked through the prison. N'est ce pas? Say? Or in other words, —see? But say Stearns—on the level—don't you think both the Press and the Standard are working this "funny" business too darned hard?

If you want the best and sweetest smoke on the market try one of Kne's High Ball Cigars. Sold at all cigar stands.
Try Standard want ads

THE TIES THAT BIND.

The Local Traffic in Railroad Ties Suggests Some Interesting Figures in Connection With the Whole Industry.

A large number of railroad ties which have recently been brought to market through our streets calls the whole subject to mind and a little investigation discloses that the limited local traffic in ties is a part of a vast whole.

The railroads of the country are using ties to replace those worn out by use at the rate of 110,000,000 a year. This estimate, which may be taken as fairly authoritative, suggests some interesting conclusions. It does not, of course, include those laid for new mileage. At the prevailing average rate per tie (50 cents) the cost aggregates \$55,000,000 annually.

To secure ties even at the present market price, railroads often transport such supplied 700 miles. It appears, therefore, that the use of the class of timber now being purchased cannot long continue. As a consequence, the government has taken up the question of experimenting upon available wood by treating each specimen with preservatives in order to add years to the average period of usefulness. The railroads in France have been so successful in this direction that beech ties are made to last 35 years. Many of those in use in this country, even of supposed standard qualities, must be relaid in from three to five years. The American Telegraph and Telephone Co. used 150,000 telephone poles and 3,000,000 feet of timber in cross-arms last year, therefore it can be readily understood that the subject of seasoning and preserving wood is not confined to railroad companies alone.

JURORS FOR OCTOBER TERM.
The following is the list of petit jurors drawn for the October term of the circuit court. There was a delay in selecting the jurors for Sylvan and the list was not printed last week. These jurors are to report at the court house Monday the fifth day of October, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Bridgewater—Frank Rawson.
Dexter—Daniel Stoffer.
Freedom—John Staebler.
Lima—George Savery.
Lodi—William Clements.
Lyndon—Chas. A. Clark.
Manchester—George Pardee.
Northfield—Floyd Peables.
Pittsfield—Ira Biddle.
Salem—Henry VanAkin.
Saline—William Clough.
Scioto—William Stierle.
Sharon—William R. Mount.
Superior—W. H. Millholland.
Sylvan—Christian Buckner.
Webster—John Alexander.
York—Martin Shantz.

Ypsilanti Town—Fred Clayton.
Ypsilanti, 1st Dist.—Reed Darling.
Ypsilanti, 2nd Dist.—Ed. Carroll.
Ann Arbor—1st ward—Ben F. Watts.
2nd ward—Michael Brenner.
3rd ward—George Kuatner.
4th ward—Oscar Jackson.
5th ward—Milton Parkins.
6th ward—Fred Barber.
7th ward—Fred Harpatt.
Ann Arbor town—S. B. Winans.
Augusta—William Johnson.
Bridgewater—Theodore Westfall.

An Economical Food.
Preserved fish are generally more economical as food than fresh fish. Thus, salt cod furnishes 50 per cent. more nourishment than does fresh cod.

The Off-Beside Herat.
Herat holds the record of being the most often besieged of the world's cities. It has been taken and retaken over 50 times.
Several varieties of the oddest tomatoes we ever saw were shown us last Saturday by C. A. Skidmore. One of the variety was on a stem like grapes while the tomatoes looked like cherries; another kind looked like onions, but had the tomato smell alright.—Stockbridge Brief.

"Seen" things at night," is bad but pity the man who can't shake such visions off during office hours.

8 Cents
Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS.
409 Pearl Street, New York.
50c, and \$1.00; all druggists.

Lord Lister Honored.
The Jenner Institute of Preventive Medicine, in London, of which Lord Lister is president, recently changed its name, in his absence, to Lister Institute.

Circumstances Alter Cases.
Circumstances occasionally force a man to admit that other people's troubles are almost as great as his own.—Chicago Daily News.

Birds in Britain.
Over 350 different kinds of birds have been seen in Britain, but only 140 of these are residents all the year round.

The Sun and the Woman.
"I am glad," quoth the sun, sagely, "that I don't have to fit a coat of tan to her figure."—Puck.

A Paper Hygrometer.

For a simple paper hygrometer, it is recommended that white blotting paper be saturated with a solution of one ounce of cobalt chloride, one-half of an ounce of sodium chloride, 75 grains of calcium chloride and one-fourth of an ounce of acetic acid in three ounces of water. The following changes of color give rough indications of the atmosphere's moisture: Rose red, rain; pale red, very moist; bluish red, moist; lavender blue, nearly dry; blue, dry.

Wanted Automobile Wedding.
The craze for doing things in automobiles broke out in a new channel when a young man and woman drew up to the curb in front of a church rectory and asked the minister if he would marry them while they remained in the automobile. The minister promptly told them that he would not, and that if they wanted to be married they would be obliged to come into the rectory. This appeared to surprise the couple, but they went in.

Sad Plight of a Small Boy.
A small boy was watching workmen lay a composition roof in Columbia, Mo., a few days ago when his hat blew off. In trying to recover it he stepped on the composition and his feet stuck. In struggling to release his feet he lost his balance and got his hands stuck in the composition. He was held a prisoner on all fours until the workmen got impatient and dissolved the tar and pulled him loose.

Earl of Buckinghamshire.
The earl of Buckinghamshire, who succeeded his grandfather eighteen years ago, is among the very few peers who do not own an acre outside the county from which they derive their title. The appearance of his Buckinghamshire seat, Hampden House, has changed but little since the day when John Hampden, his ancestor on the female side, occupied it three centuries ago.

A Japanese Custom.
At the birth of a Japanese baby a tree is sometimes planted, which must remain untouched until the marriage day of the child. When the nuptial hour arrives the tree is cut down and a skilled cabinet-maker transforms the wood into furniture, which is considered by the young people as the most beautiful of all the ornaments of the house.

How the Cure Was Accomplished.
Doctor Bluster—"What! The boy is well already? Well, well! A marvelous cure, indeed! What do you think of my medicine now, Dame Tacklegl?"
Dame Tacklegl—"Wonderful, doctor, simply wonderful! I told the boy yesterday that if that medicine didn't cure him, you were going to fetch a different kind to-day.—Puck.

The Tea Caddies.
"Catty" is a weight which is still to be found in use in the treaty ports of China. When the Chinese first sold tea to Europeans they enclosed it in little lacquer cases, which each weighed a "catty." These in due time were called tea-caddies, and at last became known as tea-caddies.

Will Change River's Course.
The changing of a river's channel is the greatest project now being considered by Italian engineers. The Sale flows into the Mediterranean near Salerno, but it is to be tapped in the hills, and the water taken across to the Adriatic watershed to irrigate the provinces of Puglia.

Heat of Guns in Action.
The heat developed by the firing of heavy guns is remarkable. During some recent tests a gun that had been fired 75 times melted solder placed upon the phase, while another was hot enough to soften lead.

Birds and Floods.
Many birds have an instinctive presence of floods, and will change the positions of their nests or make other provisions for safety just before a heavy rainfall results in a flood which sweeps away their former homes.

The Independent Woman.
The Berlin Tageblatt comments on the fact that more and more German women are following the fashion set by American and English women, of traveling in vacation time without male escorts.

Literary Criticism.
"I do not like your English," said the convicted burglar to the judge who had assessed against him ten years in the penitentiary, "and I particularly object to that last sentence!"—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Justice Thinks Twice.
A writer who probably doesn't have to stay awake nights to count his money says that justice always thinks twice before indicting a millionaire.—Chicago Daily News.

Lord Lister Honored.
The Jenner Institute of Preventive Medicine, in London, of which Lord Lister is president, recently changed its name, in his absence, to Lister Institute.

Circumstances Alter Cases.
Circumstances occasionally force a man to admit that other people's troubles are almost as great as his own.—Chicago Daily News.

Birds in Britain.
Over 350 different kinds of birds have been seen in Britain, but only 140 of these are residents all the year round.

The Sun and the Woman.
"I am glad," quoth the sun, sagely, "that I don't have to fit a coat of tan to her figure."—Puck.

Not Much to Be Got Of.
Some men's only boast is that they have no education.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world. I know for all throat and lung troubles."
—Mrs. J. K. NICHOLSON, Waltham, Mass.
Solely for J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Lungs
Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

THE MARKETS.
Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	78 to 80
Oats.....	53
Rye.....	50 to 52
Barley, per hundred.....	1 10
Clover seed.....	6 00
Live Beef Cattle.....	2 1/2 to 4
Veal Calves.....	5 00
Live Hogs.....	5 50
Lambs.....	3 to 5
Chickens, spring.....	08
Fowls.....	09
Potatoes.....	35
Cabbage, per doz.....	40
Apples, shipping, barrel.....	1 00
Apples, drying, bushel.....	12 1/2
Onions.....	25
Butter.....	18
Eggs.....	18

ANCIENT AND MODERN PROVERBS.
"He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool. Avoid him."
"He who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is simple. Teach him."
"He who knows and knows not that he knows is asleep. Wake him."
"But he who knows, is a wise man. Follow him."

From the Arabian Proverbs.
"He who travels by the New York Central knows that he rides over smooth and level tracks, in luxurious trains, at great speed, through the most delightful country, and at a cost of but two cents per mile."
"This is a man of sound judgement. Follow this example and you will be happy."—An American Proverb.

M. C. R. R. Excursions.
Special round trip Sunday rates commencing May 8, 1903, and until otherwise advised ticket agents are authorized to sell Sunday excursion tickets as follows:
Rate—one and one half (1 1/2) cents per mile each way. No adult fare to be less than (25) cents. Dates of sale—Each Sunday only until otherwise advised. Points to which tickets may be sold any point west of Detroit river to which journey in both directions can be made on the Sunday of sale and by regular trains and reaching selling point before midnight of date stamped on back of ticket.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?
Beginning September 15th, and continuing every day thereafter until November 30, there will be a special rate to all points in Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia. For maps, rates, routes and other information write at once to H. W. Steinhoff, District Passenger Agent Wisconsin Central Ry., Saginaw, Mich. (W. S.).

Notice.
Village Taxes are now due and can be paid to me at any time from now till October 8, 1903.
Fred Roedel, Village Treasurer.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
STATE OF MICHIGAN COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
In the matter of the estate of George Boyd, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned Homer H. Boyd, administrator of the estate of said George Boyd by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw on the fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1903, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, in said State, on Saturday the Fifth day of September, A. D. 1903, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of death of said deceased or at the time of such sale) the following described Real Estate, to wit: Situated in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: Lot number four (4), block sixteen (16), E. Congdon's third addition to the Village of Chelsea aforesaid, according to the recorded plat thereof, all occupied as one parcel and used as residence property, with two story frame dwelling house and additions covering the center portion of said lot with frame barn thereon and other out-buildings, well, etc.

Dated Chelsea, Michigan, July 31, 1903.
HOMER H. BOYD,
Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased.

The above sale is adjourned to Saturday December 5, 1903 at the same place and hour.

Dated, Chelsea, September 7, 1903.
HOMER H. BOYD,
Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Chelsea Savings Bank.

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 31, 1903, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts..... \$138,384.24
Bonds, mortgages, securities..... 270,074.86
Premiums paid on bonds..... 140.00
Overdrafts..... 30,000.00
Banking house..... 9,716.84
Furniture and fixtures..... 4,000.00
Other real estate..... 2,000.00
U. S. bonds..... 2,000.00
Due from banks..... 45,650.04
In reserve cities 45,650.04
Excess for clearing..... 5,078.95
U. S. and national bank currency..... 5,292.00
Gold coin..... 9,035.00
Silver coin..... 1,322.50
Nickels and cents..... 209.41
Checks, cash items, interest revenue account..... 1,971.65
Total..... \$516,704.99

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in..... \$ 60,000.00
Surplus fund..... 20,000.00
Undivided profits, net..... 7,025.59
Dividends unpaid..... 71.00
Commercial deposits..... 66,908.89
Certificates of deposit..... 52,804.04
Savings deposits..... 178,761.62
Savings certificates..... 132,182.65
Total..... \$516,704.99

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, Theo. E. Wood, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14 day of Sept. 1903.
ALICE K. STIMSON, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: W. P. SCHENCK,
Wm. J. Knapp, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank
At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 9, 1903, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts..... \$ 79,679.42
Bonds, mortgages, securities..... 12,250.00
Premiums paid on JOSEPH GAUNTLET..... 100.00
Overdrafts..... 100.00
Banking house..... 100.00
Furniture and fixtures..... 100.00
Due from other banks..... 100.00
U. S. bonds..... 5,500.00
Due from banks..... 36,488.94
In reserve cities 36,488.94
U. S. and national bank currency..... 4,882.00
Gold coin..... 9,702.50
Silver coin..... 2,344.05
Nickels and cents..... 198.54
Checks, cash items, interest revenue account..... 259.59
Total..... \$130,981.95

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in..... \$ 40,000.00
Surplus..... 8,000.00
Undivided profits, net..... 4,228.26
Dividends unpaid..... 128.00
Commercial deposits..... 52,973.06
Certificates of deposit..... 18,635.93
Savings deposits..... 283,637.97
Savings certificates..... 22,078.73
Total..... \$430,981.95

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, J. A. Palmer, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JOHN A. PALMER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of Sept., 1903.
Geo. A. BeGole, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: H. S. Holmes,
Edward Vogel,
C. Klein, Directors.

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys.
9453 12 631
PROBATE ORDER.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 12th day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.
Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.
It is ordered, that the 13th day of October next at ten o'clock, a. m. in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.
A true copy.
WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

Cut this out! This cut is on every bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is proof of its purity and its efficacy. It is the only medicine in the world that cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Tracheitis, Asthma, Consumption, and all other lung troubles. It is the only medicine that cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Tracheitis, Asthma, Consumption, and all other lung troubles. It is the only medicine that cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Tracheitis, Asthma, Consumption, and all other lung troubles.

PINE ROOT
Cough Syrup
Cures
Cough
Sore Throat
Whooping Cough
Bronchitis
Asthma
Consumption
Tracheitis
All other lung troubles.

Standard wants are winners.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect June 14, 1903.

TRAINS EAST.
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:50 a. m.
No. 12—G. R. and Kalamazoo 10:40 a. m.
No. 2—Mail 3:10 p. m.

TRAINS WEST.
No. 11—Mich. and Chicago exp. 6:00 a. m