

# The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 35.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 763

## 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 \$4.00 per year.

Your Business Solicited.

DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP, President. J. P. GLAZIER, Vice President. JOHN E. WOOD, Cashier. WM. P. SCHENK, Auditor. HENRY I. STIMSON, Fred Weidner.

OFFICERS.

W. J. KNAPP, Vice President. J. P. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier. JOHN E. WOOD, Cashier. WM. P. SCHENK, Auditor. HENRY I. STIMSON, Fred Weidner.

## WALL DECORATIONS

FOR FALL PAPERING.

We are showing a large line of

INGRAINS, TAPESTRIES, MORIE CEILINGS.

Look at our line of Granites before you paper your kitchen.

Interesting prices on all grades and styles of paper hangings.

WINDOW SHADES.

FELT SHADES--All complete with roller and mountings 10 cents each.

CLOTH SHADES--All complete with roller and mountings 25 cents each.

ALABASTINE.

We always have a good stock of all colors. This makes a good wall decoration. Call at our store and get a sample card of colors.

PAINT BRUSHES.

5c, 10c and 15c brushes for small jobs.

DECORATIVE PAINTS.

Small cans for 15c. Just large enough for a small job.

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

## HERE ARE THE WINNERS

LEON CLARK AND WALTER WACKER

Bring Big Melons to The Standard's Watermelon Contest and Receive Prizes for Their Summer's Work.

This number of The Standard will this week go into the homes of no happier boys than Leon Clark and Walter Wacker. They are the winners in The Standard's watermelon contest that was first mentioned in the issue of May 21 of this year.

It was announced at that time that this paper would distribute ten dollars as prizes to the boys and girls 'round about Chelsea who would raise the largest and best melons.

This was not because the publisher liked watermelons so much as it was that we wanted our young friends to become interested in The Standard. It was thought possible, too, that if the youngsters were real interested their parents would be also.

Well the plan worked just as we thought it would, only that not as many boys and no girls at all went into the contest. But there were some and those who thought it possible to raise big and good melons started in bravely.

But it wasn't a good season and the boys--that is most of them--had the worst kind of luck. One boy's big brother actually hood his up not thinking what he was doing. Some of the

them and went out and secured the melons just in time and the would-be thieves went away disappointed; but even if he had lost his prize melon yet his effort through the summer would have been good training in the way of learning to do things. And now that Leon and Walter have taken home good substantial prizes we hope they will be encouraged always attempt to do the things they think they can do.

### THE MILLINERY OPENINGS.

The Ladies' Hats Are Worth All They Cost and Are Something More than a Shield for a Bald Spot.

The latter part of last week, as already announced in The Standard, was given up to that picturesque and decidedly interesting occasion known as the millinery openings. There were two of them in this town and all the ladies of this vicinity were there with both feet and with their hair done up ready to "try on" the latest fashions in head gear. The crowd was so dense for a time that inquisitive newspaper folk thought it advisable not to try to look in on the opening of the game and waited for a more opportune moment. When it came there was still evidence in plenty why the "openings" had been so attractive even though a great many of the very swellest creations had found purchasers.

As a mere man looks at millinery he is made decidedly of the opinion that women's hats serve other purposes than keeping the head warm or creating a bald spot if worn too much in the house.



LEON CLARK.

WALTER WACKER.

boys through the summer wrote letters to the editor telling how they were getting along and the letters were published and made interesting reading for the other boys in the contest. And we have no doubt these letters were read by many others, as well, with interest.

Finally the day for measuring and judging the melons came. It was set for Saturday forenoon and shortly before ten o'clock the two boys whose pictures are shown here arrived at The Standard office. Each certainly had a fine melon for the big one and the smaller melons which were to be judged for quality also proved to be just as deliciously sweet as one can well imagine.

It was easy to see from the start that Walter Wacker and Leon Clark were nearly tied for first place as to the size of their big melons. And the measurements confirmed this opinion. Walter Wacker's melon was a little the longest and Leon Clark's was a little the biggest around. As The Standard was disappointed in securing the 200 pound man for judge who is said to be better posted on melon flavors than any other man in the county the quality part of the program was omitted and as the big melons were so near of a size The Standard was very glad to settle the matter by giving both Leon and Walter a first prize and they were both accordingly happy.

In the picture of the boys which was taken by Photographer Shaver they are shown holding the smaller melons while the big ones lie at their feet. Such wide awake, business like looking boys are certainly worth while being counted as the friends of any paper.

And this point The Standard wishes the other boys and girls of this vicinity would notice; and that is that when this paper starts a contest and offers prizes it is surely going to be made worth your while to try to win one. The winners in the contest just closed went at their task with enthusiasm and pushed it along as hard as they could. Leon Clark pretty near lost his melons the night before he brought them in, but he and his friends heard the thieves after

The more one looks the more is the impression created that a hat--that is if after the latest style in ladies' hats--is a staggeringly fine ornament. And this year they are so good that while papa and hubby, and the others who put up the "stuff," don't exactly realize their technical worth of this season's hats, yet, nevertheless, know enough to know they are getting their money's worth. Any man over 25 who hasn't some one to buy one of this season's hats for ought to be ashamed of himself.

But something about the hats themselves.

First, one wants to be informed what a Gainsborough is. We can't attempt to tell, but, anyway, they are alright. This word Gainsborough refers to the shape of the hat. Then the hat itself can be made up of velvet or plush--plush is kind of a fad this year--and some other things which we forget. Then on the hat the trimmer puts sometimes ostrich plumes--they are back again--and sometimes birds and then again pompons of ribbon or of chenille or maybe something else. It is decidedly hard to remember what.

And the hats, too, are not always black this year. Lots of them are made in colors that match with suits and go to make up a bunch of femininity that everyone is glad is on earth even if it does cost like sixty.

Other than the Gainsborough hats the turbans are still OK, or "Oll Korrek" as Andrew Jackson would have put it. And there is another shape, too, called by some the gun-boat or torpedo boat. That is kind of understandable language for the men, anyway.

But the best part about this millinery business, this fall, isn't that it looks so well of itself, or that it is so expensive, or that just as good as can be found anywhere is on exhibition here in Chelsea, but, rather, that the ladies and girls look so ducely well under it.

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

## AN EXCELLENT FARM YEAR

THE EARTH YIELDS HER INCREASE

Many Farms Round About Chelsea Have Brought Forth An Abundant Harvest of All The Various Crops of the Field.

Back last spring, in the issue of April 16, when farm work and prospects were opening up, The Standard asked some of its friends to make a statement concerning the outlook as they saw it. Now in this issue may be found the fulfillment in an abundant way, of the promise of last spring.

Below, a goodly number are quoted in a way to indicate that the season has been a good one for the farmers and that there have been no serious hindrances to their crops and work. This being so the people everywhere will face the winter with confidence even though the folks down on Wall Street have been facing of late a pretty tight squeeze as they call it.

When seeking information of the farm, Samuel G. Boyce, of Lyndon, was called by telephone and as he had no story of calamity to relate we were encouraged to call up the following list in quest of more good news. Mr. Boyce said that he had not dug his potatoes yet but that he believed them a good crop. However, he mentioned that some of his neighbors reported their rotting badly. His beans he thought would go about thirteen bushels to the acre. His brother, George Boyce, had threshed his crop and counted it a good one. It was thought these beans would pick away from two to five bushels to the acre. The corn crop he reported good.

The next person called was Peter Gorman, but he was not at home. However, Mrs. Gorman came to help us out and like the other ladies interviewed she gave out just as interesting farm news as the men could have done and The Standard is particularly glad to quote this portion of the farming community.

Mrs. Gorman said that their corn was good and that the potatoes were also highly satisfactory, their stock in good condition and their wheat just sown.

In the call for Dick Clark the telephone attention at even the lady of the house but just at that moment Mr. Clark, himself, was discovered on the street and interviewed. He spoke particularly of the immense crop of corn. He said his would yield fully 100 bushels to the acre. General farm conditions have been ahead of ordinary years. Beans, potatoes and other farm products have done well.

Among the Sylvan farmers the reports continued good. Mrs. Stephen L. Gage, in the absence of her husband, said that the prospect of a splendid potato crop was extra fine, but that they were not entirely ripe yet. Their beans have not been threshed but a good yield is indicated. Corn showed an extraordinary yield, and, as their fall pasturage is fine, their stock is consequently looking well.

Mrs. Ellsworth Fletcher, from her home in Lima, when asked as to onions said they had none this year, but that their corn crop was above the average. Present indications are favorable to potatoes, except that some of their neighbors are complaining of rot. Their stock is looking well in consequence of the abundant fall pasturage.

Mrs. Frank Everett talked for the farm which is filled by Ralph Boyden. She reported the onion crop fairly good, the corn crop better than last year and their stock in exceptionally fine condition. Their apple crop will not be large but there will be some good fruit for their own use.

"Mrs. George Runciman reported corn at their place a great deal better than last year, and that as to potatoes, while there are not many in a hill, yet they are of a fine quality. The beans in their neighborhood were above the average yield and their own were good except a considerable part of their crop was drowned out. She also reported their wheat already up and looking fine.

A call for Orson Beeman found that man at home and though Mrs. Beeman could undoubtedly have given us the news as well as he, she declined in his favor. Mr. Beeman said the apple crop was not good. That there would be but about a third of the average yield in that vicinity and as for his own orchard there would be only a quarter of a crop. He spoke enthusiastically of the great corn crop of the year and said it would go fully 100 bushels to the acre. He has eight acres of wheat sown and it is up and looking well. Speaking of the season though, he remarked that it has been a good farming year. A blight appears to have struck the potato crop within the last three weeks and while it has caused quite a scare yet by many it is not looked upon as ruinous to that crop.

The quest for much of this farm news brought the inquirer a number of times in contact with the Waterloo telephone

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.

exchange. From there it was reported that the muskrat crop in the mill pond cannot as yet be estimated as it is still early in the season. However, as to the telephone poles which L. L. Gorton planted last spring, he reports now that they have sprouted and taken firm root. They will undoubtedly do well.

Many others were called but evidently they were away on a visit enjoying their prosperity or else too busy to answer.

Would Be Fatal.

Reginald--Bah, jove, that barbaah should be more progressive.

Harry--In what way? Reginald--Well, if he must get that shaving soap in a fellow's mouth he should have it flavored with vanilla and wintergreen.--Chicago Daily News.

Why Should She Object?

Mrs. Magun--I came across one of your old letters to-day, George, where you said that you would rather be in endless torment with me than be in bliss by yourself.

Mr. Magun--Well, my dear, I got my wish.--Stray Stories.

The Giants of Patagonia.

Ever since the time of Magellan, travelers have spoken of the Tehuacanes of Patagonia as giants. Recent measurements show that the men average in height five feet 11 inches, the women five feet seven inches.

Standard ads bring results.

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 cures 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 Druggists. Trial bottles free.

CLIMATIC CURES.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectation in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that one of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. Glazier & Stimson.

Try Standard want ads.



Sailing vessels for general transportation are now obsolete on the great lakes. Of several hundred such vessels sailing from Chicago, not more than thirty-one are now in use.

Until lately children under fourteen used to pay half fare on the Vienna tramways, but the rule has been altered so that any child above three feet one and one-half inches in height will in future have to pay the full fare.

The only heavy cut necessary in making the ship canal across Scotland from the German Sea to the Atlantic near Glasgow will be one at Loch Lomond averaging 200 feet deep for one and three-quarter miles. In the remainder of the route the average will be fifty feet.

In Norway and Sweden a number of women serve as sailors, and some of them are pilots. Along the coast of Brittany about 3000 women earn their living as members of the crews of fishing smacks. They have to obtain special licenses; sixty-three were granted last year.

There are in New York City to-day 1320 millionaires, as against 294 twenty years ago and twenty-five in 1863. There were no millionaires in the city 100 years ago. The first person to reach that distinction was John Jacob Astor, who became a millionaire about the year 1820.

The Massachusetts Fish Commission has planted about 80,000,000 lobster fry this year, and if one in a hundred would reach maturity there would not be much danger of a failure of the lobster crop. The young lobsters have so many enemies, however, that the death rate among them is very high.

A British expedition has been sent to explore Hudson Bay for the purpose of determining whether a new grain route is practicable. The plan is to ship grain from the western portion of Canada, to be stored in elevators on Hudson Bay, and shipped by water during the brief summer season in which navigation is open.

Texas is the biggest thing on the map in more ways than one. The value of the produce from her farms, ranches, oil wells, etc., for one year footed up the marvelous sum of \$250,000,000, with an incidental item of \$40,000,000 more if the corn crop matures as estimated. The "Lone Star" State is shining with increasing brilliancy.

An American woman who met Whistler, the artist, a year or two ago was amazed at the brilliancy of his wit and the originality of his character. "He was like no other human being I ever knew," she says; "a creature of moods and epigrams, but altogether delightful. After an hour's chat with him I felt as if I had been conversing with a flash of lightning."

A great many, perhaps the majority of, otherwise well-informed people believe that they see the same with both eyes. That this is not the case one can easily convince himself by the following simple experiment: Cover one of the eyes with a hand or a bandage and let the experimenter attempt to snuff out a candle suddenly placed within a few feet of him. He will almost invariably miss the flame, either overreaching, underreaching or putting the fingers too far to the right or left of the flame. With both eyes normal and open the accommodation for distance and direction is instantaneous.

Let him who believes there isn't a genuine and widespread interest felt regarding the question of selecting a flower to stand as our nation's floral emblem make an unwarranted statement concerning one of the floral candidates for public favor, and the number of friends that will hasten to his defense must convince him that the subject is uppermost in a good many minds. It was stated in the columns of the Boston Herald that one objection to the goldenrod as our national flower was its universality, there being many varieties of it native to Europe. We have since been rather numerously informed that it is almost exclusively North American, continues the Herald. Of about eighty known species only one (other good authorities say three), it is said, is found in the old world, one in the Azores and one in South America. In the eastern United States alone are found nearly fifty species, and they, with the equally multitudinous asters, constitute the great bulk of the American autumn flower.

## MICHIGAN NEWS

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS  
THROUGHOUT THE STATE

## HEART IS OUT OF ITS PLACE

Peculiar Condition of Soldier's Organs as Result of a Wound.

The case of William Gowling, a Marquette young man now recovering from an operation in St. Luke's hospital, St. Paul, has attracted much attention from medical men. Gowling was a soldier in the Philippines, and while in the service received a bullet wound. In St. Paul it was found that a dead rib was the cause of Gowling's disability. A great quantity of pus was removed, together with the rib, no attempt being made to find the bullet. The pus had crowded the heart about an inch and a half out of place and had crowded the lung up toward the shoulder. The removal of the pus leaves a cavity in the breast which is puzzling the doctors. The problem is to get the heart and lung back to where they belong.

## DISCOVER COUNTERFEIT COIN

Detectives Find Dies and Apparatus in Old Camp.

The search for the counterfeiters who escaped in the raid made by the secret service men at Koss, Mich., continues, and there have been some interesting and important developments. Detective A. H. Gallagher and other officers in their search for the old camp in which the men had been living, discovered more dies and apparatus used in making considerable money. They also found considerable of the bad money hidden in the ground. One sack contained \$2,000.

## To Enforce Old Law.

In an effort to uphold an old law for the regulation of freight rates for carload lots, Railroad Commissioner Atwood has instructed the prosecuting attorney of Berrien county to proceed against the Pere Marquette railroad for an alleged excessive charge for shipments of fruit into Benton Harbor. The statute has been on the books since 1877. It has been given but little observance, and the railroad claim it is invalid for several reasons. The commissioner, however, will have it tested.

## Egg Shampoos Go Up.

When a man wants to do something that needs excusing any old excuse is good enough. The barbers of Lansing have raised the price of egg shampoos from twenty-five cents to thirty, and plead the fact that the price of eggs has gone up as an excuse. As the recent rise of hen fruit made a difference of only about one-third of a cent in the cost of the one egg it takes for an egg shampoo, it looks sort of far-fetched to tack a nickel to the cost of the latter.

## Unable to Pay for Light.

The people of Buchanan are not worrying over the prospective shutting off of the street lights because of the inability of the village council to get together and pay the light bill. They say the service has been so unsatisfactory that they might just as well be without the lights all the time as part of the time.

## Rural Delivery for Kent.

The county system of rural free delivery has gone into effect in Kent and every resident of the county will have his mail brought to his door. Sixty-six routes are necessary to cover the county, fourteen of which start out of Grand Rapids.

## To Make Brick.

Twenty business men and farmers of Delton have organized a company which will engage in the manufacture of brick. Extensive beds of fine clay have been discovered in the vicinity of the village and purchased by the company.

## Ginseng Root.

Two men have been scouring the woods of Ingham county the past few weeks gathering ginseng roots, which bring such a high price from the Chinese, who consider them a remedy for all aches and pains to which the human body is subject.

## Houses Are Scarce.

The cities of Calhoun county are crowded to such an extent that vacant houses are an unknown quantity and in some cases people are compelled to live in tents. Even the county jail is fuller than ever before.

## Breakfast Food Mixup.

A Marshall man who had been reading the names of the various breakfast foods so long that he got all mixed up, went to a store and asked for a package of vice versa.

## Gets Fence Factory.

The stock has all been subscribed and Reading will get that fence factory she was after.

## To Protect Game.

Crystal Falls sportsmen have organized a rod and gun club, the principal object of which is to work for the preservation of fish and game by putting a stop to the out-of-season slaughter which is practiced so extensively in that section.

## County Road System.

The question of adopting the county road system in place of the present antiquated township system will probably be submitted to the voters of Alger county in the spring.

## GOVERNOR PARDONS WARDEN

Frees Man Who Killed Violator of the Game Laws.

In accordance with his promise made to Game Warden Chapman and others at Grand Rapids, Gov. Bliss has issued a pardon for Deputy Warden Spafford of Benzie county, who was recently convicted of manslaughter, his offense consisting of killing a violator of the game laws. Spafford claimed the killing was in self-defense, and the governor was urged by many prominent citizens to grant the pardon, which was issued before sentence. It is claimed that Spafford did not have a fair trial and that the trial judge, who was prejudiced against him, refused to grant a change of venue.

## WATER SUPPLY FROM BIG WELL

Paw Paw Proposes to Furnish Pure Article to its Citizens.

Paw Paw has apparently tired of driven wells for its water supply and is now engaged in digging a well, close to the power house, thirty feet in diameter and thirty feet deep. It will pass through strata of clay and rock and terminate in a layer of sand several feet in depth, and will probably give an unlimited supply of pure water. The well will be lined with cement block, which are being manufactured on the ground, of the right shape to lay in the circle. Such a well affords a most satisfactory supply even for a larger place than Paw Paw.

## To Raise Cattle in Cuba.

William and Eber Demmon of Oxford, will leave in a few days for Cuba, where they have purchased 500 acres of land at \$7 per acre. Their purpose is to raise South American cattle. They claim that the climate and pasturage in Cuba is ideal for the purpose, as also for the manufacture of cheese, in connection with their stock raising.

## Kill Horned Owl.

There has been something killing chickens at a farm house about five miles west of Clinton, and L. E. Gibson and James Kirk determined to find out the cause. They shot a large horned owl measuring 5 feet 6 inches from tip to tip. This is the largest owl that has been killed in that vicinity for a good many years.

## Cement Bridge Nearly Ready.

The new cement bridge being built at Plainwell will be completed soon. It will be one of the finest and hand-somest bridges in the state. Made of cement and steel, it has seven arches, six piers and two abutments, is 446 feet long and 25 feet wide, with a cement sidewalk on one side.

## Soldiers Live Long.

At the reunion of Company D, Ninth Michigan Infantry, at Portland recently a peculiar state of affairs was brought out. Of the twenty-four men who served from 1861 to 1865 and came home at the close of the war, but four have died in the thirty-eight years since then.

## Changes to State Bank.

The private bank of Oakes & Mores, at Coopersville, will be succeeded by a new bank organized under the state law. The institution will be capitalized at \$20,000, and the stockholders will be prominent business men and farmers of Coopersville and the vicinity.

## His Jaw Is Broken.

William H. Dimond of Mt. Morris was assisting in removing an obstruction on a thrashing machine, using a timber for a lever, when it slipped and struck his jaw, breaking it.

## Teachers Are Scarce.

Quite a number of the district schools in Calhoun county are still without teachers, owing to the scarcity of those competent and holding certificates.

## Miners Are Killed.

Alexander Kronpaski, a Hungarian, and Baptist Battino, an Italian, were instantly killed by a blast at No. 6 shaft at the Tilden mine at Bessemer.

## Farmers Escape Wet Spell.

Otsego county farmers are fortunate. They escaped the recent prolonged wet spell which has been ruining crops in most parts of the state.

## Plainwell to Have Bank.

The new state bank at Plainwell is practically assured, as only about \$2,500 of the stock remains to be sold. The bank will capitalize at \$22,500.

## Pastor Resigns.

Rev. Gainer P. Moore, pastor of the Congregational church at Romeo, has resigned.

## Better Pay for Woodmen.

Indications point to a very active season in the woods of the upper peninsula during the coming winter. Lumbermen are offering liberal wages and there are places in the camps for several hundred men.

## Girl Has Lucky Escape.

Little Bessie Florence of Jackson was evidently never born to be killed by a fall. She tumbled out of a third-story window and landed on a cement walk, but beyond a few bruises was not hurt.

## COMMON LAW MARRIAGE VALID.

Judge Grants Divorce Despite Absence of Wedding Ceremony.

In the circuit court at Port Huron, Judge Eaw gave a decree of divorce in a case of common law marriage. Mrs. Josephine Lyons applied for a divorce from her husband, Isaac Lyons of Marine City, and in her bill of complaint recited that no marriage ceremony had ever been performed between them, but that they had figured in an elopement and lived together at Cleveland under a common law agreement. Subsequently on returning to Marine City the complainant asserted her husband introduced her as his wife and she was recognized as such. The husband in contesting the suit denied that any marriage relationship had ever been agreed to. Judge Law in passing on the matter held that a legal marriage had been consummated and granted the woman's petition for the severance of its ties and giving her a social position.

## Peach Crop Is Short.

The Kent county fruit growers who last spring predicted that there would be but a quarter of a crop of peaches in that section seem to have struck it just about right. Last year 1,500,000 bushels were marketed at Grand Rapids, but this season the total was considerably less than 400,000. At the same time, the growers made a better thing out of their crop this year, as the prices remain steady and high, while last year they dropped away down.

## Seek Parole for Aged Man.

Last April John Gonyea, an aged Manistiquie man, fired a shotgun at some boys who were throwing tin cans at his house and otherwise annoying him, after having been warned away. The charge struck and killed one of the boys and the old man was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to a term of years in Marquette prison. A petition is now being circulated in Manistiquie asking a parole or pardon for him.

## Cement Building Blocks.

A plant for the manufacture of cement building blocks is being erected at Hancock, and as the refuse sand from the stamp mills is the principal constituent of the blocks, the venture ought to be a success, as there are millions of tons of the sand in the immediate vicinity. This sand is added and the mixture run into molds, where it remains until hardened.

## Saloonkeepers Do Well.

Escanaba seems to be the limit in the matter of liquor consumption. With a population of 10,000 there are 100 saloons, two breweries and two wholesale liquor houses, besides the drug stores. Notwithstanding there is one licensed bar for every thirty or forty men in the city, all the dealers report business good.

## Plainwell's High School.

Plainwell doubtless has one of the finest records for schools in the state. About 30 per cent of the total enrollment are high school students and on an average over 33 1/3 per cent attend higher institutions of learning. As a rule, in cities only about 10 per cent of the students attend high school. In proportion to population, it is said, Plainwell possesses the largest high school in the state.

## Fair Association.

The project for the organization of a four-county fair association has been revived at Alpena. The scheme is to have Alpena, Alcona, Presque Isle and Montmorency go cahoots, thus making possible the holding of such a fair as no one of the outside counties could give alone.

## Fish Ranch.

Hillsdale and Jonesville capitalists have invested in a 640-acre fish ranch in Idaho, the purpose being to build a fish hatchery to raise trout for the market.

## To Drill for Oil.

A company has been organized at St. Clair to drill for oil in the vicinity. Fifteen hundred acres of land has been leased for the purpose.

## Plan to Protect Deer.

A special effort will be made by the game warden of the upper peninsula this fall to put a stop to the practice of hunting deer without licenses, which has grown to a considerable extent the past few years.

## Milkmen Combine.

Grand Rapids milkmen are getting up a combination, and if it is a "go" it is easy to see that the weekly appropriation for milk in second city households will have to be in reased somewhat.

## Canning Factory.

The rotting of thousands of bushels of fruit for want of a market has revived the talk of a canning factory at Petoskey, and the local board of trade will take hold of the matter and endeavor to get such a plant before another year rolls by.

## Co-operative Commonwealth.

Newberry already has municipal water works and lighting plant, and now it is proposed to put in a telephone exchange and operate it under control of the village council.

## Michigan Troops Lacked Ammunition.

Michigan's first experience with active warfare in the army maneuvers, from many standpoints was not the success it should have been, although the men did the best they possibly could do under the conditions. Without ammunition and with only a vague idea of what was expected of them, the members of the First Regiment, headed by Col. C. W. Harrah, were pitted against two troops of cavalry, namely, the L and C, of the Seventh United States Cavalry, under command of Capt. M. C. Butler. This was only one of the six detached maneuvers planned for the troops for the day, the problem given the Michigan regiment to solve being to march to Muldraugh, about six miles, through steep and stony hills, the country supposed to be hostile. All precautions were to be taken to discover and prevent the enemy from attacking the regiment.

The Michigan regiment left camp shortly after 10 o'clock and their appearance was inspiring. For some reason or other the Michigan regiment left camp without ammunition, an oversight which greatly spoiled the maneuvers. Who is responsible for the failure to provide the troops with cartridges has not yet been determined, but it was a glaring error. The Michigan boys were simply at the mercy of the cavalry and many of them made no effort to protect themselves, for it was useless. Other state troops received their ammunition all right and there seems to be no reason why the Michigan men should not have been properly equipped. It was an omission which caused considerable adverse criticism both by the officers and men.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

A decree of Emperor William is in preparation, forbidding the ill-treatment of recruits.

The centennial celebration in Chicago closed Thursday night with a banquet to the visiting mayors.

It is announced that Wm. J. Bryan will be in Ohio in October to lend assistance to the Democratic cause.

Gov. Hunt arrived in San Juan, P. R., from the United States Thursday, and was warmly welcomed by a demonstration of civilians and officials. The attempt of the Socialists to create a disorder failed.

August F. Gonzales, aged 17, kidnapped 10 years ago by his father and who had since wandered all over the world, has been restored to his mother at Haywards, Cal. He was recently located by the police of Chicago.

Five hundred white children and 150 colored children at the Lock street public school, Cincinnati, engaged in a serious race riot. Some of the colored children were badly beaten. They fled to their homes in terror.

Harry J. Devereaux, Democratic mayor of Springfield, Ill., has been indicted by the grand jury charged with violating his duties as mayor in allowing gambling houses, slot machines and pool rooms to be operated.

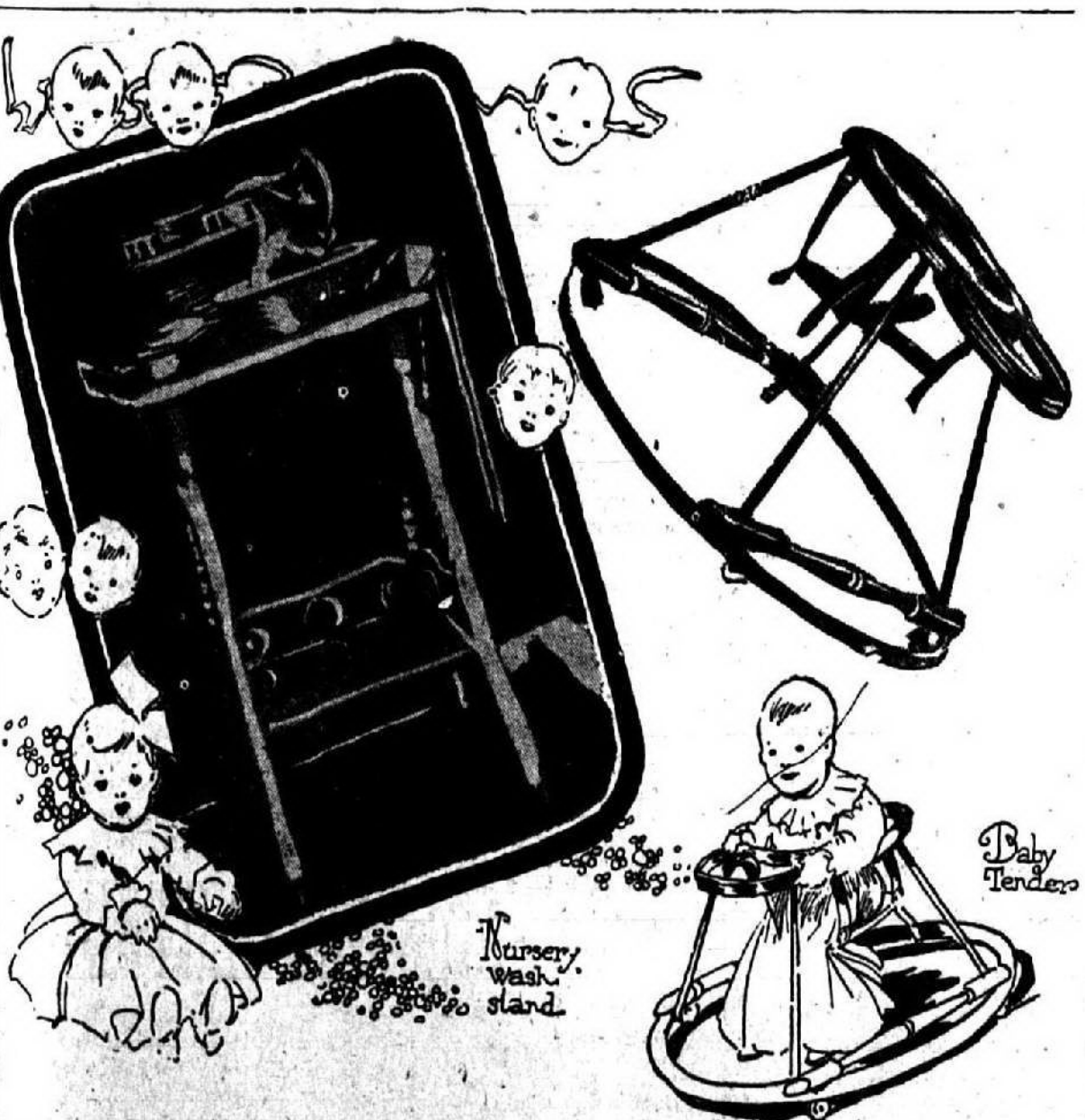
## AMUSEMENTS.

Week End Bill will be: Detroit Opera House: "The Song of the Moon"—Sat. Mat. at 2:30; Eve. at 7:30. Lyceum Theatre: "The Bonnie Brier Bush"—Sat. Mat. at 2:30; Eve. at 7:30. Whitney Theatre: "A Desperate Chance"—Matinee, 10, 1:30, 3:30; Eve. at 7:30. Temple Theatre and Woodland: "Afternoon at the Casino"—Eve. at 7:30. Avenue Theatre: "Vaudeville"—afternoons the 10 and 12:30; Eve. at 7:30, 9:30 and 11:30.

## LIVE STOCK.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Milch cows and steers: \$15 to \$25; good to choice steers: \$15 to \$25; good to choice butchers' steers: \$10 to \$15; light to good butchers' steers and heifers: \$8 to \$12; mixed butchers' fat cows: \$5 to \$8; canners: \$1 to \$2; common butchers' cows: \$1 to \$2; good stags: \$1 to \$2; common stags: \$1 to \$2; good yearlings: \$1 to \$2; common yearlings: \$1 to \$2; good lambs: \$1 to \$2; common lambs: \$1 to \$2; good hogs: \$1 to \$2; common hogs: \$1 to \$2; good pigs: \$1 to \$2; common pigs: \$1 to \$2; good chickens: \$1 to \$2; common chickens: \$1 to \$2; good turkeys: \$1 to \$2; common turkeys: \$1 to \$2; good geese: \$1 to \$2; common geese: \$1 to \$2; good ducks: \$1 to \$2; common ducks: \$1 to \$2; good rabbits: \$1 to \$2; common rabbits: \$1 to \$2; good cats: \$1 to \$2; common cats: \$1 to \$2; good dogs: \$1 to \$2; common dogs: \$1 to \$2; good horses: \$1 to \$2; common horses: \$1 to \$2; good ponies: \$1 to \$2; common ponies: \$1 to \$2; 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ped before a steamship office, a four men who had held the position during the journey carried it with much effort through the doorway.—New York Post.

**Good Man Goes to Manila.**  
Dr. R. H. Creel, the recently appointed quarantine officer at Manila was formerly engaged in the practice of medicine and surgery at Kansas City and is highly spoken of as skillful in his profession.

**Gorky Had "Beginner's Luck."**  
Gorky, the Russian novelist, was induced to "take a hand" at the gambling table in St. Petersburg recently. He knew nothing about the game, it is said, but he rose a winner of some \$14,000.

**Thinking About Health.**  
A Belgian physician declares that early baldness is frequently caused by the excessive eating of meat. He asserts that he has often checked cases of falling hair by combining with local treatment a diet of milk, eggs and fruit.

There has been started in Malden, Mass., a goat farm for the production of goat's milk. The promoters expect that there will be a large demand for the milk, especially for the dietary treatment of sick babies.

In 1850 the consumption of distilled spirits—brandy and whisky—in the United States averaged about two and one-quarter gallons for each person, while to-day the average is about one and one-third gallons. In 1850 the consumption of beer was a gallon and a half for each individual; how it is 17.4 gallons.

**Side Shows at Fairs.**  
Within a few years the most objectionable features of the side shows at state and county fairs have been eliminated. It was not so long ago that some of these shows were so indecent as to draw upon the fair managers strong condemnation and energetic protests. From year to year we have noted a steady improvement, till in most cases the really objectionable features have disappeared. The principal criticism now made is that these shows are mostly worthless. They neither instruct nor entertain. The crowd is assured that inside the tent it will hear the "real Georgia min-

**Oleo in Denmark.**  
Danish farmers and dairymen consume large quantities of oleo margarine, selling the butter it displaces. Reports show that the consumption of this article last year was about 45,000,000 pounds, most of which was made in Denmark. In fact only about 6,000,000 pounds was imported. None of the product is exported, the Danes being very careful that none goes abroad to hurt the reputation of their butter.

**Margarine in Australia.**  
An item is going the rounds of the press to the effect that after September 1, 1903, all margarine, butterine or similar substances, sold in Australia must be tinted red by the use of alkanna. This probably applies to one or more of the political divisions of Australia rather than to the whole. It will be interesting to note how the red oleomargarine will be received by the people.

**Traveling Dairies in Nova Scotia.**  
For some years we have heard of the traveling dairy schools of England, and more recently of their introduction into Canada. For two years one has been traveling in Nova Scotia. Its success has been marked. This year two separate corps of instructors have been started out, and the results are most gratifying.



**Fig. 11.**—Yelton sumac (*Rhus typhina*), showing leaves, fruit and leaf scars, one-fourth natural size.

prominent, enables one to distinguish the plant from other shrubbery in winter. It grows in swamps and damp woods from Florida to Canada. The juice affects the skin the same way as poison ivy.

**Good Yields of Wheat.**

From Farmers' Review: Threshing has been in progress on the Fort Hays Branch Experiment Station, and some of the yields are very gratifying. There has been grown here this year 220 varieties of small grain, 165 being fall wheat. The seed grains of these were furnished by the Bureau of Plant Introduction of the Department of Agriculture, and were known to be promising. The surplus seed from these varieties is being sold to wheat growers all over the western part of the state, so that the benefit of the station will be felt immediately.

The following is a list of the varieties and yields that are considerably above the average:

Kansas No. 4 Kharkov, a Russian winter wheat (bearded), 40.90 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 5 Beloglina, a Russian winter wheat (bearded), 38.24 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 6 Ulta, a Russian winter wheat (bearded), 36.35 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 7 Crimean, a Russian winter wheat (bearded), 40.61 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 8 Chirka, a Russian winter wheat (bald), 35.68 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 3 Imported Turkey (bearded), 35.62 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 33 Kharkov (bearded), 35.28 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 35 Crimean importation (bearded), 36.94 bushels per acre.

Kansas No. 37 Theiss (bearded), 40.97 bushels per acre.—Fort Hays Branch Experiment Station, Hays, Kan.

Unless a man is looking for shortcomings in his make-up, he will refrain from stopping to think—"Uncle Dick" in *N. Y. Sunkeef Sentinel*.



## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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BY G. O. STIMSON.

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## FATAL AUTO CATASTROPHE

Mrs. Mudge Killed, Frank P. Glasier Injured and Three of His Relatives Also Suffer—The Accident Was in Detroit.

The news of an uncontrollable automobile causing the death of Mrs. Lucy Mudge and endangering the lives of Frank P. Glasier and his aunt Mrs. Adella Comstock and her two daughters, Winnie and Vera, was the shocking intelligence that came to this town through the columns of the state press Wednesday morning. All the parties concerned are more or less known here and the news occasioned a perceptible sense of horror with all who heard it.

The accident and fatality occurred Tuesday evening on Grand East Boulevard, Detroit, and was occasioned by a defect in the steering apparatus which failed to respond properly and the car dashed over the curb into a tree throwing out the whole party. And the machine was overturned and came down upon Mr. Glasier and Mrs. Comstock. Mrs. Mudge was undoubtedly thrown directly to the pavement and her skull fractured. Vera and Winnie were also thrown violently but suffered no serious hurts. Mr. Glasier was stunned for a moment but regained consciousness, and all the party, as soon as they could extricate themselves from the machine, hastened to Mrs. Mudge, but she was apparently beyond help from the first. She was sent in an ambulance to Grace hospital but died on the way.

The deceased had been a very dear friend of Mrs. Comstock's for years and was at her home for a visit. Mrs. Mudge was a widow and had one son 16 years of age, who was at his home in Albion at the time of the accident.

The remainder of the party, especially Mr. Glasier and Mrs. Comstock, and they have suffered quite severely though their minds are centered chiefly on the sad fatality. Mr. Glasier's ankle is badly sprained and Mrs. Comstock is confined to her bed, but no further worse results are at present feared.

## DR. SCHMIDT SCARES HIM.

The Standard Oil Magnate Must Face a New Possibility—An Oil Well in Washington Confidentially Expected.

John D. Rockefeller has been off his feed this week and it is reported he has caught a glimpse or two of the wolf at his door. All this hasn't come about either because he couldn't shake J. P. Morgan loose from the control of U. S. Steel, but rather because Dr. W. H. Schmidt is going into the oil business.

The doctor and his brother, who lives down in the township of Bridgewater, are about to sink a well in search of crude petroleum. The land on which their well is to be bored has recently come into their possession through the expiration of a lease and now instead of renewing the lease they are going to try their luck as well men.

Where they expect to sink their drill—and, perhaps, incidentally, a few dollars—is only ten feet from where Jackson parties put down a well and struck something they want tell about. Trenton rock is known only 700 feet and it is positively known that some oil has been found.

When the doctor strikes "oil" we shall all expect him to set up some form of tonic bitters.

## OLD HOME NUMBER POSTPONED.

Too Good An Idea Apparently to Waste Because of an Over Hasty Preparation—More to Hear From.

The Standard's "Old Home" number which was to have been presented this week has been postponed. The suggestion for such a number met with such hearty response, and from what we have heard seems to appeal so forcibly as something of decided interest that it has been decided to take more time for its preparation and therefore it has gone over for this issue.

Already responses have been received from those who have gone out from Chelsea to other homes, but still the list is by no means complete. If our other call for letters from one-time residents of Chelsea did not come under your notice please consider this a personal invitation to contribute a short letter telling of your whereabouts and of the regard with which you hold your old home in Chelsea.

## SNYDER-BACON.

A quiet wedding was solemnized Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon when their second daughter Nellie was given in marriage to Mr. Henry Snyder of Evansville, Wisconsin.

With the exception of three close girl friends only relatives were present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. S. Jones of the Congregational church. The wedded pair left immediately for Evansville where their new home was all prepared and awaiting their coming.

## OUGHT TO BE A WINNER

The Entertainment Course as Planned Appeals Forthrightly as One We All Want to Hear.—The Prospectus.

The Young People's societies of the Congregational, Baptist, Lutheran and Methodist churches offer the following entertainment course for the coming season. The course was selected by a large and representative committee and was decided upon only after a sharp contest between three of the largest entertainment bureaus in the country. This should make it one of the best courses ever given in Chelsea.

The course will open November 9, with the Cecilia Concert Company. This is a company of four very talented young ladies who give a program of great variety of the highest order. They have with them Miss Cora B. Evans the soprano who recently filled a ten days engagement as special soloist at Chautauque. No course is complete without a male quartette. On December 2, will come The Mendelssohns, one of the best male quartettes in the country. The Central Bureau claim they are superior to the Wesleyan which gave such general satisfaction in Chelsea last winter. Mr. Herbert Raymond Loder, concert pianist, a pupil of Albano Gorno, is traveling with them.

United States Senator, J. P. Dolliver, will lecture January 2. He is probably the most distinguished speaker who ever visited Chelsea. No comment on his ability is necessary. He is one of the strongest men in congress and one of the first of American orators.

On February 5, will come Ritchie and his Unique Entertainers, giving an evening of "Music Mirth and Magic." Ritchie is one of the well known magicians of the country. He is accompanied by a fine concert company.

One of the most popular numbers will be The Hawthorne Musical Club of Boston, which will come on February 19. They are a similar organization to the Imperial Bell Ringers who gave such a popular concert last season. They play everything—guitars, mandolins, bells, horns etc. There have been so many people in Chelsea who have wished to hear De Witt Miller again that he has been re-engaged to appear during this course. He has made more return dates than almost any other lecturer on the platform.

Complete circulars in regard to this course will be left at your home in a few days, look them over carefully and you will find that the course deserves your patronage. Season tickets will be sold for \$1.00 and reserved seats for entire course at 50 cents. The date of sale will be announced later. A free season ticket will be presented to anyone selling fifteen season tickets. Anyone desiring to sell tickets can do so by calling on any of the lecture committee.

## NEARLY LIKE REAL WAR.

First Time in History Michigan Troops Meet With Other Militia in Time of Peace for Training in the Art of War.

More than the usual interest attaches this week to the military camp of instruction being held at West Point, Kentucky. Three regiments of Michigan troops and an independent battalion from Jackson are in attendance and not only the officers but the rank and file are learning more concerning the art of war than was ever learned before by Michigan troops when not engaged in actual warfare.

The encampment is something decidedly different from the annual picnics which have heretofore been given at the expense of the state. As indicated above it is an actual school in warfare as near as such may be provided.

The Michigan troops have met with the militia from other states and with the Regulars as well. There was no carefully prepared camp when the boys arrived but they had to pitch their own tents and otherwise provide for their wants. The maneuvers have been planned and are being carried out not for the purposes of dress parade but rather for their instructive end. The officers, too, other than taking part in the maneuvers are also being instructed in the theory of war by competent officers of the regular army. This plan is part of that which has been largely suggested by Sec. Root. This plan if carried out will undoubtedly increase our military effectiveness without in any way creating a burden such as is borne by the European nations. Instead of being wholly a matter for parade purposes, under this plan our militia ought to become a very effective nucleus for an army in time of war.

This encampment is also remarkable in that it marks the passing of the "army blue." The troops are all clothed in khaki uniforms so well suited for field service and the officers wear a new field uniform of a greenish brown mixture. The passing of the "army blue" is a matter of considerable sentimental interest even if it is not of account otherwise.

## GEORGE WADE.

After a lingering illness, which he bore with great fortitude, George Wade peacefully expired on Saturday, October 3, at 2:30 a. m. He was but 23 years of age, and his untimely death is deeply deplored.

The funeral was held from the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart on Tuesday, October 6 at 2:30 a. m. with solemn requiem high Mass. The Very

Rev. James Savage of Detroit, uncle of the deceased, was celebrant, the Rev. William P. Connelley, pastor of the church, deacon, and the Rev. John P. Ryan, of Detroit, were sub-deacons of the Mass. At the offertory Mr. Louis Burg sang with great feeling. "Thy will be done." Very Rev. Dean Savage preached a touching and eloquent sermon. The floral offerings were numerous and very beautiful and evidenced the esteem of his many friends.

The remains were placed temporarily in the vault and eventually will rest in the family lot in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

George Wade was a conscientious and industrious young man, who was born and brought up in Chelsea. His death is a sad blow to his afflicted parents. He was their eldest son. Besides his parents, four sisters and one brother with many relatives are left to mourn his departure. A pathetic feature of this death is the pitiful grief of his aged grandmother, now in her 95th year and who has been an invalid for the past 4 years. She is Mrs. Mary Savage, mother of Rev. Father Savage.

Deep sympathy is accorded to the bereaved parents and family by the entire community.

## REOPENING OF CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

The Congregational church was reopened Sunday morning following the long period during the summer in which it has been redecorated, the seats rearranged, the floors oiled and polished and other improvements effected, all of which are very pleasing and make the interior of the edifice very attractive.

The wall decorations, especially, have been conceived and carried out in excellent taste, and, while they are in no way lacking in ecclesiastical dignity, yet the general effect is as cheery and bright as a sunny May day in the open.

No special services in the way of re-dedication were held but nevertheless there was a goodly attendance and the choir and sermon and the thought of the church people that they were again back to their church home made the occasion perhaps more than wondrously enjoyable. However, there was one feature in that three infant children were brought forward by their parents for baptism. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dancer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tomlinson and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Brooks.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

George Sullivan has entered the third grade.

Mrs. M. L. Barnes was a sixth grade visitor last week.

Louis Doll visited the lower grades Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Storms visited the sixth grade Tuesday afternoon.

Wilbur Riemenschneider has returned to his work in the third grade after an attack of scarlet fever.

The pupils of the fifth grade have been drawing and coloring leaves the last week, and some of the work is of a very high order and equal to or better than that done in the upper grades.

Owing to the large attendance in the first grade another building has been fitted up and a part of the pupils have been transferred to it and are under the charge of Mrs. Depew the drawing teacher.

The football management has been having a hard time to get a team together, but in time may accomplish what at first seemed impossible. The practice on Monday and Tuesday was fast and the men showed up very well. The team lined up as follows: center F. Kelley; right tackle H. Lightball; left tackle L. Hodelang; left end A. Raffrey; right end H. Conway; quarter back Wirt McLaren; right half H. Schenk; full back Bert Snyder.

A word to the wise is sufficient. Kneel's High Ball cigar is pleasant to the taste, it is a positive fact there are no better.

## 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 Glasier & Stimson Druggist.

## YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

AS SEEN BY  
The Standard's Correspondents.

## SYLVAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hatley were Bridge-water visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. West are visiting relatives at Williamston and Locke.

Mrs. H. C. Boyd stated her son, Merritt of Chelsea a few days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merker of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heeselschwerdt.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Forner, Jr. and children of Lima visited relatives in this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Della Ward and daughter, Mame, spent several days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kellogg.

Miss Ruby McDade of Lima and Mr.

and Mrs. John McDade and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Baldwin.

## NORTH LAKE.

Mr. Deering is laying the foundation for a new barn.

Mr. G. Reade and Edna spent Saturday at Ann Arbor.

The social at G. P. Noah's last Thursday evening was a great success.

Miss Blanche Glenn of Gregory spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Glenn.

Mrs. Bert Harte of Marion spent a few days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. Willy.

Miss Agnes Hinchley has gone to Ann Arbor where she expects to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gilbert of Ypsilanti spent last week at the home of J. Gilbert.

Mrs. Lucy Wood, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. Iham has returned home.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold a social at the home of Mrs. L. Allyn, Thursday afternoon, October 15.

## SHARON.

Mrs. Obermuth is visiting at John Bohnet's.

Several from here attended the fair at Hillsdale Thursday.

Mrs. Russell of Jackson is visiting her brother, H. Ordway.

Miss Ethel Smith is spending this week in Manchester.

Misses Mame and Pauline Reno were Freedom visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kimball from Washington are visiting his parents here.

School in district No. 9 is closed on account of the teacher being sick.

The Sharon Epworth League will have a pumpkin pie social at the town hall on Friday night of next week.

The North Sharon Epworth League held their regular business meeting at J. B. Lemus last Wednesday evening and elected the following officers for the coming year. President Grace Hewett; vice president Mrs. A. L. Holden; 2nd vice president H. B. Ordway; 3rd vice president Ida Lehman; 4th vice president Mrs. W. Alber; treasurer and secretary Pauline Reno; chorister Carrie Patchell.

## WATERLOO.

Miss Lizzie Hammock visited in Chelsea Sunday.

Orville Gorton and daughter Sarah spent Monday at Jackson.

Mrs. Cella Dean spent last week with her daughter in Danville.

DeJancy Cooper and Lynn Gorton made a business trip to Detroit one day last week.

Jacob Rommel has purchased a saw mill and will run it in connection with his flouring mills.

Clayton, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kellogg died Monday morning, after a short illness.

There will be a recital given by the pupils of Miss Inez Leek assisted by Garrett Conway, the boy soprano, October 9th at the M. E. church.

The young people of Waterloo surprised Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Cooper Monday evening and presented them with a purse of money. Rev. Cooper went to conference Tuesday.

## FRANCISCO.

Miss Mary McIntosh spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Amelia Straub spent Saturday at Jackson.

Frank Kruse of Ypsilanti spent Sunday at home.

Miss Strum of Lansing is visiting Mrs. Jacob Wals.

Carl and Amelia Ashfal spent Sunday with Fred Mensing.

Mrs. J. Richard spent a few days of the past week in Chelsea.

Mrs. John Wolfert of Ann Arbor visited friends here Saturday.

Fern Klingler of Chelsea is spending a week with Mrs. H. J. Musbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fahner are settled in their new home on the Boos farm.

G. W. Heeman and family of Waterloo were guests at the home of J. J. Musbach Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of the German M. E. church met with Mrs. Fred Notten Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Repter and daughter Anna Mae of Jackson were the guests of Mrs. L. Loveland Sunday.

## UNADILLA.

Mrs. S. Richards visited at George Hoylands Sunday.

Mrs. Mills is entertaining her sister from Jackson this week.

A. C. Watson and family spent Saturday and Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Watts from Fort Wayne Indiana visited at J. Webb's last week.

Rev. Crawford of Detroit filled the Presbyterian pulpit Sunday evening.

Mrs. M. Brown of Williamston is the guest of her sister Mrs. Sarah Barnum.

Archie Rhrabacher and wife will start for their home in California Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Palmer spent Sun-

day with their daughter Mrs. Holmes of Stockbridge.

Medams Ellen Marshall and J. Webb will attend the W. C. T. U. convention in Stockbridge this week.

Philander Buhl and wife, Julien Buhl and wife and daughter visited at William Smith's Sunday.

A very pleasant surprise was given to Mrs. Fannie Chapman last Friday it being her seventy-ninth birthday. There were friends from Detroit, Plainfield, Williamsville, Unadilla and Gregory. Many little tokens of remembrance were left her from her friends and relatives.

## 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 Glasier & Stimson Drug store.



**EVEN IF**  
You had a  
**NECK**  
As long as this  
fellow and had  
**SORE**  
**THROAT**  
ALL THE WAY  
DOWN  
**Tonsiline**  
WOULD QUICKLY  
CURE IT.

Tonsiline is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline cures sore throats of all kinds very quickly, and is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for sore throat, hoarseness and croup. A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of SORE THROAT. 25c and 50c each at all drug stores.

## EYES SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED.

**GEORGE HALLER, SR.**  
GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

It does not necessarily mean that you must be alone in years to wear glasses, but working by artificial light, etc., causes poor eye sight in over one-half the people. A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of SORE THROAT. 25c and 50c each at all drug stores.

**HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE.**  
ANN ARBOR, MICH.

## 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

## Chelsea Greenhouse.

Chinese Sacred Lillies 10c  
Hyacinths 10c to \$1.00 per dozen  
Candium Lillies 10c each  
Tulips 40c dozen, and less in larger lots  
Freesias 25c each

Peonies 25c each  
Shasta Daisy's 10c each  
A few fine Carnation Plants left after planting my house. Will sell cheap. Order before frost kills them.

ELVIRA CLARE, Florist,  
Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

John Kalmbach Attorney,  
9147 12-477

**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 5th day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles Sawyer, deceased.

Andrew S. Sawyer, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased having filed in this court his final administration account, as such executor praying that the same may be heard and allowed with decree of assignment of the residue of the estate to follow allowance of account.

It is ordered, That the 3rd day of November next at ten o'clock, sun time, in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.  
A true copy.  
LEO L. WATKINS, Register.

## GREAT BARGAINS

In fall and winter goods for the

## NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Commencing October 10th and ending November 10th.

## The Chelsea Dry Goods &amp; Shoe Co.

See large bills for prices.

## FINE MILLINERY.

We have in our magnificent fall stock of Millinery all of the leading creations of the season in

## PATTERN AND TRIMMED HATS

and the swellest line of Novelties ever shown in Chelsea. We invite you to call and inspect our goods.

## MILLER SISTERS.

## THE WATCH STORE.

ALL KINDS. ALL QUALITIES. ALL PRICES

and each Watch is a Detest of its kind, whatever the price.

I mention  
watches, \$20.00 to \$20.00  
ages, 1898, 1902  
paid on JOSEPH GAUNTLET  
Sheriff  
J. RIGGS and  
ALMBACH  
attorneys for Plaintiff  
to be paid to the  
under clerk  
of the  
court  
\$200.00

JOHN KALMBACH Attorney,  
9147 12-477

## HARNESS

We now have a full assortment of Harness 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.

## SEE RAFTREY FOR

## THE NEWEST

## SUMMER CLOTHING

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

Agents for the celebrated dyers, dry and steam cleaners.

Ladies' Jackets made and remodeled.

All work guaranteed.

## GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

Phone 37.

## Take The Chelsea Standard

AND GET ALL THE NEWS.







## AN AUGUST DAY.

Flood-tide on the topmost hills,  
Flood-tide in the valley path.  
Flood-tide where the summer willa,  
And August her pleasure hath.

Oh, many a fathom deep,  
And leagues to the east and west,  
The glens and the meadows sleep  
Neath oceans of dreamless rest.

And under their waves abide  
The cares that we put away:  
Ah, measure who can hide the tide  
Where slumbers an August day!

—Frank Walcott Hutt, in New Orleans  
Times-Democrat.

## "DAD"

BY R. H. RACINE.

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Dad sat in the doorway of his shanty smoking his pipe and gazing in a ruminative fashion across the arid, dusty, Australian plain.

This gold field was not a particularly pleasant view at any time. In fact it was hideous. It could have given the San Joaquin Valley of California, of early days, a handicap and won out easily.

Last Chance was down on its luck. Everyone said there was rust in the ravine, but whether they believed it or not was a question. At least Dad had plenty of metal, a portion of which he was not slow to give to those in need, if he considered them worthy. But to all inquiries as to how he got it, his invariable reply was, "I have a claim, boys, similar to yours," and that was all any of them found out, with the exception of a couple of envious, inquisitive diggers, who had learned that Dad worked his claim only two days in the week. They undertook to track him, but when they had proceeded about half a mile, a bullet made its trade mark in one of their hats, and they at once had urgent business at Long Jim's tent, where the proprietor was always ready to drown their cares in his peculiar brand of whisky.

As the sun was going down to stoke up for the next day's scorch, a solitary man came slowly across the plain. Dad puffed away at his pipe, after casting a keen glance at the Danes, which were his sole companions. The man walked up with a lagging gait and threw himself down on a box by the side of the cabin door.

"Well, Dad," he said, mopping the perspiration from his face, "heard any more news about the rangers?"

"Yes, I understand they intend to call on me," replied Dad, sending a cloud of smoke into the sultry air.

"The devil! Seems as if they will never give us any peace, don't it?"

"Yes, it seems that way," Dad said, listless, as he refilled his pipe.

"Who was telling you?"

"That little slip of paper on the door there."

Long Jim hastily stepped to the door and read the following words written in a neat hand:

"Dad—We are going to take you and your sack. A word to the wise you know. Yours in haste,

"Queen of the Bushrangers."

"Well, I'll be hanged, if that ain't nerve! She must feel very confident. Ain't you afraid they will get you, Dad?"

Dad leaned his chin on his hand and looked absently across the plain. "I don't know," he replied at last, "I suppose they will some day."

"That's what most of them at the camp says," remarked Jim, as he resumed his seat. "Seems to me there won't be any of us left if we ain't careful. Two more ready for the un-

have told the boys dozens of times."

"It's something you put in the powder, Dad, you can't fool me. For some of the boys stole a rifle from you, you remember, and the cartridges in it would shoot twice as far as the ones they had."

"Come in and have supper Jim," said Dad, as he arose and proceeded to make a fire in the little sheet iron stove. "Tige, take a round." One of the great Danes yawned, shook himself, and disappeared.

"Well, I don't care if I do, Dad, being as I don't get around this way often."

As Dad was putting the meal on the table, Tige came bounding in through



Stood gazing at the little stranger, the open door. At the same moment the screech of an owl was plainly heard. Dad dropped his pipe and rushed to the door, revolver in hand. Suddenly, he heard to the right of him, the repeated cry of the owl. It was an imitation. He turned to reach for his rifle. As he did so, Long Jim hurried himself upon the man, whose hospitality he had accepted, like a thunderbolt and struck him twice with the butt end of a revolver. A blinding rage possessed Dad. He grasped Jim by the throat and, as he tightened his hold, he was almost deafened by a report and simultaneously felt a sharp pain in his arm. The next instant Dad felled his antagonist and threw his weapon twenty feet away. He felt a hand upon his arm and a small voice said in his ear, "No, No! don't Tim, don't. He isn't worth it."

Dad held his antagonist down and knocked his head on the ground, without taking heed to the small sacred voice by his side. "You sneak, vagabond, viper: I know you at last. Not content with wrecking my life, you must wound me all over the face of the globe, Jim Woodbrook, I shall have to kill you," he said in a voice terrible in its unnatural calmness.

"Woodbrook, I shall have to kill you," he repeated. His face was white, his lips set, and the grey eyes seemed to flash fire.

"No, Tom, please don't," implored the voice, and the pressure on his arm increased.

Dad turned his head and glanced at the speaker for an instant, the sight of whom seemed almost to overcome him. He trembled in every limb and shook as if with the palsy. Long Jim took advantage of the opportunity, Dad seemed to forget his presence. He stood gazing at the little stranger attired in a buckskin suit, with sombrero and high boots, while long hair waved over the shoulders. Blood was issuing from the stranger's side, and a faint smile lit up the pale countenance.

Dad did not realize his peril until he felt the muzzle of a rifle pressed against his temple. Before he could turn he heard the angry growl of Tige and the thud of a body falling to the ground. When he did turn he saw Jim lying upon his back, with the great Dane standing over him.

"Hattie, for God's sake, how did you ever come here, and in that garb?" he exclaimed turning to the figure in the buckskin suit.

"Don't, Jim, don't be harsh. I am dying. The bullet that Jim intended to end your life has cut the brittle thread of mine, and I am not sorry, Tom, if you will only forgive me. I know I do not deserve your forgiveness, but it will make death easier. Will you forgive me, Tom?"

"Yes, Hattie. How did you come here?"

"It is a long story, part of which you know too well. After you dis-

covered Jim with his arm around me that day, I was almost heartbroken at your leaving without even a word. But Jim at last persuaded me that I would make him a better wife than I could you, and that you never deserved a wife anyway. He gambled away the money you left me and then compelled me to go to Australia with him, where he came in touch with the bushrangers. In the course of time I was put in command of the gang, and Jim went from camp to camp setting up his tent, distributing whisky and spotting those who had the dust, then we would swoop down upon the victims and relieve them of their metal. I grew tired of Jim, and my love went out for you, Tom, but I did not know where you were. My only desire was to make a fortune and return to California to live independent the rest of my days. I would not have recognized that Dad of Last Chance was my Tom, if I had not seen you in that garb. I am failing fast, Tom. Promise me you will not stain your hands with that man's blood. Have no fear of the rangers. I have ordered them to their rendezvous. Tom, say you forgive me." As the speech ended the figure swayed; but Dad caught her in his arms and pressed her to his bosom.

"Yes, Hattie, I forgive you. My poor Hattie."

A faint smile crossed her face and she closed her eyes in the last long sleep.

"Tige, stand back. Jim Woodbrook, I give you until six o'clock to-morrow to leave Last Chance; if in the morning I find you in the camp, you are a dead man," said Dad, as he tenderly carried the mortal remains of his wife into the cabin.

A faint smile crossed her face and she closed her eyes in the last long sleep.

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## MR. THOMPSON'S HELP. The children enjoy them.



There was a public play ground for children across from the flats where the Thompsons live. Mrs. Thompson just felt it in her bones that Mr. Thompson was going to discover that play ground some time. She tried to put off the terrible day, and yet she knew it had to come. It arrived.

It was Saturday afternoon. Mr. Thompson and his wife sat out on the veranda of their flat building. The noise of the children playing floated across the street. Mr. Thompson heard it.

"That must be that play ground," said Mr. Thompson, suddenly. "I've heard about that and seen something in the papers about it."

"Never mind," said Mrs. Thompson, soothingly. "Go in the house, that's a dear, and get some good book and read, or else lie down and I'll put ice on your head."

"Mrs. Thompson," inquired her liege, "do you think I am an imbecile, or coming down with some strange, weird disease? What are you taking about?"

"O, nothing, nothing," said Mrs. Thompson. "What a pretty day it is, to be sure. Let's walk down to the lake. O, see the birds in the trees. Do you know that I believe Roosevelt is sure to be nominated, and what did you say was the future of wireless telegraphy?"

"Mrs. Thompson, you are babbling," replied her liege. "Your mind is wandering. You are talking like a child, and, speaking of children, reminds me that I ought to go over and help the dear little boys and girls have a nice time in their play ground. Public play grounds are all well and good in their way, but the amusements and various games of the little folks should be carried on under the watchful eyes of the sagacious and wise; else they result in more harm than good."

"But they hire people for that purpose," meekly interposed Mrs. Thompson, but her liege, waved her argument haughtily aside.

"Stuff and nonsense! Hire fiddlesticks! The advice must come not from mere hirelings but from those philanthropic and public-spirited citizens who, out of the wealth of their own experience, are able to wisely guide and direct the young."

Mrs. Thompson knew it was of no use to argue further, and so she accompanied Mr. Thompson across the street to the play ground.

"Children," began Mr. Thompson, walking up to a group that were running back and forth, "I will take part in your game."

"O, we don't want that old fat thing on our side," shouted one bright-eyed little maiden. "You've got to take old whippers on your side over there."

"We do not," shouted a girl on the other side. "We don't have to have him and we ain't a-going to."

"Children, children," began Mr. Thompson. "Tut, tut, tut, show your respect for your elders. I merely wish to assist you in your diversions."

"O, let's play blackman and let him be it," shouted a small girl, who seemed to feel some pity for Mr. Thompson.

"Come on, you get out here and say, 'What'll you do when the blackman comes?'"

Mr. Thompson made the stereotyped query and received the answer of, "Rush right through like we always do," and the children came charging straight down on him. Mr. Thompson tried to establish a record and catch three or four at once, but didn't succeed in catching any. The children made another rush, but still Mr. Thompson could make no captures. Finally the girls decided that Mr. Thompson was too easy and told him to go over and play with the babies.

"Go on, old Santa Claus, you couldn't catch a flea," chorused the girls, and Mr. Thompson in high indignation moved away.

He decided that he would swing two small girls who were importuning him to assist them. He rushed valiantly behind the swing and then ducked under in the most approved fashion, and then stood a moment looking for Mrs. Thompson. The swingboard came back and hit Mr. Thompson a crack that knocked him five feet. He got up hurriedly, brushing the dirt off his clothes. A baseball hit him squarely in the jaw and Mr. Thompson went down again. He sat up, only to be roughly addressed by a small boy who wanted to know among other things why the police allowed old billy goats to butt in everywhere and get in the road when they were playing baseball.

Mr. Thompson decided that life in that immediate neighborhood was far too strenuous, and he hurried over to where some small children were playing in a sand pile.

"Children," said Mr. Thompson, "do not waste your time making silly mounds of this fine white sand. Construct geometric figures and make numerals, thus benefiting your young and growing minds."

Two of the children immediately began to cry.

"Gilt out o' here," shouted another small child, who reinforced her remark by slinging a handful of sand in Mr. Thompson's face.

"You must be punished for that," said Mr. Thompson, severely. "It would be a great mistake to permit you to grow up with such a vicious disposition."

Mr. Thompson seized the small child and putting her tenderly over his knee proceeded to administer a spanking. Two boys who were brothers of the girl rushed valiantly to the rescue.

They were afraid to come within reach of Mr. Thompson's hands, so they contented themselves with standing at a respectful distance and kicking sand in Mr. Thompson's face. The other children seemed to think it was a new kind of a game, and they pitched in and began to pelt sand on Mr. Thompson until they had him fairly well banked up. Mr. Thompson tried to stand, but found he could not. The sand came faster and faster. The older boys and the girls who were playing blackman observed Mr. Thompson's plight and rushed to take part in the fun. They got shovels and boards and scooped the sand on Mr. Thompson as though it were coming out of a steam dredge.

"Help, help!" roared Mr. Thompson. The small girl that he had been spanking had long ago escaped and had joined in the onslaught on Mr. Thompson. Mrs. Thompson had finally observed her liege's plight and tried to come to the rescue, but the best she could do was to stand and scream for help. A policeman hove in sight and drove the boys and girls away.

"What are yes doin' under that sand?" demanded the policeman. "Do you think I am trying to steal it?" inquired the indignant Mr. Thompson. "Those little villains tried to murder me and I'm going to have the law on all of 'em."

"You had no business in here at all, at all, and I've a notion to pinch yer for incitin' a riot," said the policeman. "Now ye git outen here as fast as ye kin and don't yer bother around wid the kids agin."

Mrs. Thompson and the policeman dug Mr. Thompson out of the sand and he sadly limped home.—Chicago Tribune.

## KITES AS WAR ENGINES.

Used for Ships to Take Photographs From Great Heights.

The kite, which used to be regarded as a mere toy, is now in constant use for making meteorological observations in the upper regions of the atmosphere.

But the kite used for scientific purposes is a very different instrument from the flat linen arrangement which is often such a source of sorrow to over-enthusiastic boyhood. The modern kite will sail at a distance from the earth of a mile or more, and requires a small engine to coil up its metal string and bring it back to terra firma.

A number of kites have been ordered by the admiralty for use during the summer maneuvers, and it is the intention, we understand, to arm these kites with cameras so that views may be taken from great heights.

Photography for purposes of warfare is not a new idea. As long ago as the year 1877 the late Mr. Woodbury patented an aerial camera which he constructed for the purpose. It was carried up in the air by a small balloon, and the necessary uncovering of the lens of the camera was operated by electricity through the medium of wires woven into the string which held the balloon captive.

Kites as now made are capable of bearing considerable weights, and they are obviously more convenient in use than balloons.—Chambers' Journal.

His Salary One Cent a Year.

Maurice Proctor of Mineral Point, Wis., is said to receive the smallest check drawn by the national government. The slip of paper with the seal of Uncle Sam on it calls for 1 cent and is paid annually. It is in remuneration in full for carrying the mails from Mineral Point to Dodgeville. A twelvemonth ago, when the bids were made for the contract, there was a deal of rivalry between a dozen or more of those who wished to serve the government in this capacity, and Proctor, who is wealthy, and does not need the money, offered, in due form, faithfully and promptly to perform the task for a penny a year.

Whipping Post in Delaware.

The whipping post is in operation to-day in the state of Delaware, and criminals are publicly flogged under sanction of the law in the prison yards. The whippings are witnessed

by crowds of curious sightseers who take the matter as lightly as they would a street fight or a boxing match.

The Cow That Went to Church.

About the funniest accident reported in this country in a long time had for its victim a cow which recently performed the feat of falling into a chapel at West Coker. The place of worship was that of the Plymouth Brethren, and it is built under the slope of a hill. The cow was browsing on the hillside when suddenly she lost her balance, plunged down twenty feet or so, "lit" on the chapel roof and went straight through it.

Luckily there was no service going on at the time. Somebody who had seen the affair told the cow's owner what had befallen her, and he got the key to the chapel and went in. As soon as the door was opened the cow, apparently uninjured, quietly walked out.—English Exchange.

Steamship's Long Service.

The Britannic, which has just been sold to be broken up for junk, between 1874 and 1892 made some 260 voyages between New York and Liverpool, crossing the Atlantic more than 500 times. It traveled about 1,800,000 miles, or enough to take it more than 70 times around the world, and carried more than 200,000 passengers.

The First Typewriter.

The first typewriter that produced good results, although it was very slow, was made by a Worcester man, Charles Thurber, in 1843. The first typewriters that were put on the market were made in 1874. Since Thurber's machine was made, there have been over 2,000 patents granted for machines and improvements.

Which One?

Who is it? "Only one of those who think they can whip Jeffries."

Spain to Improve Army.

Spain is to spend about \$25,000,000 in improving her army.

## TOLD TO THE BARD.

More Than Ordinary Good Story Comes from Philadelphia.

After mixing up a light, frothy lather and distributing it around a customer's face the barber began, "Speaking about names," he said, "reminds me of a little incident which occurred to a friend of mine and which he told me yesterday. My friend is a drummer for a big concern and visits all the larger firms with a view of selling his line of goods. One day he drifted into an office and the man he wanted to see was busy. So he sat down and while he was waiting he struck up a conversation with the typewriter."

"The girl wasn't very much disposed to talk and my friend remarked that she looked very tired. 'I ought to be tired,' she said. 'I've been sitting here for three hours copying off two hundred foreign names and they almost drive me crazy.' My friend was just about to say that it must be a horrible thing to have a peculiar name, when the office boy popped his head out of the door and said: 'Say, Miss Guidebrandersensky, der boss' like to see you.'"

"Want a close shave?"—Philadelphia Press.

Allen's Foot-Ease, Wonderful Remedy.

"Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and find it to be a certain cure, and gives comfort to one suffering with sore, tender and swollen feet. I will recommend ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is certainly a wonderful remedy."—Mrs. N. H. Guilford, New Orleans, La.

That Settled Her.

A bachelor maid has lost at least two friends by her honesty. She was invited to visit a mother and father who were rejoicing over the advent of a new baby and she accepted the invitation, all unconscious of what was expected of her. She did not know that families which exhibit their offsprings do so to win for it some extravagant expression of admiration.

The bachelor maid had nothing to say except, "I can't see any difference between babies, except that some are clean and some are dirty, and I must say this is a very clean baby." She has not been asked to call again.—Worcester Spy.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES produce the brightest and fastest colors.

STOLE MONEY TO BUY A BIBLE.

London Girl Found End Does Not At All Justify Means.

Deceived by queer objects have led to a "DETRIMENTAL" girl to rob their mis-labeled BIBLES, the quaint being arrive at BUREAU, who stole \$2.50 Consoling with \$13, who stole \$2.50 Leave BUFFALO, Bible. The girl had arrived at DETROIT, Bible, which was an old copy of the Bible, one, issued by the American Bible Society, on the installment plan, for \$2.50 a month.

IF you really say the third installment, the money found her, rather than lose the Bible, she stole half a sovereign out of his mistress's desk and was arrested in consequence. A police magistrate let the girl off after impressing her with the fact that the end does always not justify the means.

Temperance Postal Cards.

There are temperance fanatics in France as well as in other parts of the world, a fact which is shown by M. Cap Martin, of Paris, who has had half a million picture postal cards printed, illustrating the evils of drunkenness. They have such titles as "The Drunkard's Doom," "Death in the Bottle" and "The Drink Fiend," and the author suggested they might be posted to confirmed drunkards. Two or three slender actions have already been started by people who have received the cards, and the recipient is being proceeded against for violently assaulting a sender.

Originality largely consists in seeing things as they are and telling the truth about them.

IT'S A MISTAKE.

To Attribute Coffee Ills to Poor Grades of Coffee.

Many people lay all the blame for the diseases caused by coffee upon the poorer grades of coffee but this is an error as the following proves: "I have used every kind of the best grade of tea and coffee that can be got from a first class grocer but never found one that would not upset my nervous system and it was not until I began to drink Postum Food Coffee in place of coffee and tea that I had relief from the terrific attacks of nervous sick headache from which I had suffered for 30 years."

"I had tried all kinds of medicines but none helped me."

"Soon after I stopped drinking coffee and began to drink Postum the headaches grew less and it was not long until I was entirely cured and I have never had a return of this distressing trouble for nowdays I never drink coffee but stick to Postum."

"As soon as my wife saw what Postum had done for me she gave up coffee, which she had drank all her life. This was six weeks ago and she is a changed woman, for her nervousness has all disappeared and her face has become smooth and her cheeks have a good rosy red color. She sleeps well, too, something she could never do while she drank coffee. We consider Postum a household necessity in my house and have induced many friends to try this wonderful food drink in place of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



Sat in the doorway of his shanty gazing across the arid Australian plain.

detractor this morning and four more about ready to pass in their checks. Guess we'll wait and bury them all at the same time. But the rangers lost a few, too. Seems as though they wanted your scalp worse than any one's. Guess it's because those iron of yours throw lead about twice as far as any other guns in the country. Now Dad, you know I am a friend of yours, although you don't patronize my tent or approve of my business. But on the square, I would like to know why your iron shoot so far?" Dad smiled absently as he answered, "It's the way I handle them, as I



Mr. Flotsam Jettam Merman, the Newfoundland banker, with Mrs. Merman and family is spending the early autumn at his country seat, Belrock Crabbie Inlet, Atlantis.



Spain to Improve Army.



# BY WHOSE HAND?

By EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

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

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Copyright, 1900, by Street & Smith.

## CHAPTER IX.

I carried her to the open window. The fresh, salt breeze soon revived her. She lifted her hand and wearily pushed back the heavy masses of her hair. Then slowly raising her long-fringed lids, she looked sadly at me.

"You are a strange man, Gerald," she said; "how is it you read me so?"

"Because I love you so dearly, so strongly, so devotedly. Because I have sworn to give you your share of happiness in this life. You have never possessed it, but it is coming to you soon, love. Angele, let there be no farther mystery between us. I am convinced that you hold the secret, which shall do most to clear up this frightful business. Answer me now a few questions. On the fatal night, when you went to your husband's room at ten minutes of one, did you see any one there beside him?"

"Yes," came the low reply.

"Was that some one your Spanish governess?"

"Yes."

"Where was she?"

"She was hurrying away from his bed."

"My poor girl! You saw her distinctly?"

"Yes, by a flash of lightning."

"How was she dressed?"

"In a gown of this stuff," touching the gauze. "She had worn it for the first time that evening. Satane and I spoke of it to each other, considering it rather extraordinary that she should have a gown similar to ours."

"Were you in the habit of wearing yours often?"

"No, for I fancied it was very unbecoming to me. I do not think I wore mine once while we were at Sea View. Satane's, on the contrary, was very becoming, and she often wore it."

I reflected a moment. This accounted for Williams' recognition of the scrap of gauze. He had seen Satane's

fore volunteered to go on with the child, while I returned to the house. I entered and was noiselessly mounting the stairs when I heard a faint sound of music coming from the professor's room. I listened in astonishment. Who could it be? The professor had been gone three days; I had just seen the Hindoo servant walking about the grounds; the other servants were never in that part of the house during the afternoon. I resolved to see who this mysterious musician might be. I stole softly into Rex's room, and, lifting one corner of the portiere between his room and that of my cousin's, peered into the latter apartment. The picture I saw froze my blood with terror. The cobra's door was open, and I could see the glistening thing, its horrid, hooded head uplifted. Before the cage, half-kneeling, half-sitting, was my governess, playing upon a small instrument shaped after the fashion of a flute. The music which stole from it was subtle, suggestive, voluptuous. It was like the murmuring of a soft breeze, or the splashing of fountains on a marble floor, so delicate, so exquisite, so mystic was it. The cobra writhed and swayed and undulated in sensuous ecstasy, and presently glided from its cage and swept toward the Senorita, as if magnetically impelled to her. I tried to scream, but could make no sound. Suddenly the music ceased and then—lax, yielding, submissive, the awful, deadly serpent lay in the Senorita's embrace. She caressed and fondled it. She lifted its head and pressed it gently upon her breast. She bound it about her wrists, her arms, her neck, her waist, her hips—I thought I should go mad! At last, she tenderly unclothed it from her form and laid it back in its cage, closed the door, and with a long-drawn sigh of ineffable rapture, glided from the room by the door behind the serpent's cage. I staggered like a drunken

man whose sufferings had been untold; whose noble generosity had been to-day a revelation to me. How had she endeavored to shield that dead scoundrel! To prevent his name from being indelibly blackened by his odious acts, even at the risk of exposing herself to further danger!

This attitude of Angele had created in me a feeling of reverence amounting well nigh to awe. She seemed not alone a martyr, but a saint as well.

My resolutions to clear up the mystery were enhanced by this proof of her willingness to sacrifice herself.

But Satane and the professor! What was the meaning of that enigmatical note which Babu had placed in my hands, and why had Bolleau lied to me about Williams? Could these features of the case be explained? Should I follow this new clue, and trust to time to lift suspicion from this pair?

While pondering upon this question, the door softly opened and Angele re-entered.

"Gerald," she said, her eyes earnestly seeking mine, "I beg you will try no further to implicate Satane in this affair. I would infinitely rather believe myself guilty than to know Satane to be. As to the other, if you think best, you may follow that clue and exhaust it, and—" she solemnly concluded, "God's will be done."

To her decision I bowed my head. I would give over any idea of Satane's guilt and spend all my time, thought and energy upon following the new clue.

Of all the various plans which suggested themselves to me, the most reasonable seemed to be to discover, if possible, who had been the New York manager of Rama Bojanta.

With this object in view, I hastened to the city and sought converse, who knew everything and everybody.

Making a plausible excuse for my curiosity, I asked his aid. He at once recalled the man's name, and volunteered to go with me in search of him.

We found him in that part of Union Square dubbed the "Rialto," in conversation with two or three well-known theatrical men.

Converse greeted him cordially, and after a few minutes' conversation, stated our errand.

"The hussy is in San Francisco," he said, with considerable asperity, "showing to big business. I wish she'd come back here. I have a score or two to settle with her. She did me up for several thousands."

"Left you rather suddenly, as I remember," I carelessly observed.

"Rather! well I should say. Showing one night at the Gardens, and next day gone—skipped—vamosed. I couldn't find any trace of her—the infernal jade. Heard of her about four weeks later in Chicago. Before I saw her she had again given me the slip. I see by this week's Ripper that she is in 'Frisco, and is soon going on a tour to Australia. I'll wait a year or so. She'll be striking New York again, and then I'll be even with her."

To Australia! There was no time to be lost. She might slip completely from my hands.

I hurried to my room; packed a trunk; wrote a hasty note to Angele; went out and bought a ticket to San Francisco, and that night saw me en route for California.

I now approach a period of my life upon which I look always with disgust and loathing. I wish often that I might blot it from my memory, and were it not for the consolation that out of this cavern of revolting experience I came into the pure air of sacred love and perfect happiness, the remembrance of the next few days would be insupportable.

My trip was quickly made and one morning I found myself in San Francisco. My breakfast ordered, I opened the newspaper at my plate, and hastily glanced over the column of amusements.

(To be continued.)

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(To be continued.)



## DAIRY

Germicidal Constituents of Milk.

Intimately associated with the germ content of milk are the germicidal constituents, for one depends upon the other for its manifestations, says Professor Chas. E. Marshall of Michigan.

Considerable study and attention have been given to these substances as they exist in nearly all the body tissues and body secretions of late years, inasmuch as they are associated with susceptibility to and immunity against disease. It is therefore natural that we should find these agents existing in the milk and attribute to them their proper significance. That they exist can be easily shown by simply ascertaining the number of bacteria in the milk at the time of milking and each hour afterward for about twelve hours. It will be found that the number we find at first will be gradually diminished for a few hours, when there will be a gradual increase until a certain point is reached at which the increase becomes exceedingly rapid.

It may, perhaps, appear peculiar that we should find bacteria in the milk while these germicidal constituents are present. It should be understood that germicidal constituents in the secretions of the body or in the body tissues do not necessarily act in the same way upon all kinds of bacteria. It might be, therefore, that the small number of bacteria which exist in the udder are not necessarily attacked by these germicidal constituents or that the bacteria do not increase and are only held in check, or it may be possible that the germicidal constituents are, many times so small in quantity that there is no appreciable action upon the bacteria. It is true that these germicidal agents vary in their intensities.

The "Drying-up" Milker.

It is one of the oldest traditions on our farms that when a cow is to be dried up she should be placed in the hands of some person just learning to milk. That person will milk so slowly and imperfectly that the cow will dry up in a few weeks unless she have the perpetual milking propensity.

Every farmer knows that there are persons that never can become good milkers, no matter how long they may be in the business. They are and always will be slow milkers. Perhaps it would be best if these persons could be relieved of the work of milking altogether and given other work. They are rather "drying-up" milkers at best.

But generally the farmer or dairymen is in such great need of milkers that he will take anything that can pull a test. The quick, clean, gentle milker is always at a premium.

The Butter Supply.

The supply of butter, as shown by the reports from the various cold storage houses, is larger at the present time than on the same date in any previous year of which we have the figures. Based on August's figures there were in cold storage in all the states of the Union for the years mentioned as follows: 1900, 1,013,520 tubs; 1901, 1,132,570 tubs; 1902, 1,297,278 tubs; 1903, 1,409,458 tubs. It will be seen that we have over 100,000 tubs more in store this year than last.

In the list of states, Illinois leads with over 425,000 tubs. New York is next with over 430,000 tubs, and Massachusetts comes third with about 270,000 tubs. The next state of importance is Pennsylvania with about 115,000 tubs. Minnesota reports 53,000 tubs; Nebraska, 42,000; Missouri, 33,000; and Maryland, 25,000 tubs.

Bad Milk and Child Mortality.

When cows' milk is fed to infants it should be made as nearly like the milk of the human as possible. Cows' milk is a poor substitute for human milk for the child at best. What can be thought then of cows' milk that has been exposed to all kinds of deteriorating conditions, dirt in the barns, dirt in the cans, dirt in the milk wagons that has finally to be kept from souring by the use of formalin?

No wonder that in all nations such milk is found to be a great destroyer of infant life. A foreign doctor made some investigations as to this and found that of 1,000 children nursed by their mothers only seven and a half died in a month, while of those receiving animal milk 43 died, or six times as many.

Good Cows Needed.

In a communication to the Farmers' Review, Joseph Newman says: Most of our dairies have too many cow-boards who consume more than their milk sells for. We must not get discouraged, but by continuing the education of our dairymen to use the scales and Babcock test to determine which cows to keep; to build and fill silos, grow alfalfa, and feed a balanced ration, the unprofitable boarders will disappear, and America will be looked to as the home of the best dairy cattle.

Pure Milk Plants.

There is being made a steady advance in the matter of producing pure milk. This advance is largely stimulated by the business men of the cities, who are here and there establishing plants for the reception of milk from the country, its pasteurization, and its putting up in the most popular form. We hear of pure milk plants being established in different cities. The city handler of milk is becoming every year more exacting in his demands of the producers of milk.

## HOW FILIPINO WOMEN WASH.

Gathering at the Riversides Work and Gospel.

In the Philippines the natives do their own washing in a way peculiar to the country. Once a week the women gather at the riversides with the week's wash, and while they pound the clothes with a flat wooden club on a stone, they discuss every question of the day, from politics to village gossip.

This is one of the events of the week that lightens the labors of the Filipino housewife, wherein she combines profitable work with pleasure, countries, the one subject they do unlike the women of most other not discuss is dress.

W. E. Henley's Small Estate.

The estate left by W. E. Henley, one of the most successful of modern writers of story books for boys, amounts to but \$5,000, although his books have had an enormous circulation. Lack of an inheritance: copyright is blamed for his want of success in accumulating property. His books were more lately read in the United States than in England, but he derived no profit from their sale here.

Easy to Get.

Pierpont, O., Oct. 5th.—Remarkable indeed is the experience of Mr. A. S. Turner, a man now over seventy-one years of age, and whose home is here.

For many years this old gentleman had suffered with a very unpleasant form of Kidney Trouble, a kind that very often bothers aged people. He would have to get up four or five times every night, and this very tiresome disease was fast wearing him out.

At last, after having almost made up his mind that he would never be able to get relief, he stumbled over a medicine which relieved him almost immediately, and has cured him permanently. It is so very easy to get and so simple that Mr. Turner thinks everyone should know of it. Every dealer in the country has it, and all you have to do is to ask for Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Turner says:—

"I can heartily and honestly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for they cured me. Several others in the family have used them too, and always with the best results. I think they have no equal."

Got His Letters Back.

A circumstantial fish story is told by the London Daily News. The captain of the steamer Benalder, of Leith, on a voyage to China, threw a bundle of old letters overboard in the Mediterranean. Some Spanish fishermen of Aguilas, near Cartagena, later caught a large fish, and on opening it found a bundle of letters inside. They took this to the mayor, who managed to decipher in one the name and address of the superintendent of the steamship line in London, and thus to restore the letters to their owner.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only catarrh cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and cleanses the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Matter of Business.

Howard Bell, the publisher, was being shaved the other day. "Do you like James Dean Allen's new book?" asked the barber, striving for an appropriate subject for conversation.

"Why, yes," said the publisher, "but just now I am interested in a book by William Dean Howells. Do you read him?"

"No," replied the barber; "never heard of him."

"What, never heard of Mr. Howells! Why, he surely is better known than Mr. Allen."

"That may be, sir; but you see, I shave Mr. Allen."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles positively cured or money refunded. ALLEN'S DISCOVERY FOR PILES, a new discovery that absolutely cures all kinds of Piles. Prepared for Piles only. All Drug Stores, 50c. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address Lock Box 852, Le Roy, N. Y.

Uniformity is not unity.

AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. Sold in all drug stores.

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 50c. and 10c. a day. LANE'S Family Medicine cures the commonest ailments. It is a healthy, safe, pleasant, and effective remedy. Address, O. J. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Kerosene Drunks.

Kerosene inebriety is becoming common in many cities. The boys climb upon the tank cars, place their noses over the manhole and thus inhale the fumes. The effects produced are similar to those produced by alcohol. First a feeling of exhilaration, then a period of stupor, and following is the period of deep sleep. It is stated that in several instances boys, drunk from these fumes, have been taken to hospitals.

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