

The Chelsea Standard.

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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 764

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION SEPT. 9, 1903.

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$27,025.59

Guarantee Fund, \$145,000.00

Deposits, \$428,605.40

Total Resources, \$515,704.99

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

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

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

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

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

GIVES PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

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

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

Boxes to rent from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per year. Your Business Solicited.

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DOES IT PAY TO EDUCATE?

AN INTERESTING DISCUSSION

By Able Local Men Touching This Question
Listened to and Reported for The Standard's Readers.

Clots of gore and fractured skulls, class scraps, tremendous football scores and matters of kindred interest are just at present attracting the attention of the mob toward the college world. At least to the college world in its superficial aspects, which of course, consists chiefly of the manifestations mentioned above. But while the mob, as a mob, may be only thus attracted, yet when the mob resolves itself into its component parts—the individual—there is found with most of these persons a lively, wholesome and well directed interest as to what is actually accomplished at college; and an interest as to whether, on the whole, the general increase in attendance, so noticeable this fall, is altogether wise. It was along this line that a discussion, between two gentlemen competent to discuss the matter, was tending the other evening and a representative of The Standard made mental notes concerning what was said that it might be put down as a matter of interest for such as are contemplating a college course or have children with which they are planning to do this end.

It would appear from what was said that the college trained man is not the product he was expected to be fifty years ago. At that time a college graduate was looked upon as a scholar. And by the word scholar, in this connection, is meant a person of the bookish variety abounding in a knowledge of the ancient classics, given to subtle speculation and minute analysis and possessed of learning of a precise and "podantic" order. In short the collegian of 50 years ago came pretty near to being expected to know it all. But in these days of cheap printing and the resultant newspapers and books, which multiply until they are a nuisance, one person's fund of knowledge is, or may be, equal to that of another, be he collegian or what not. If then the collegian "knows no more," as the saying goes, that does his neighbor, why then, the question naturally arises, does anyone go to college?

The answer appears readily to fall into two parts. The first answer, though it is not a direct one to the question just put, should, nevertheless, merit a place here. It is best made by a reference to this year's enrollment figures of the University of Michigan. Up to last Saturday there were 3,387 students enrolled and of this number 2,074 were registered as students in the professional schools. One answer, then, why young people go to college, is that they find there the facilities for special training and the special knowledge that fits for the profession. This the colleges, once did not attempt to do and now that they offer such work the reason is plain why the college is so much more attractive than formerly.

But taking out the 2,074 professional students there is still the 1,313 in the literary department that can truly be said to be in college. The others are engaged in university and technical work which is supposedly supplemental to collegiate training, though, as a matter of fact, a small percentage only take both college and university work. What then can be said for those taking purely collegiate, undergraduate work. As was said at the outset they are not likely to be possessed at graduation of a larger fund of knowledge than other folk but they will be, considered in the aggregate, better trained as to their mental capabilities. They will not have more brains but they will have taken the measure of their mental capacity. At this point the argument for a college training diverges sharply along two dissimilar lines. One leads to the high ground of culture which is subjective rather than objective. Along this line the collegian themselves are best fitted to pursue the argument, but along the more prosaic dollars and cents line others can still argue pro and con.

On the pro side one of the parties to the discussion cited an article which appeared very recently in the Iron Age, a trade magazine of a highly conservative and authoritative type which has almost altogether to do with commercialism and arguments touching the matter of dollars and cents. This magazine went on to say that at no time were all the great corporations and manufacturing concerns seeking college trained men as now, but in no sense do they seek him because of his familiarity with their business or with any detail of their transactions; neither do they want him for his smattering of knowledge he may be able to devote to their interests. They take him solely for the training he has gone through. That training the man of affairs can further develop along

lines which will be useful to him. The "having learned how to learn" is of vastly more importance in actual operation than all the learning absorbed in the course of four years.

Considered in the aggregate, the Iron Age says, the demand appears to be about equally divided between the classical and the technical graduates. Concerns engaged wholly in manufacturing prefer a man who has been trained along lines fitting their own processes, but there are others of equal importance and magnitude who find room for classical training. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, with the vast diversity of their transactions, can always find a niche in which to place a college man, no matter what course he may have pursued. If he shows ability he is retained and promoted. This same authority also says that some years ago the graduate was not paid enough to enable him to live comfortably. To meet his necessary expenses he had to have outside resources. He was treated as a regular apprentice and paid boy's wages. Managers, found that this policy worked to their disadvantage by depriving them in many cases of the services of bright men who could not depend on outside assistance. This has been changed and the college apprentice is now paid wages sufficient to permit him to live decently by his own exertions. This was in no sense a charitable act but instigated through a desire to get hold of the material that promises and obtains the best results.

Another matter mentioned was the fact that in producing establishments the college man at thirty is far in advance of the man of the same age who entered by the apprentice door. The college man may have been twenty-five before he begun actual work, but in five years he learned more with the college training he had had as a foundation than the regular journeyman in 15 years actual work. Most collegians have demonstrated at 30 that the four years at college were not wasted.

HEAVING GOALS OF FIRE

Or How The Standard Got Back at the Adman Editor for Polking Fun at the Watermelon Contest, Told by Himself.

But the Chelsea Standard man wins success in his melon contest? Our readers will recall how he offered prizes for best melons not less than—oh we forget now how many—size and quality. We allowed at the time, that the editor had an eye to self satisfaction for a well developed melon appetite. However the boys over there planted melon seeds and the seeds were O. K. They harvested fine fruit too, beyond doubt, and this week, by prepaid express, came to our sanctum, a watermelon of ample size, correct shape and splendid color. We permitted the office devil, the foreman and the type stickers to admire its size and beauty for a half hour or so, while we stood guard with a shotgun and hatchet, as it rested on an imposing stone. Well, that melon was doomed from the moment we placed it on exhibition. Yielding to growing and determined demands, we secured a two foot knife and proceeded to "carve dat melon." The verdict of the Press force, neighbor, is that if you had a melon of better quality, you would now be in an argument with St. Peter. The grower of the melon should have first premium for quality and if you will give us the name of the grower, we will award him the highest premium paid this year a years subscription to the Press, and will guarantee to have him, at the end of the year, lick any man who avers that we ought to have a protective tariff or gold standard. The contents of the Press, like those of the melon, will be all the more enjoyable when they are thoroughly read.

Our Roads Astonish Foreigners.

The development of passenger transportation in the United States astonishes all foreigners. Edwin A. Pratt, a representative of the London Times, was making some investigations yesterday at the Grand Central Station with a view to writing a comprehensive article on American railroads. His inquiries developed the fact that the New York Central has eight passenger trains a day between New York and Chicago, and when he learned that the distance is 980 miles he remarked that it is a marvelous thing. He was still further astonished to find that four of the eight trains make the 980 miles in twenty-four hours, and that one, the Twentieth Century Limited, goes the distance every day, in either direction, in twenty hours. His amazement grew when he was informed that the westbound Twentieth Century Limited carries only Chicago passengers, and will not take a passenger for any other point. He remarked that his people would be equally astounded on learning these facts.—From "On the Tip of the Tongue" Column in the New York Press.

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

THE STANDARD'S TRAVELS.

A LONG JOURNEY SOUTHWARD

The Probable Course Taken by the Copy of This Paper That Goes to Iquiqui, Chili, South America.

Someone was saying a few days since that one couldn't go so far away from home but that a person would be found who would know someone who was a common acquaintance. Others admitted that this was very largely true; all of which went to support the next statement that the world is daily getting smaller and smaller.

The drug store was cited as an example of the institution which lays tribute on the four corners of the earth and has contained in its bottles and boxes, in drawers and on shelves, something gathered from every part of the known world. This may be putting it pretty strong, but a talk with the corner druggist—and whoever heard of a place that didn't have a corner drug store—seemed to prove the universality of his wares.

All the foregoing rather took the edge off the story The Standard had to tell about its weekly travels and of how far it goes to tell of the good things going on in Chelsea. Anyway if the story isn't as good as the drug man's it is anyway pretty good and is going to be told here.

Probably The Standard that travels the most miles and takes the longest to reach its destination is the one that goes to Hon. C. S. Winans at Iquiqui, Chili. It starts eastward Friday morning on a fast Michigan Central train and if it makes good time gets into New York Saturday morning.

AMERICAN SHIPPING.

Fell Off 6,000 Tons Last Year—No Deep-Sea Keels Laid Since the Year 1901.

The board of trade and transportation of New York at its first post-vacation meeting listened to a report on the falling off in our shipbuilding and carrying business, in which, the report says, there was a "loss of 6,000 tons last year, while not one deep-sea keel has been laid in an American yard since 1901." The board decided to put these facts before the people. It also adopted a resolution, submitted by Lewis Nixon, urging the interdorsement of canal improvements.

President Straus read the following letter written by President Roosevelt to Aaron Vanderbilt anent the shipping situation: "Hon Oscar S. Straus has forwarded to me your memorial. It is, I trust, unnecessary for me to say how deeply and anxiously I have studied the situation of our shipping. I shall go over your letter with certain public men who in the past have shown their great concern in American shipping. I earnestly hope that we may be able to devise some method that will benefit this industry."

Are Women Savages?

Dr. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemists, who is intensely intellectual, says men go bald because of their intellectual, while women keep their hair because they are savages. Perhaps so, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, but if Dr. Wiley will take off his stiff hat and let the wind blow through his hair he may save what is left of it. Intellectuality without common sense is apt to produce all sorts of fantastic phenomena.

Standard ads bring results.

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.

Free! Free! Free!

The Dearborn Veterinary Remedy Co., has employed graduates of the best Veterinary Colleges, men of experience and education, who will examine and prescribe for your animals.

Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Dogs and poultry

FREE OF CHARGE.

We pay them a salary, therefore their service costs you absolutely nothing. This is your opportunity. Do not hesitate to call on them if you have an animal that is afflicted with disease.

DR. H. J. SPEIRS

A graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College will be at VAN TYNE'S LIVERY BARN from SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10th to SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17th, both days inclusive, where he will cheerfully examine and prescribe FREE OF CHARGE.

The Dearborn Veterinary Remedy Co.

Take The Chelsea Standard

AND GET ALL THE NEWS.

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 color.

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

TO AN OLD PLAYMATE.

Your lips, dear girl, were roses,
Your hair was ripened wheat,
The brook forgot his song to hear
The music of your feet.

Your hands were swift with butterflies,
Your eyes were wells of blue,
Oh, what a riot in my heart
Was wrought by June and you!

And now for years beneath the grass
Your heedless hands have lain,
And recollection wakes in me
A hurt that scarce is pain.

Asleep with Nature, breast to breast,
How peacefully you lie!
Above your heart the care-free flowers,
And over them—the sky.

—Frederic Lawrence Knowles in Boston Transcript.



A MAN'S DREAM

BY ELLEN LOUISE BARNES

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"Why will people rave over the Gibson head? Yet, it does have a sort of charm—airy and sweet—do you like it, John?"

John Clarke Brown, Ph. D., was absorbed in deep study. "I beg your pardon; what did you ask?"

"Oh, I was merely wondering whether you admired the ubiquitous Gibson head."

"The Gibson head? Admire it? Why, yes, one of my friends looked like that."

Helen felt a pang at her heart, though she questioned smilingly, "Which of the thousand and one?"

"Bessie Alter."

The smile died out of Helen's face, as resting her elbows on the low table, she looked across at her husband.

"And did you love her so much?"

"Ah—er—, a mere boy and girl affair."

"Why did you drop the correspondence?"

"Heard she was going with a richer man."

"Her lips look it—calculating, self-indulgent. If her husband died to-day she would merely wonder where she could find another provider."

"You do not understand her. I never saw a more affectionate girl."

Helen paled a little as she gave her husband a searching look.

"And you think of her now?"

His eyes changed guiltily. "Why, er—sometimes, when you are hauling me over the coals."

"And she would never haul anyone over the coals?"

"Oh, no! There was not the least bit of a shrew about her. She was one of the sweetest-natured girls I ever met. But what on earth are you raving all that up for? It is past, and to-night I have something else to think about. Here, it is twelve, and we must start before seven. I am glad Teddie is having a good sleep. If we don't make haste we will miss our rest altogether. If you are awake at five call me."

Awake at five! Would she ever sleep again! One, two, three, struck the clock. Her brain was on fire. At four she softly arose and made her way to the bath room. "A rose water bath may quiet my nerves," she sighed.

In the bustle of a hurried dressing and breakfast, John had quite forgotten the midnight talk. So, when the time came for a good-bye, and Helen with strangely averted face evaded his kiss, he looked mystified and hurt. Helen did not raise her eyes; she was clasping Teddie close to her hungry, loving heart, and her face was hidden in the curls of her only child.

At last John found his voice. "What is up now?"

Helen's face was still turned as she retorted, "Oh, never mind; you still have your memories of that sweet-natured girl."

"And this is your good-bye?"

"And why not? I consider it a rather

heart, run! Car's waiting for you."

"Mamma! mamma!" he wailed. "I want my mamma!"

Helen caught him to her breast with a kind of fierce tenderness.

"They shall not take you from me—the only one left to love me."

"Hurry up, Teddie," called the father from the steps, "or we will be too late."

"Mamma come, too! Mamma come, too!" wept the child.

Turning to her husband Helen said: "Since Teddie wishes it, I will go to the train."

Presently, husband and wife, their hands fast bound by Teddie's clinging fingers, were drifting together toward the station; but drifting in thought, heaven knows, how far apart.

While Helen was waiting with Teddie,

John was still at the ticket window, die clasped in her arms, and John still at the ticket window, her attention was attracted to a lady and gentleman just alighting from a southbound sleeper. The lady, a fluffy-haired blonde, picked up her trailing gown, sailed scowlingly into the station, followed by the gentleman.

"Missed connection!" snapped the irate lady; "must wait here three mortal hours! Why didn't you wire there to hold the train? But you are always just so slow! Rival roads and won't wait! What's the use of money if you must stay in a dirty, stuffy hole like this?"

"Hush!" whispered the gentleman; "they will hear you."

"Let them hear!" went on the high-pitched voice, "anyone living in such a hole wouldn't have brains enough—"

"Bessie!" exclaimed the husband; "they certainly will hear you. Just come and look down that elm-arched street with the sun rising at the further end. It's—its glorious!"

"Sunrise!" scoffed the wife. "It was brutal to awaken me at six—like a common laborer. The next trip I hope you will study the timetable and—"

Just then the lady caught sight of John Clarke Brown hastening through the open door.

"Of all the people! John!" But where were the vivacious tones? Helen could scarcely believe her ears. The balmy breath of a babe was no sweeter than now were the words of the attractive blonde.

But why were John's cheeks burning in those deep red streaks? Ah! It all came to her in a moment! A great joy laughed in her heart and in her shining eyes. This, then, was the sweet Bessie of her husband's dreams—the one blot on her otherwise happy wedded life. Yes, the hair, the slanting eyes were Gibsonish; but the lips were the thin, cold lips of the photograph.

"Dear, dear friend," went on the honeyed tones; "how sweet it seems to see you! You have met my husband, Mr. McElwin. But do tell me how you happen to be here? I did not see you on the train."

"My home is here," the professor spoke shortly. Helen fancied she caught a twinkle in Mr. McElwin's eyes. She could have laughed and; but she would not lose one word of this delightful conversation.

"Indeed, and so your home is here," commented Mrs. McElwin blandly. "I was just about to speak of that lovely, elm-arched street with the sun rising through it. What is more refreshing than a sunrise walk?"

The professor's face was a study.

Helen was ecstatic. She began to fear she might do something reckless—dance a hornpipe—give three cheers and a tiger; but Teddie saved her. Breaking loose from his mother's restraining hand, and making a dash for his father, he shouted, "Papa, papa! I want a penny for the gum machine!"

As John was searching his pockets for a penny, the gracious voice went on: "Ah, your little son; anyone may see that; the same lovely hair—you know I always admired your hair."

Helen felt her husband was looking past this sweet friend of his youth at herself.

"And your wife," continued the melodious voice; "is—she dead?"

What a balmy blending of sympathy and consolation! In the face of that look in his wife's eyes, the professor of mathematics was fast degenerating to the state of a savage.

"Mrs. Brown, will you come here!" "Mrs. Brown, Mrs. McElwin!" "Ah, these men!" cried Mrs. McElwin, coquettishly. "I doubt whether you have ever heard of me. John—pardon me, Mrs. Brown, for calling your husband by his first name—used to know me as Bessie Alter."

Certainly the professor was degenerating, and at a terrific pace. No Tuscarora Indian could look more blood-thirsty than he at this minute.

Once more Teddie saved his family from lasting disgrace. Helen felt sure that in a moment more the Ph. D. would have done something desperate.

"The cars! the cars!" yelled the guardian angel, dancing up and down in a wild frenzy of anxiety. Teddie was not mistaking; the Overland Special was rushing down the track in a whirlwind of steam and dust.

Out on the platform, John, looking into his wife's happy, triumphant eyes, whispered: "Helen, you were right. One kiss, my dearest and most long-suffering of girls. I fear men's dreams are quite as often built upon the sand as upon the rock."

INSISTED ON THE BOX.

She Wanted to Be Sure Her Gift Was Taken Care Of.

Albert C. Bates, librarian of the Connecticut Historical Society, has had many inquiries from visitors to the collection rooms in Hartford regarding the camp effects of Nathan Hale, the martyred Revolutionary spy, which, up to a short time ago, were kept in a large case in the main hall.

Some changes in the disposition of various curiosities has been necessary this season, and the Hale articles are now hidden from sight in the great safe in one corner of the room.

In showing them a few days ago, Mr. Bates related an amusing fact regarding the old powder horn which is kept in a glass-covered box.

"The horn was presented to the society by a Connecticut lady," he said, "and we had removed it from the box, placing it, with other Hale relics, in a large case. One day this lady came to the rooms and noticed that the horn had been taken from its original box."

"Oh, I can't have that!" she exclaimed, "that horn is too valuable to be taken from its box at all. I must insist that my gift be kept just as it was presented."

"So we recovered the box, fitted the horn in its position, and there it is."—New York Times.

NOT A JUDGE OF ART.

Father's Enthusiastic Praise Somewhat Out of Place.

When the artist son of John Harper was a raw student his father was very much interested in his work. One day he saw a newly finished picture on the easel.

"Ah! that's fine," he burst out; "fine! There's lots of life, lots of animation in that, my boy. You've struck the right thing now—life and action."

"But, father, I don't understand what you mean."

"Why, that picture has action, movement in it. Look at those horses, rearing and tearing ahead, tugging at the reins—and their riders are standing up in their stirrups, shouting and waving their sabers over their heads—the whole picture is movement and animation. What is it—Napoleon's last charge at Waterloo?"

"No, father, that's your best patch in a strong wind."—New York Times.

On the Plains.

The sun sinks low,
Its golden glow
Falls slanting o'er the tawny plain;
A gentle breeze
From far-off seas
Blows gently o'er the wagon train;
A mellow beauty softly reigns—
'Tis sunset on the Western plains.

The twinkling stars,
Through azure bars,
Look down upon the darkened plain.
The coyote's cry
And night wind's sigh
Are blended in a long refrain;
A mystic, wild enchantment reigns—
'Tis midnight on the Western plains.

Long rays of light
Dispel the night
As slanting sunbeams span the plain;
Wild flowers fair
Perfume the air,
While westward wends the wagon train;
The god of day in glory reigns—
'Tis sunrise on the Western plains.
—Louis F. Callahan, in Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Fool Wager.

A German is rolling a barrel of wine through Switzerland on a wager. He bet that he could roll it from his town, Waldkirch-en-Brigau, to Rome. The barrel contains sixty gallons of wine. The journey as mapped out will take him through Zare, Munster, Luzerne, Altorf, St. Gothard pass, Lugano, Como and Milan.

The Power of Flattery.

The man who knows enough to tell somebody near enough for her to hear that his wife is the only woman in the world who knows how to have coffee made may never get to heaven; but he will never land in a divorce court.—New York Press.

OVER THE TEACUPS

Raspberry Tartlets.

Line some patty pans with good pastry, then spread a layer of raspberry jam. Make a cake mixture with two eggs and their weight in sugar, butter and flour. Beat the mixture thoroughly and put a good heaped teaspoonful into each patty pan. Bake in a quick oven, and directly they are cooked, put on the top a teaspoonful of raspberry icing.

Gown for Early Fall.

Gown of blue satin-finished vicuña. The skirt is plaited over the hips, and has a little plain yoke bordered with a band of the material. It is trimmed at the bottom with a wide band of lace.



forming scallops at the top, and bordered and trimmed with bands of the plain cloth.

The blouse has a little corselet corresponding with the hip-yoke, the two separated by a girde of dark blue liberty. The large cape collar is trimmed with the lace and cloth bands like the skirt, and is fastened a little on one side with a motif of taffeta. The plastron and the full sleeves are of lace, the latter finished with deep cuffs of the same encircled with bands of the cloth.—Le Guide des Couturieres

Pink Voile and Lace



Costume of pink voile trimmed with bands of lace insertions and tucks. Cravat of pink and blue crepe de chine, with silk fringe. Hat of pink tulle.

Elaborate Imported Gown.

An imported gown of reseda velvet has the skirt trimmed with bands of broadcloth in the same shade. The blouse bodice has a trimming of Persian embroidery, and it is made to close on the left side. It is shirred over the shoulders, the shirring extending to the sleeves, which are very full. The yoke and the under-sleeves are of white lace over pale green silk, and the top of the collar is of the same.

For a Knockabout Suit.

A coarse scouring serge, in ivory white or navy blue, is the leading fabric for the useful knockabout suit. The skirt is invariably fashioned of serviceable walking length, while the corsage takes, as a general rule, a bolero movement, though many most successful costumes are completed by blouses Russian or sailor bodices.

Informal Talks.

Pretty figured silks may be picked up at bargains now for house gowns later on.

Kerosene will last longer and produce a better light if a lump of salt about the size of a walnut be placed in the reservoir of the lamp in which it is used.

Chairs should be chosen for comfort as well as for appearance. The fragile ones that look as though they would collapse if a substantial person sat on them should be abolished from the modern home.

When making cakes, try greasing the pans with olive oil instead of butter. You will find that the cakes turn out better.

Stains on knives, however obstinate, will disappear if rubbed with a piece of raw potato dipped in brick dust.



White promises to continue a winter fad.

A wreath of green is worn on elaborate collures.

Sleeves grow more voluminous from elbow to wrist.

Petunia is to share the fuchsia rage in autumn colors.

Bunches of red and white currants are a feature of the new millinery.

In evening and tea gowns the fashions of the first empire are followed.

A trimming of black velvet bows is one of the prettiest of quaint revivals.

A jeweled band of lace, fitting snugly like a dog collar, is worn with evening dress.

Accordion plaited skirts and waists are one of the loveliest fashions of the hour.

Jeweled reticules of golden links are carried at garden parties, theaters and all fashionable gatherings.

The newest touch is to turn the deep shoulder collar up on each side upon the shoulder as though to leave the arms free.

Peach Pudding.

Pare and slice six ripe peaches; add to them one pint of sweet milk, one-half cupful of bread crumbs, two-thirds cupful of sugar, three eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, a pinch of salt, and one-half teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg. Stir all together, then turn into a buttered pudding dish and bake till set. Serve hot with hard sauce or cold with sweetened cream.



To remove mud stains from dark dresses dissolve a little carbonate of soda in water and wash the stains with it. Spots may also be removed from black dresses by washing with a very weak solution of ammonia.

Irons should always be kept in a dry place. A convenient time to keep under the set tubs or in some other out-of-the-way corner is a soap box, into which may be placed the flat irons, holders, stand and wax cloth when not in use says the Chicago News.

Owen Daw Corn Bread.

Take two teacups of boiled hominy and while hot mix with it a very large spoonful of butter; beat four eggs very light and stir them into the hominy; add a pint of milk, gradually stirred in, and a half pint of white corn meal; salt. The batter should be of the consistency of boiled custard. Bake with a good deal of heat at the bottom of the oven and not to much at the top. The pan should be deep. This bread is often baked in a milk pan.

FALL GOWNS FROM PARIS.



The gown at the left is of blue serge or cloth. The bolero is composed of many bands of the cloth, some finished at the ends with buttons, and is trimmed with colored galloon, of a sort of basket, or matting, weave. The collar and cuffs are of ermine, the cravat of black satin, and the draped girde of blue velvet. The skirt, of walking length, is plaited all round to a plain hip yoke. The right-hand gown is of gray cloth. The bolero and odd sleeves, loose on the outside, are trim-

med with embroidery and passementerie buttons and bordered with a band of cloth in another shade. The waistcoat is of white cloth, embroidered in colors. The blouse front is of white silk, and the collar and girde are of black satin. The plaited skirt has a hip yoke which extends to the hem in front, forming a tablier. The rest of the skirt is encircled near the bottom with stitched bands of the cloth. The little sleeve caps are also stitched.—Chic Parleuse.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Not Flattered. "I'm going to put you in a book," said the author.

"If you do," was the reply, "I'll give you a picture for the second edition."

"Will you, really?"

"You bet I will really. All you will have to do is sit for your picture after I get through with you and you'll have an illustration that will attract attention."

"And yet," said the author to himself, "people think this business is a perfectly safe one. Little they know the excitement and dangers of it."



Fortunate. "He—I've got me father's nose and mouth."

"She—Well, the old man was lucky to get rid of them."

How it Came to Pass. "Dad," said the rural youngster to his home returning parent, "what do you reckon has done took an' happened?"

"How kin I tell?"

"The lightning an' thunder has kill yer two brindle cows an' five hogs!"

"That's bad, my son; but I can't be everywhere. Providence knowed I was away from home, an' took advantage of my absence!"

Wasn't Detected. "I used a sermon this morning," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, "that I preached many years ago, but, fortunately, there was only one member of the congregation present that heard it the first time."

"Who was that?" asked his wife.

"Deacon Ironside. And fortunately again—I may say providentially—the deacon slept through the whole of it."

No Longer a Reformer. Former Resident (back at the old home on a visit)—"What has become of Lustigo, who used to be such a loud howler against corporations, corporations and all that sort of thing?"

Old Citizen—"He's here still, but he isn't doing any howling now. He found a vein of coal in his land a few years ago."

For Sympathy. "So Mrs. Fullgloom has married again, has she? Poor woman! She's such a constant sufferer that I didn't suppose she'd ever think of such a thing."

"Well, she had to have somebody she could talk to about her neuralgic, didn't she?"



The Way It Goes. "He—I sold that article for \$10 that I wrote on the evils of betting."

She—"What will you do with the money?"

He—I bet it on our ball team.

Getting Even. Young Bride (pouting)—"Here we have only been married two days, Clarence, and you're scolding me already."

Husband—I know, my dear; but just think how long I have been waiting for the chance.

How it Happened. "How did you happen to let this headline, 'The Bottleship Kentucky,' go through?" asked the editor.

"The oversight was due to an association of ideas," explained the proofreader.

Certainly. "I like a man," she remarked, "who says exactly what he thinks."

"About somebody else, of course," suggested her chum.

Distressing. Dolly—"What was the cause of May and Tom falling out?"

Kitty—A hammock—Baltimore American.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

FIGHTING BLOOD IS UP

The Summer Sports Are Over but the Ladies Have Flung Themselves into Croquet and Are at the Game Daily.

Since the Junior Stars have gone out of business the sporting editor of The Standard has given rather rusty in serving up to the King's English garb as a American, and all things have appeared awfully slow and dead.

ELECTRIC ROAD GOSSIP

What Most People Don't Know as to Builders' Plans and Ultimate Object Would Fill Several Large Books.

News with regard to the electric roads is such a changeable quantity in these days that a daily paper unless it issues hourly editions can hardly hope to print the latest development.

On this as a foundation numerous stories as to the ultimate end of the roads running through this place have been circulated. One story has it that the Boland tracks will be taken up and used to build northward from Jackson to Lansing and another source says that, as the Boland track is the better, the D. Y. A. A. & J. road will be taken up and the business transferred to the other road as soon as that can be completed.

NEVER SO MUCH USED

Hard Coal in Great Demand This Fall and the Supply is Equal to It—Consumer Still Believe in Anthracite.

O. C. Burkhardt of the Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co. was asked the other day if it is true of Chelsea and the immediate vicinity that considerable less coal is being used than before the experience of last winter when people learned that they could do without the commodity and still not freeze to death.

"No," he replied, "never in my knowledge of the coal market of this place has there been so much coal drawn as will be this fall. It would appear that the people generally intend to pass this winter in comfort if they possibly can.

AN ACTIVE BUILDING SEASON

Nearly a Score of Well Built and Fine Appearing Houses Have Gone Up in Chelsea This Summer.

This has unmistakably been a remarkably active season in the building line for Chelsea. A person who has looked over the village pretty carefully with respect to new houses said recently that 16 new houses had gone up here this summer or were in the process of erection.

STATE TAX APPORTIONMENT

THE PURPOSES FOR WHICH APPROPRIATED.

The matter of taxes, and especially that of state taxes, is just now creating much comment and in some instances considerable adverse criticism.

The Board of Supervisors at its session this week will in turn apportion this county's apportionment among the several townships.

Table with columns: PURPOSE, TOTAL AMOUNT, and WASHINGTON. Lists various state purposes and their corresponding amounts.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wm. Casperly was Sunday in Ann Arbor. Miss Pauline Girbach spent Sunday in Jackson. Henry I. Stimson was in Detroit Tuesday afternoon.

FORCEFUL SERMONS.

The service of the Forty Hours Prayer in honor of Christ was attended by a very large congregation this week in the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

The county legislature known as the Board of Supervisors began their yearly session at Ann Arbor Monday morning.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the selves you ever heard of Buckton's Arnica Salve is the best.

UNADILLA.

Mrs. A. G. Watson is on the sick list. Wirt Ives of Ghelghe was in town Sunday. M. Rogers of Gregory was in town Monday.

SYLVAN.

Miss Nellie O'Boyle spent Sunday at Mancel Merker's. Miss Alice Heim who has been on the sick list has again resumed her school duties.

EAST LYNDON

George Doody was a Chelsea visitor Monday. Mrs. J. Liebeck spent the past week with her parents.

SHARON.

Mrs. H. O'Neill was in Adrian Sunday. Clarence Hewes visited at A. Holden's Sunday evening.

NORTH LAKE.

John Witty is very ill. Louis Stevenson is teaching school in Freedom.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. M. Hatt is spending some time at Manchester. Miss Nancy Berry of Jackson spent Sunday here.

LIMA CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. ... spent Sunday in Ann Arbor. The Epworth League cleared \$10.90 at their social Friday night.

WATERLOO

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Scherer and Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker spent Sunday at Stockbridge.

WATERLOO

Mr. and Mrs. J. Snyder and children of Stockbridge were the guest of her parents last week.

WATERLOO

Grandmother Hatt will make her home with her daughter Mrs. Martha Keeler for the winter.

WATERLOO

We are informed that Mrs. G. B. Orbring and George Towers were married at Cement City July 20th.

WATERLOO

Mrs. A. J. Snyder and children of Stockbridge were the guest of her parents last week.

WATERLOO

Mr. and Mrs. John Wals and family of Wagon were visitors at the home of J. J. Musbach Sunday.

WATERLOO

Grandmother Hatt will make her home with her daughter Mrs. Martha Keeler for the winter.

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WATERLOO

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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.

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.

HALLE'S JEWELRY STORE.

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.

BE FIRST ARE YOU READY?

We Are Ready Now. To make your Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

WEBSTER THE TAILOR

Chelsea Greenhouse. Chinese Sacred Lilies 10c. Hyacinths 60c to \$1.00 per dozen.

SEE RAFTREY FOR THE NEWEST SUMMER CLOTHING

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

WILLIAM CASPARY ICE CREAM SODA

The baker invites you try his Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

WILLIAM CASPARY

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

WILLIAM CASPARY

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

WILLIAM CASPARY

Try Standard want ads.

SPECIAL HIGH GRADE CORSETS. At 331-3 to 50 per cent under regular prices. Verily rarely does it occur that we are able to offer high grade Corsets at less than the price of the ordinary.

FINE MILLINERY. We have in our magnificent fall stock of Millinery all of the leading creations of the season in PATTERN AND TRIMMED HATS.

THE WATCH STORE. ALL KINDS. ALL QUALITIES. ALL PRICES. and each Watch the best of its kind, whatever the kind.

HARNESS. We now have a full assortment of Harness at the Steinbach Store which must be sold within the next THIRTY DAYS.

SEE RAFTREY FOR THE NEWEST SUMMER CLOTHING. An extra large stock of spring suitings, overcoatings and odd trousers, and those fall and winter warm, mediated vests, and an extra large invoice of woollens, making our stock the largest in the county to select from.

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.

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WILLIAM CASPARY ICE CREAM SODA. The baker invites you try his Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

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

WILLIAM CASPARY. Try Standard want ads.

All The Best For The Money.

New Honey--made by the bees--13c pound
 Elsie Cheese--soft and creamy--15c pound
 Select Oysters--fresh and sweet--25c and 30c per can
 Breakfast Bacon--the lean and fat kind--16c lb.
 Vanilla Chocolates--the I want some more kind--20c pound
 Cooffee--all kinds--10c to 40c pound

Freeman Bros.

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

ALLISON KNEE

Manufacturer of
CHOICE CIGARS!

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

TRY A HIGHBALL

Wholesale Department--Winan's Jewelry Store.

STYLISH MILLINERY

My stock of up-to-date Millinery embraces all the leaders in

PATTERN AND TRIMMED HATS

and our Novelties consist of all the latest and
 best offered this season.

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

MARY HAAB.

WE SELL

FIRST-CLASS MEATS

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

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41, Free delivery.

Our assortment of

Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Charms, Chains

Articles of all kinds, gold pens, etc., is com-
 and prices as low as the lowest. (All
 examine our goods.

A. E. WINANS,
 JEWELER.

Ordering of all kinds neatly and promptly
 on short notice.



LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
 THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Initiation O. E. S., Wednesday evening
 October 21.

A cement walk is being built along the
 south side of the McKune block.

Liveryman Corwin is putting down a
 cement walk in front of his stable.

Jno. Conaty places on his oil route the
 first of next week a new tank wagon.

Born Sunday, October 11, 1903, to Mr.
 and Mrs. A. H. Schumacher, a daughter.

Miss Mamie Snyder is now receiving
 instruction at the University School of
 Music, Ann Arbor.

The young people of St. Paul's Evan-
 gelical church will give a box social at
 the home of Fred Segar, October 28.

Woodman and Royal Neighbors chicken
 pie supper Saturday night, October 17
 at Woodman Hall. Supper 15 cents.

Wm. Kellum, of Sharon, who has been
 quite ill and his recovery doubtful, was
 reported as much better yesterday.

Supervisor Frank Sweetland is this
 week in Ann Arbor in attendance at the
 session of the Board of Supervisors.

Conrad Hafner recently threshed his
 bean crop and he reports the extremely
 large yield of 45 bushels to the acre.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Metho-
 dist church have decided to hold their
 colonial fair, Friday October 30th at the
 town hall.

There will be a box social at the home
 of Veit Bahmiller of Sharon, Friday,
 October 23, for the benefit of the Sharon
 Lutheran church.

Miss Josephine Hoppe was elected a
 member of the Board of County School
 Examiners by the Board of Supervisors
 Wednesday morning.

Miss Katherin Haarer Wednesday
 afternoon entertained the members of
 the china painting class and a few others
 at a five o'clock tea.

At next regular meeting of Columbian
 Hive 284, the Great Deputy Commander,
 Ali J. Waldron, will be present. All
 members are asked to turn out.

Burnett Steinbach has rented for a
 term of years the farm owned by his
 brother Jacob in Lima, and he will move
 there shortly to take charge of it.

The marriage of Miss Mary, daughter
 of Mr. and Mrs. David Alber, to Mr. Fred
 Broesamle, will take place at the home
 of the bride's parents, this evening.

Miss Mary Paul, daughter of Wm. Paul
 of Lima, was married Thursday of last
 week to Chris. Brown of Saline. The
 ceremony was performed at that place.

More apples are being received by the
 Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co., than was
 at first expected. They are paying \$1.00
 per barrel for fruit suitable for shipping.

Mrs. M. Boyd left Tuesday for Lansing
 where she will attend the session of the
 Grand chapter of the Masonic order of
 the Eastern Star, as the representative of
 Chelsea chapter.

John Hieber has marked the spot by
 an excavation where he is to erect a
 house. We have it on pretty good
 authority that when the robins nest
 again John will nest also.

We have it on fairly creditable
 authority that our cultured aggregation
 known as the "Dear Dozen" are going
 outside the city limits for their weekly
 jamboree on Friday evening.

Miss Clara Heller was married yester-
 day to Earl Lowry. The wedding occu-
 red at the home of the bride and Rev.
 Albert Schoen performed the marriage
 ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Lowry left for
 a trip east.

Little Walter Rafferty of Toledo, Ohio,
 was knocked down and run over by a
 wagon last Tuesday. Two bones in the
 instep were broken and the foot badly
 crushed. He is a grandson of John H.
 Wade of Lima.

Roy Hall who will be remembered as
 stealing a horse from a Mancheser
 liveryman, and who Deputy Sheriff
 Leach brought back from Ohio, pleaded
 guilty to the charge and was sentenced
 last week to two years at Jackson.

Rev. C. L. Austin of Belmont, Mich.,
 will preach at the Baptist church Sun-
 day the 18th. Mr. Austin has been re-
 commended as a candidate for the
 pastorate of the church and it is hoped
 all the members will be present Sunday.

Most satisfactory number ever secured
 by the Association.--Crawford's
 Journal. That is the way people who
 have heard the Mendelssohn Male Quar-
 tette talk about them. They will sing in
 Chelsea on The People's Popular Course.

Report for month ending October 2,
 1903, in school district No. 12, Lyndon,
 Mabelle Rowe and Alva Beeman have
 not been absent or tardy. Average
 standings: Mary Gorton and Irene Mc-
 Intee, 98; John Pendergast, 97; Alice
 Hankard, 96; Leo Pendergast, 94; Mabelle
 Rowe, 93; Alva Beeman, 90; Emmet Han-
 kerd, 94. Miss Margaret Conway,
 teacher.

Ritelle is a wonder in his slight-of-
 hand turns, a pleasing performer and a
 hard worker.--Harrisonville (Mo.) News.
 Ritelle the Magician will appear in
 Chelsea on The People's Popular Course.
 Don't fail to see this marvellous per-
 former.

The marriage of Miss Christine Bauer
 to Albert Nicholai occurred yesterday at
 the home of the bride's mother Mrs.
 Catherine Bauer, and Rev. Albert Schoen
 was the officiating clergyman. The new-
 ly made pair have gone to Buffalo to
 pass their honeymoon.

The surviving members of the ill fated
 automobile party, whose calamity was
 detailed last week, are recovering
 slowly. Mrs. Constock and Mr. Glazier
 were both hurt worse than at first sup-
 posed and neither is yet able to leave
 the house. Mr. Glazier will probably
 return to Chelsea the first of next week.

At the meeting of St. Mary Literary
 club held last Wednesday, the following
 officers were elected:

President--Mrs. J. Edward McKune.
 Vice Pres.--Mrs. Margaret Hindelang.
 Treasurer--Miss Francis Hindelang.
 Secretary--Miss Stella L. Miller.
 Parliamentarian--Miss Mabelle Mc-
 Guinness.

Pianist--Miss Mamie Clark
 The next meeting of the club will be
 held Tuesday October 20, at Mrs. John
 Liebeck's home.

Daniel Grey, of Jackson, who recently
 purchased a fine pair of two-year-old
 colts at Ypsilanti, was on his way home
 with them Sunday. At a place a short
 distance east of Chelsea, on the Dexter
 road, the colts became unmanageable and
 dragged Mr. Grey, who is a man of ad-
 vanced years, into the ditch at the road
 side. There he was thrown down and
 the colts trampled on him breaking
 several ribs and otherwise injuring the
 old gentleman. The colts were oared for
 by Alvin Baldwin and the old gentleman
 helped to the electric road by which he
 went to his home in Jackson.

Report of school district No. 11, Lyndon
 for the month ending October 9.
 Attending every day: Gladys and Ileen
 Shanahan, Gertrude Clark and Lawrence
 Shanahan. Standing 95, Winifred Mc-
 Kune and Alma Barton; 90 Irene and
 Gertrude Clark, Gladys Shanahan, Rol-
 land McKune, Bernice Barton, Lawrence
 Shanahan, Herbert McKune and Mar-
 garet Shanahan; 85, Hattie Stofor, Clara
 Schweikert, Raymond McKune and
 Ileen Shanahan. Alma Barton and Irene
 Clark have not misspelled a word in
 written spelling during the month.
 Rolland and Winifred McKune missing
 but one. Margaret Young, teacher.

Word was received here Monday that
 Mrs. Acie Blackney, of St. Johns, a for-
 mer resident of Chelsea, died at the
 home of her daughter, near Grand Rapids
 Sunday morning, October 11. Her re-
 mains were brought to Dansville Wed-
 nesday and placed by the side of her
 husband. Mrs. Blackney was about 83
 years old, she leaves six children to
 mourn her loss. Adelbert and Ida Black-
 ney, of St. Johns; William of St. Charles;
 Mo.; Mrs. Leonard Williams, of Grand
 Rapids; Mrs. Fred Prilling and Mrs.
 William Butler, of Dansville. Mrs. Black-
 ney's maiden name was Miss Sarah Ann
 Freer and was formerly of Lima.

The local football season will be open-
 ed here on Saturday at 3 p. m. at M. &
 B. park with a game between the local
 High school and the Ann Arbor Juniors.
 The local team is just now putting up
 fast practice game and although most of
 the men are new at the game, those who
 have seen the practice predict a winning
 team. The team averages 141 pounds
 and as the Ann Arbor team averages 135
 a close game is looked for. The Chelsea
 team will be chosen from the following:
 G. BeGole, Cooper, Beeman, Conway,
 Hindelang, Kelley, McLaren, Lighthall,
 Rafferty, C. Schenk, H. Schenk, B. Snyder,
 and R. Snyder. The admission will be
 15, 10 and 5 cents.

Our advice as to the contemplated
 rummage sale which we noticed last
 week, seems to have been a little in
 error. The sale was all right and we are
 assured is certainly to come off. And it
 is a Methodist enterprise, too, but it is
 to be held by the Epworth League and
 the young people of the church, instead
 of as before stated. They earnestly urge
 their friends to put aside for the purpose
 any clothing they may have which is
 wearable and serviceable, and which they
 can spare for it. House cleaning is a good
 time to find such things. They expect
 to collect all they can learn of, but if
 there should be any who have something,
 whom the collectors should not reach,
 they would gladly come to you on receiv-
 ing notice, either by postal card to the
 pastor, or by word to him, to Mrs. John
 Cummings at the store, or to any of the
 officers. They hope to make the sale the
 most successful one ever held in Chelsea.

H. G. Porter, at the Chelsea Manufac-
 turing Co's plant, is doing considerable
 general machine work and making a
 specialty of repairs on farm machinery.
 Well executed work of this nature adds
 greatly to the efficiency and life of
 machines that would otherwise soon
 be useless and valueless.

Grant's Home a Hospital.
 Brig. Gen. Frederick D. Grant, his
 brothers and sister, wishing to pre-
 serve the Grant homestead in Galena,
 Ill., have given it to the city authorities,
 who will probably convert it into a hos-
 pital.

The Munsing Underwear

will not irritate
 the most sen-
 sitive skin.

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



The Munsing Underwear

may be had in most any
 style and at prices to
 suit every pocket-
 book. It comes in
 light, medium and
 heavy weights and in
 several different qual-
 ities. We have in stock
 a complete assortment
 of Ladies' and
 Misses' Vests,
 as well as of
 Union Suits for men,
 women and children.



UNDERWEAR.

The Munsing Underwear

is popular with
 all men who
 care to be
 neatly and com-
 fortably dressed.

The fact that men
 who have once worn
 the Munsing Union
 Suits will buy
 no other kind

is evidence of merit
 and accounts for the constantly
 increasing demand.



Underwear

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

The best founda-
 tion for tasteful
 and stylish dress
 is a suit of the

Faultless

Munsing UNDER-
 WEAR.



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

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

Just what you want--something good
 here you have it--Knee's High Ball
 cigar.

WANT COLUMN

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

LOST--A foxhound, white with red ears
 and red spot on hip. Finder leave
 word at Standard office to obtain
 reward.

FOR SALE--A good two-horse power
 gasoline engine. A. G. FAIST.

WANTED--10,000 bushels buckwheat.
 Highest market prices.
 CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS.

WANTED--A second girl. Apply in
 person or by letter to Mrs. J. Root 719
 West Main street, Jackson, Mich. 83

WARNING--No hunting, fishing or
 trapping allowed on the farm of
 Springfield Leach.

WARNING--No hunting or trespassing
 allowed on the farm of William Eisen
 beller.

FOR SALE--Sow and six pigs and
 Hubbard squash. Phone residence at
 Springfield Leach.

NOTICE--480 acres of land either for
 sale, rent on shares or for cash rental.
 Situated 4 1/2 miles north of Chelsea.
 Inquire of J. S. Gorman.

FOR SALE--Good farm horse 5 years
 old, weight 1150, color black. Price
 \$100.00. J. L. GORTON, Waterloo.

FOR SALE--New house and lot recent-
 ly occupied by William Schmidt on
 Madison street. Inquire of Turnbull
 & Withereil.

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

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

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

TO RENT--A house. Inquire of Dr.
 Avery.

SHAKER BREAD

once used always used.

Fresh Baked Goods.

V CRACKERS V.

J. S. CUMMINGS.

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

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

ALL STEEL HAMMERS 35 CENTS.

NEW STORE.

Everybody is invited to come and see our NEW STORE and learn our
 plan of operating it. We are receiving new goods every day, and we
 shall be headquarters for

Stoves, Hardware, Paints and Oils, Crockery,
 etc., and our system of ONE PRICE to all will appeal to you as being
 the only right way to sell goods and our Prices will always be the
 LOWEST.

BACON CO-OPERATIVE Co.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY OF CROCKERY.

BENCH WRINGERS \$3.00.

Farrell's Pure Food Store.

18 pounds Clear Salt Pork \$1.00

A few other things just as cheap. If you don't
 trade with FARRELL you are losing money.

JOHN FARRELL.

Subscribe for The Standard!

IN ISLE OF CEYLON

Tea Planting and Pearl Fishing

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Away up in the hills of Kandy, Ceylon, one can hardly realize that he is only a few hours' ride from the heat of the plains and the red dust of Colombo. The ride up is delightful, as the foliage is ever changing and the views in the hills in the general direction of Adam's Peak are really fine. The various kinds of palm trees are in themselves of great interest, and when their different uses are explained one can well appreciate how essential they are to the natives in the low coun-

try. This process is finished when the tea feels perfectly dry, has a good black color, and is so brittle that it breaks on the least attempt to bend it. The tea is now weighed, and is generally found to be only about one-quarter of the weight of the green leaf when brought in by the pluckers. After firing the leaf is sifted and sorted by a machine in which a number of sieves of different sized meshes are arranged one below the other, and which have a common motion. Jud-



Interior of Pagoda.

try Singalese districts. From the sup of the coconut palm the spirit he drinks is distilled; the kernel of the nut is a necessary element in his daily curry; the "milk" is the beverage offered to every visitor to his domain; his only lamp is fed from the oil; the nets for fishing are manufactured from its fiber, as is also the rope which keeps his goats or cows from going astray, while the rafters of his house, the thatch of the roof and the window blinds are made from its leaf and wood. There is, perhaps, no product in the world that is put to so many and such profitable uses as the coconut palm, for, even before it is grown, its leaf ribs are set together to make brooms for sweeping and cages for birds. What is most interesting up here among the hills and waterfalls, and what most travelers come to see, is the tea culture, which is a comparatively recent industry, and which was not taken up until the blight struck the coffee crop and made it impossible to raise it in quantity.

One gets up quite early in these low latitudes in order to do most of his sight-seeing before the sun mounts too high in the sky. So, shortly after daybreak, we were called, given a cup of coffee, and told that it was time to start. We found the coolies were being mustered. A large number of men, women and children—say 250 in all—were drawn up in a line two deep. Apart from this body is a small group of kanganies, or overseers, each a kind of foreman of a gang of coolies.

As soon as the leaf arrives at the factory it is taken to the lofts and spread thinly on shelves to wither, which is a preliminary to rolling. The idea is to have the leaf soft, limp and pliable, so that it may be susceptible of receiving a good twist when put into the rolling machine. This requires about a day in fair weather, when it is removed and rolled between two rollers. This is followed by breaking and

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icious sifting, as contrasted with the reverse, will often make a very appreciable difference in the market value of teas.

Another of the interesting industries here is the pearl fishery, and the preparations are made for carrying it on during the calmest periods of the northeast monsoon.

The process of lifting the oysters by the divers is as follows: Seated on the edge of the boat's side, over which a heavy stone made fast to a rope is hung ready to be dropped at a moment's notice, the diver places one foot on either side of the stone and grasps the rope with one hand, while his other hand seizes another rope which is made fast to a net. On a signal given by the diver the stone is shoved off the gunwale of the boat and sinks rapidly to the bottom, carrying the diver with it. Throwing himself flat on the bottom, and relieving his net of the stone, which is at once drawn up ready for another plunge, the diver with his right hand gathers into the net with lightning rapidity as many of the oysters as are within his reach, until, at the expiration of half a minute or a little more, he pulls the suspended rope, which is held in the hands of a boatman in the boat, who at once gives it a sudden jerk upward, thus giving the diver sufficient impetus to regain the surface rapidly. Instances have been known of divers remaining under water a full minute, or even longer, but these are rare, and divers who have a good season for work before them do not care to overtax their staying powers by such feats. As it is, the good diver, like other good people, dies young, living seldom beyond fifty years of age. The diver could make his descent without the aid of the stone, but at the sacrifice of rapidity.

The process of removing the pearls from the oysters is tedious and most offensive, for the contents of the mol-

lusk must be allowed to decay before the pearls can be detached, and as a result Cologne and its smells are not in it. Occasionally the natives' health suffers from this cause. As may be imagined, the crowds which are attracted by the fishery are very great, for not only are there hundreds of pearl dealers, great and small, but there are thousands of petty traders brought there for the supply of the daily wants of the pearl merchants and the official subordinates and laborers. The sandy beach is for the time converted into a little city by the myriads of tents and huts, and the scene at night is most remarkable.

Like other South Dakota towns, Mitchell is showing considerable prosperity and enterprise this year. The cornerstone of the \$40,000 city hall was laid last week; the walls of a \$50,000 hotel, the built of stone and steel are up above the first floor; a Carnegie library has been built at a cost of \$15,000, and a score of smaller buildings are under construction, and improvements and pavement of streets are under way. As an especial reason for such a fine showing at this time, the last legislature of South Dakota agreed to submit to voters of the state in November, 1904, the question of moving the state capital from Pierre to Mitchell. The people of the latter town, backed by a goodly number of those in the most thickly populated portions of the state east of the Missouri River, and in the Black Hills, who will find Mitchell more accessible than Pierre, have already under way a lively campaign by which they expect to secure the capital in November, 1904. The reproduction of the Mitchell Corn Palace at the St. Louis Exposition is regarded as a big card in their favor.

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 saut out a candle suddenly placed within a few feet of him. He will almost invariably miss the flame, either over-reaching, under-reaching 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.

Big guns do not always get the big game.

It costs no more per pound to raise a colt than a steer, and the colt will sell for four times as much as the steer, if the colt is of the right kind.

Put the egg to hatch. A downy, struggling batch. Open watching them grow and feather. But now in the early fall. A nice fat fowl on the table. The sweetest sight of all.

How often we hear parents discouraging the boys who wish to stay on the farm. They refer to farm work as drudgery and that which tends to make them slaves to work, rather than independent men. The brightest boys are educated for professional men, and in many instances excel, but the vast majority of these, with a good practical education, such as can be gained in our schools of agriculture, would become wealthy, progressive farmers, with fine farms and beautiful homes, if they had been encouraged and advised to stay by the old farm and make it a success.

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PROSPERITY IN NORTHWEST.

Mitchell, South Dakota, Sept. 30.—The South Dakota idea this year is to emphasize the riches of this state. When it is confidently stated that this year for the sixth consecutive year South Dakota will lead all other states in the greatest per capita wealth, it can readily be understood why South Dakota is ambitious to advertise its crops and resources.

The report of a fortnight ago regarding the heavy fall of snow and damage done to the crops by frost, now appears to have been a false alarm. This is the judgment of a party of newspaper men and representatives of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. who have made a trip of more than 1,200 miles through the state during the last ten days. The greatest estimate of damage that is now made by those in a position to know is, three per cent damage to corn crop of the state. In the rich agricultural section, in the valley of the Missouri River, crops appear to splendid advantage. Occasionally one finds fields where there has been perhaps too much water and the crops are somewhat late, but this is the exception.

The following is a conservative estimate of the products of the state and their value for 1903:

Product	Bushels	Value
Wheat	50,000,000	\$25,000,000
Corn	50,000,000	21,000,000
Oats	30,000,000	11,000,000
Barley	11,000,000	4,000,000
Flax	2,000,000	2,000,000
Rye	1,500,000	600,000
Live stock		22,000,000
Dairy and creamery		1,000,000
Eggs and poultry		5,000,000
Hay		12,000,000
Wool and hides		1,000,000
Garden products and fruit		4,000,000
Minerals, stone and cement		12,000,000
Total		\$144,600,000

While corn is the second product in total value, the 1903 crop shows an increase of about thirteen and a half million bushels over the crop of 1902. At the rate corn is being increased in acreage, the prediction that corn will be king in South Dakota within a few years, seems to be reasonable. The total production of new wealth for 1902 was \$119,949,000. The increase of nearly \$27,000,000 of this year is sufficient answer to the derogatory reports about the state that have appeared within the last fortnight.

Perhaps a stronger argument in favor of the state is shown in an examination of the bank deposits. In July, 1901, South Dakota banks had deposits amounting to \$14,000,000.00; on July 1, 1902, these amounted to \$30,000,000.00, and on July 1, 1903, to \$32,000,000.00.

In addition to the money in corn, wheat and the gold of the Black Hills, which has been termed the richest one hundred square miles in the world, there is good money in South Dakota cattle. Men who have come to South Dakota without money, and who now count their dollars with five figures, say that raising cattle is the only business in the world for which a man can borrow his entire capital. It is a fact that South Dakota banks are glad to help any honest, industrious young man, who comes well recommended for his commercial integrity, in cattle business and accept his cattle as collateral. A banker of Ipswich told your correspondent that during twenty years of such loans he had not lost one cent and he could name by the score young men who had secured from South Dakota banks the price of their first herd of cattle.

A visit to the cattle ranch of Lee & Prentiss near Vermillion, S. D., was one of the interesting features of the above mentioned trip. Lee & Prentiss are the largest cattle breeders in South Dakota. They exhibit with some pride, among their valuable short-horns, a two-year-old heifer which recently took sweepstakes over the winner of the sweepstakes at 1903 International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago. Other short-horns have just returned from a very victorious tour among inter-state and county fairs, winning eight first prizes at Sioux City, eight at Yankton and six at Huron. There are other stock farms in the state that show blood cattle of a high class, and the prize winners are not far behind these prize winners.

A large number of the farmers and stock raisers, as well as a majority of the South Dakota editors have been in attendance at the Corn Palace at Mitchell during the last week. The South Dakota Commission to the St. Louis Exposition has just decided to reproduce the Mitchell Corn Palace as the St. Louis exhibit, and visitors to St. Louis will have an opportunity to see a building 140 by 100 feet, the exterior of which will be entirely constructed of corn.

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FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY
M. J. WRAGG

PLANT A FEW NUTS.

The fall is just the season to plant nuts, just as the winter is coming on. They should always be planted while fresh. Nature rarely allows nuts to get very dry or they will not sprout, at least not readily. They are dropped on the ground and covered with leaves by Mother Nature, and some are carried off and buried by the squirrels. This keeps them moist and the kernels fresh and in a natural condition. They are ready to start early the next spring, and most kinds of nuts do begin to grow early. They should never be planted deep. Nature does not do it, and the closer we follow the principles of nature the more successful we will usually be.

We all know how difficult it is to transplant nut trees, because of their deep tap roots and few side branches. Therefore it is advisable to plant the nuts where the trees are to grow, if possible. They should have the soil well prepared, and enriched, especially with leaf mold and old material. Press the nuts into the mellow soil with the foot and lay a brick in place and let them absolutely alone. Put two or three in each place, to make sure of the growth of one. If more than one grows the extra one can easily be pulled out. When spring comes take off the bricks or stones and the sprout will soon appear.

Select places where each nut can develop into large trees. We have always heard that "oaks from little acorns grow," and the same is true of walnuts, chestnuts, hickorynuts and most other kinds.—Prof. Van Deman.

Now, Mr. Farmer, you who are in the habit of letting your milk cows stand out in the cold, stormy, weather, unprotected from the chilling winds and snow during the late fall and winter, listen to high authority as to the results of such usage: The Arizona experiment station has recorded the results of a cold rain on the milk flow of the station herd. The cows were exposed three days to a cold rain. During this time they decreased 37 per cent in milk yield, and continued until it reached 50 per cent, and it was a month until they gave as much milk as before the storm. Hoard's Dairyman says this is what might be called a cash illustration of the value of sheltering cows from cold rains.

GLEANINGS BY THE WAY.

The farmer who keeps his eyes open from now on will be very likely to see a good many things that ought to be done before cold weather sets in. But then, there are not many times in the year that a farmer can not see a good many things to do. And when there is nothing else to crowd him, he can put in a whole lot of time to good advantage in beautifying his premises.

As soon as the vegetables are all gathered from the garden it should be cleaned of all rubbish and given a good coat of compost, good and deep, for next spring's seeding. There is always a good deal of spring work that ought to be done in the fall, and a garden prepared in this manner will always repay the owner with a generous yield of vegetables.

Just now, too, is a good time to cut a supply of marsh grass to cover the strawberry beds, as it is much better and cleaner than straw or hay. And right here I will say, do not uncover the strawberry beds too early in the spring. In this climate we cannot hope to compete with southern growers, and by having out berries a little later last spring we sold them for three and four cents more a box than those that came in earlier.

Farmers quite often raise a pretty good garden and then let the vegetables freeze before they are gathered. This is rather poor economy. If some work must be neglected, let it be something that will not shorten the winter rations or deprive the family of a good scarcity of wholesome food.

"Oh, yes, I have found it pleasant putting the egg to hatch. A downy, struggling batch. Open watching them grow and feather. But now in the early fall. A nice fat fowl on the table. The sweetest sight of all."

THE BOY AND THE FARM.

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THE KIND OF A MARE TO BREED.

If able to do so, secure full-blood mares for brood purposes. If this is beyond your means, then secure the very best grades possible, being sure to select good individuals. Do not patronize the grade sire as a matter of convenience or a little saving in expense, neither be satisfied that the sire is good enough because of his tail being cut short and his being a genuine imported horse. After all, he may not be well bred or worth a dollar as a stock horse. While we are blessed with many worthy importers who bring us the best they can secure from across the water, regardless of expense, so also are we cursed with many unscrupulous dealers, who are annually importing a class of horses which, when you come to examine, you conclude that the steamer was short of ballast when she started back.

I believe it to be much the better practice to feed horses from the ground. It is nature's way, and while man can develop and improve nature's methods, he cannot alter them without cause for regret. In picking up his feed from the ground the horse exercises the muscles of the leg, shoulder and neck. While it doubtless has some good effect upon the carriage of the horse, the chief benefit is in strengthening the leg. This method is necessary for the proper development of the colt and is very advantageous to the older horse. One reason why city horses so often show bad knees and legs is because they never get this natural exercise. They are reined up, fed "up" and never get into that position which, under natural conditions they would occupy about half the time. They thus fall an easy prey to the roads, which are unnaturally hard. This method is not quite as convenient as the one most generally practiced, and for this reason the horse suffers.

GARDEN NOTES.

It pays to plant peonies in the early fall. They make a lot of new roots before winter and form buds that give far better bloom than the spring settings.

We are using a six-shovel double cultivator in much of our small stuff this spring, and by putting the shreds down close to the ground it is doing splendid work and saving one man's time every hour it is in use over a single machine.

Keeping the drives neatly trimmed with the hoe adds wonderfully to the appearance of the lawn. It's hard to find time to do it, but it pays.

The Jack-plow seems to stand hard knocks the best of any evergreen we know. Transplanting, shivering, and blue grass sod that causes so many trees to sulk or die outright, may give them the blues for a little while, but they seem to have the right kind of nerve to stand hardships.

The Golden Glow, or summer chrysanthemum, is not only perfectly hardy with us and a fine late summer flower, but makes a fine foliage plant early in the season. It is deservedly becoming very popular.

It is interesting to note how well trees remember good care that they have received the previous season. Really a large share of the thrift of a tree depends upon the store of nourishment and vitality laid up the year before. We should not encourage our trees to be spendthrifts, but rather keep them storing up energy, health and fruitfulness for future seasons.

Simple truth is an essential life foundation. No worthy life can be built on falsehood, fraud, pretense or deception. Truth in thought and word and deed must be at the bottom of every noble life. Deep down in the soul there must be a loyalty to truth which no question of expedience or success can for an instant shake. The life founded on truth in principle and practice can never be overthrown.

OLD PLOW POINT PROVERBS.

Keep a cat for the rat and the pig may get fat.

Double the manure pile and you may double the crop. It is better than buying a new farm.

A mortgage on the farm is harder to dig out than a sod of wire grass.

Waste leads to want, and want leads to woe; before you start consider which way to go.

If nine-tenths of the dogs' tails were cut off to the cars, the country would be better off a thousandfold.

Plant memorial trees on the birthdays of your children and they will always have a monument.

A weak fence makes a weak farmer.

If all that is wasted in the kitchen could get back to the farmer the farmer would get rich.

Don't let the noon hour eat up the other ten.

A broken window pane may bring the doctor gain.

Little seeds make tall weeds; but tall weeds make short corn.

The farmer that burns much gunpowder will soon find a hole in his pocketbook.

PLOWING AFTER HARVEST.

During the present season when the rainfall has been so abundant it will doubtless be true that many grain fields will be found to be well stocked with weeds, which will develop rapidly after harvest and mature their seeds early. When such a condition exists it is impossible to get the plow in the field too soon, as it will be necessary to turn these weeds under before the seed has sufficiently matured to admit of their germination. On the other hand, where the stubble-field is comparatively free from weeds it will be found to be a very good plan to disk the field and thus allow the shattered grain and weed seeds to germinate and furnish pasture until time for plowing for the next season. This plan also has the merit of protecting the soil against washing in heavy rain-falls and leaching its substance and thus injuring its fertility. In all such matters the farmer will be guided by circumstances. It may be sufficient to mow the field and so destroy the seed crop of the weeds and at the same time preserve a stand of stubble and second growth that will protect the land against washing. In the great wheat regions it will be found generally true that the man who plows immediately after harvest will succeed in destroying the next crop of weeds, will green-manure his land, and will have better returns the next season.

What a difference it makes whether the men folks try to lighten the burdens of the women or not. We have seen some men who never thought of bringing in a pall of water or filling the teakettle. And yet, these same men wonder when the health of their wives gives away and they have to keep a hired girl and perhaps have to pay a big doctor's bill, and the bill for hired help looks so big that they cannot see the suffering on the part of their wives.

FALSE ECONOMY.

There is no trade, business or profession in which there is so much waste as on the average western farm. Nor is it all on account of neglect or bad management, but a great deal may be traced to that cause. Thus and of dollars are lost every year in grain, hay, valuable time, and from other sources, simply through carelessness and neglect.

Observe the western farmer make his yearly supply of hay and feed it as he does by stacking out of doors, or perhaps allowing cattle to run to the stack, and then estimate the loss. Then again, take the small grain we raise. Enough is wasted as a rule in cutting, stacking and thrashing, to pay the thrashing bill, and sometimes much more.

An ideal flower garden is one in which there is something in bloom from the earliest blossom of spring, to the snowdrop, to the Christmas rose, which can be gathered from under the snow. Such a succession of bloom can be obtained by the selection of proper varieties of bulbs, annuals, hardy perennials and shrubs, and it is not necessary to have a large garden in order to bring it about.

POULTRY NOTES.

Hens that are over two years old are not the most profitable layers. You need not expect your hens to lay regularly if you confine them to a diet of corn. Vary their food as much as possible.

It is so easy to provide first-class drinking fountains that there is little excuse for the poultry man who fails to keep his fowls supplied with pure water.

Don't feed your chickens putrid or tainted meat simply because the butcher offers it to you free. You can better afford to pay him a good price for fresh meat.

Oats when fed whole should be cooked a couple of hours before being given. It will digest more readily and is not liable to stick in and irritate the throat and crop.

If your poultry houses have dirt floors you should dig them up, good and deep, and if possible expose them to the direct rays of the sun and a free passage of air during the day.

If a pig is put in a pen in September and fed well until the last of October, he will make fine eating. Killing a pig early gives the chickens a rest and prevents a beef bill. Then frost pork has a fine flavor and gives variety if you want to mix it with beet and young roosters.

THE LOVE OF FLOWERS.

"A love of flowers bespeaks a noble mind. A heart by generous impulse stirred, And lips that only utter words so kind They bring a smile when they are heard."

A hired man who persists in swearing at or speaking to the teams in a loud, harsh manner should not be tolerated. All farm animals should be treated with kindness. It never pays to have timid, nervous ani-

ALL TIRED OUT.

The weary, worn out, all-tired feelings come to everybody who taxes the kidneys. When the kidneys are over-worked they fail to perform the duties nature has provided for them to do. When the kidneys fail dangerous diseases quickly follow, urinary disorders, diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney and bladder ills. Read the following case:

Veteran Joshua Heller, of 706 South Walnut street, Urbana, Ill., says: "In the fall of 1899 after getting Doan's Kidney Pills at Cunningham Bros' drug store in Champaign and taking a course of treatment I told the readers of the paper that they had relieved me of kidney trouble, diagnosed of a lame back with pain across my joints and beneath the shoulder blades. During the interval which had elapsed I have had occasion to resort to Doan's Kidney Pills when I noticed warning of attack. On each and every occasion the results obtained were just as satisfactory as when the pills were first brought to my notice. I just as emphatically endorse the preparation to-day as I did over two years ago."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Heller will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Medical advice free; strictly confidential. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 25 cents per box.

Haste trips up its own heels, fetters

BY WHOSE HAND?

By EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

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

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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Yes; there was the announcement, in flaming capitals, that the world-renowned—the only Rama Bojanta—the famous Hindoo Snake-charmer, would, as usual, appear that evening. After I had breakfasted, I went out to find some friends, and on my way called at the box office of the theater where Bojanta was performing, and bought a couple of tickets for that evening.

Then I sought the office of Basil Fortune, a well-known lawyer, who was a classmate of mine, and a prince of good fellows.

He was surprised and delighted to see me. We spent the day together and decided that, after dining, we would look in on the world-famous—the only Bojanta.

CHAPTER XI.

It was with quickened pulse and beating heart that I watched the preparations on the stage that evening for the appearance of the woman who I believed was the murderess of Reginald Dalrymple.

Two attendants brought in a large box which they handled with gingerly care. Two others followed with a second.

There was an intense silence through the house, which was broken by loud plaudits, as a tall, slender woman in black tights, with an orange sash twisted about the hips, came hurrying on.

I leaned forward and anxiously scanned her face and form. She answered perfectly to the description both of Converse and the professor, being dark, supple, and almost as slender as one of her serpents.

She bowed with perfect grace, and then quickly opened one of the boxes and drew out an anaconda, which she wrapped about herself. Next she brought forth a python, which she stroked and caressed and coiled about her arm. More and more she took

fair English, interlarded with Spanish oaths and stage slang.

She was crafty, coarse and sensual. Her mouth, her eyes, her attitude, bespoke the wanton. Though she addressed her conversation chiefly to Hamilton and Fortune, I was perfectly aware she was constantly regarding me with furtive glances.

The boxes containing her serpents were in the room, and, rising, she put back the soft blankets and fur robes which wrapped her pets, and drew out a box-constructer, which she extravagantly fondled and caressed for our benefit.

As she called it about her lithe form, a faultlessly attired young man entered the room. He was greeted by my companions and presented to me as Mr. Osgood. Remembering his relationship to Bojanta, with some curiosity I watched him as he approached and spoke to his mistress. She gave him a smile of indulgent contempt, and endeavored to throw a coil of her serpent about his neck.

He beat a hasty retreat, and she, laughing immoderately, then restored the snake to its place in the box.

"The couple is here, Rama," called her protector, from the doorway "won't you and your friends come home and have supper with us?" this to Hamilton.

"Yes, yes," cried Bojanta, "come and sup with us. There will be four of us—that is right. I have some delicious salad and partridges waiting, and Van can make an enchanting punch. Then, too, you shall see my cobra! my beauty, my inferna, my cobra!"

"You cobra! Have you one?" I asked.

"Yes, it's too precious to show to the vulgar herd. It is only the select few that are permitted to gaze upon it. Come, then, and see it."

I wanted to go; I might not have another such opportunity. I could see that Fortune did not care to ac-

cept this invitation, but at last he yielded and we all left the theater together.

Her coupe was waiting at the door. As she stood on the steps, buttoning her long gloves, "Let me see," she said, "Van, you must show these gentlemen the way. I shall take one with me. Now which will be the favored one?" "You," she said softly, laying her hand upon my arm.

I started violently as she touched me. It was with difficulty I could conceal the loathing I felt. But I realized I must enact a role, and so, professing to be delighted, I followed her into the coupe.

She said very little on the way, but when we had entered her magnificent apartments, furnished with the most lavish luxury and costly appointments, she flung off her long cloak and coming to me slid her slim hands in mine, and fixing her low, narrow, slanting eyes on my face, said, with enthusiasm, "Caramba! but you are a handsome man. You are so fair—I adore fair men. I feared you would not come. You must come often now, and alone," and she pressed my hands significantly.

Osgood's key rattled in the lock, and withdrawing her hands from mine, she quickly crossed the room and sank into a great velvet chair.

I was non-plussed, stunned.

Did this creature contemplate making love to me?

I thought of Angele, but quickly banished her from my mind. It was sacrilege to even think of her amid these surroundings.

Then, suddenly, an idea suggested itself to me. Why should I not lead on and encourage this woman in her caprice, and through it gain control of her and in some way wrench the truth from her?

Though I revolted from this scheme, it seemed the only feasible one. I decided to take Fortune into my confidence, and between us we might concoct some plan which should place this woman entirely in my power.

Yes, Bojanta would see as we entered her dressing room turned from her mirror to greet me. She had exchanged her stage dress for a long, sweeping robe of white, dashed here and there with little yellow. Her piercing eyes glared a welcome, and, lighting a cigarette, she had us seated.

During the interview that ensued I led this woman, who was destined to solve the mystery surrounding Reginald's death. She spoke very

CHAPTER XII.

He listened to my story with unbounded amazement.

"It seems incredible," he said, as I finished. "It is like some East Indian tale. I doubt not your present theory is the correct one. But how to trap this woman and extort a confession from her is quite another question. From what I have seen this evening, I should judge that you can handle her better than a detective. The creature was not at all shy of you. If I were you I should go to see her alone, and let developments decide your course. I think often the accident of an hour will give us the results which the careful plans of days cannot accomplish. I know Osgood and his ways well, and I will find out when he is likely to be away from his rooms. You can go there with a confession all prepared for her to sign. Who knows? you may catch your bird at once."

I determined to follow his advice, and the result justified its sagacity.

Within a week Fortune informed me that on a certain night Osgood was to attend a ball, which would leave his mistress quite alone.

I immediately sent a note to Bojanta, asking if she would receive me that evening. The messenger brought me an answer in an envelope whose seal bore an effigy of a coiled serpent with uplifted head and forked tongue.

I hurriedly broke it open. Bojanta would be charmed to see me.

My plans were soon made. Fortune and a detective were to await me in a drug store about a block from the snake-charmer's apartment, whence I could easily summon them if necessary.

I could not quite determine upon my course toward Bojanta, but finally decided to trust fate to teach me the way to master her.

Little did I dream what lay before me as I knocked softly at her door at the appointed hour. I knew full well that I was about to play a desperate game with a woman as cunning as one of her own serpents, but I underestimated her craft and depravity.

(To be continued.)

BIRTHDAY FOR EACH SEX.

Every Japanese Boy is Supposed to Be Born on March 3.

With the exception of the emperor there are no individual birthdays in delightfully interesting Japan. The people, however, make up for this neglect by having a sort of general birthday of everybody in common, which is celebrated with great rejoicing.

There are two of these general holidays, one for each sex. The male birthday, which is known as the "celebration of the boys," occurs on the third day of the third month and the fifth day of the fifth month. These days are generally put aside and boys and girls respectively receive presents according to their station.

The birthday of the emperor, or Ten-o, as he is more properly styled, is also a general holiday for the Japanese everywhere. The houses are all decorated with flags, and in the evening the streets are gay with the lights of innumerable colored lanterns. In the morning the highest authorities go to the palace and offer their congratulations in person and the lower degrees offer them vicariously to their superiors. All the Japanese world, somehow or other, congratulate their monarch on having another year to his age.

Hydrophobia Germs.

Dr. A. Negri, at Pavi, announced last March the discovery of the specific micro-organism of hydrophobia. He now states that he has examined more than 100 dogs with natural or laboratory-hydrophobia, and has never failed to find the specific micro-organism in the nerve centers. On the other hand, he has never found it in other dogs.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY ENDORSES PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen:—"I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Pe-ru-na and I believe with good effect."—W. S. SCHLEY, Washington, D. C.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY, one of the foremost, notable heroes of the Nineteenth Century. A name that starts terror in the heart of every Spaniard. A man of steady nerve, clear head, undaunted courage and prompt decision.

Approached by a friend recently, his opinion was asked as to the efficacy of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy. Without the slightest hesitation he gave this remedy his endorsement. It appeared on later conversation that Peruna has been used in his family, where it is a favorite remedy.

Such endorsements serve to indicate the wonderful hold that Peruna has upon the minds of the American people. It is out of the question that so great and famous a man as Admiral Schley could have any other reason for giving his endorsement to Peruna than his positive conviction that the remedy is all that he says it is.

MAKING HER FEEL SMALL.

New Yorker's Tact That Comforted the Fat Woman.

A woman who looked to weigh about 400 pounds, but probably felt a little short of that figure, was descending from a Twenty-ninth street car the other day, when a man, who looked to weigh about seventy pounds, but might pull down a hundred, sought to ascend. They met. They bumped. They gazed at each other in a cold, gassy way. Neither would retreat for the moment. Then the man's natural gallantry asserted itself, and he said:

"Oh! I am in your way."

"I am in yours, rather," she replied. "Oh, not at all. If I wasn't so fat I could move quicker. I often envy you people who move about so lively."

She looked into his face, imagined that he was serious; and her efforts to strike a girl's mincing gait as she moved to the curb provoked a platform passenger into saying:

"That didn't cost him a cent and it did her a thousand dollars' worth of good."—New York Press.

Cathedral Project Not Popular.

Bishop Potter of New York is experiencing much difficulty in raising the great sums necessary for the construction of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Many clergymen and laymen of the diocese regard the project as medieval and a decided waste of money. So strong is this feeling that the bishop has been much disappointed at lack of contributions. Rich parishioners seem to have closed their pocketbooks for a time at least.

Still Another Case.

Frankville, Wis., Oct. 12th.—Many remarkable cures are being reported from all over the country but there is one right here in Frankville which is certainly worth publishing, and which has not as yet been given to the public.

Mrs. Louis Markison of this place had been a sick woman for quite a long time and could not find anything to give her any help. She suffered all the painful symptoms of what is generally known as female weakness. Every woman who reads her story will understand these distressing conditions which combine to make the lives of many women one long burden of weakness and suffering.

Mrs. Markison chanced one day to hear of a new remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, that was said to be a splendid medicine for women's weakness. She determined to try some and soon found herself getting better. She kept on with the pills and was cured. Speaking of her case, Mrs. Markison says:

"I can and do praise Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for female weakness. They are the best medicine I have ever known, and have done me a great deal of good."

Injurious to the Eyes.

Looking into the fire is very injurious to the eye, particularly a coal fire. The stimulus of light and heat united soon destroys the eyes. Looking at molten iron will soon destroy the sight. Reading in the twilight is injurious to the eyes, as they are obliged to make great exertion. Reading or sewing with a side light injures the eyes, as both eyes should be exposed to an equal force of light. Those who wish to preserve their general health by correct habits of living, and give their eyes just work enough, with a due degree of light.

An Overblessed Father.

"There are two things," said Josh Billings, "for which a man is generally unprepared. They are—twins." Still less is a man prepared for twins born in two different years. In the house of one of the well-known inhabitants of Chicago a child was born shortly before 11 o'clock on the last night of the old year, and soon after midnight a second came into the world. The result is that though the children are twins they will have birthdays on different days, for the one will have to be celebrated on December 31 and the other on January 1 of the following year.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

Fear of being an old maid induces many a girl to choose the wrong husband.

A woman's face is her fortune and some man's misfortune.—New York Press.

On a Limited Train to California.

Luxurious service between the East and California has come to stay. Each year the equipment on the leading trans-continental lines is a little better than the year before. The traveling public demand the best and are willing to pay for it.

The Santa Fe announces that daily service of its California Limited train for season of 1909-1904 will be resumed November 29; until then it is semi-weekly. The California Limited runs between Chicago on the East, and Los Angeles, San Diego, and San Francisco on the west—a straight-away flight of more than two thousand miles. The time to Los Angeles is less than three days from Chicago. The route is through New Mexico and Arizona, south of the region of heavy snows, and traversing a land of enchantment, where the traveler sees Indian pueblos, canyons a mile deep and peaks two miles high.

The train itself comprises compartment, observation and drawing-room Pullmans, dining-car and buffet-smoker. Equipment as fine as money can buy, and service absolutely highest class. Perhaps the meals, under management of Mr. Harvey, are the most notable feature of the California Limited. They have a national reputation and are faultless.

The fact that this is the eighth season for the Limited ought to mean something to travelers who seek the best way to reach California.

Work of Historian Klopp.

Onno Klopp, the historian, who died recently in Vienna, at the age of eighty-one, wrote perhaps the longest history of the Stuarts in existence. He was in the service of the King of Hanover, till 1866 and was marked for his bitter hatred of the Prussians. That prevented his completing his edition of Leibnitz's works, as the Prussian government, after the war, refused to let him consult the library and archives at Hanover, where the Leibnitz manuscripts are.

Stop the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

All contractors do not live within their income, but most people who live within their income are contractors.

So long as there is meat at the table it is foolish to get down among the dogs and fight for bones.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS.

Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5c. a package.

Society depends upon mutual honesty, begetting confidence between man and man.—Rev. A. W. Hitchcock.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SARONAL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1904.

True religion is duty linked to the divine.—Rams Horn.

SKELETONS BY THE SHIPLOAD.

American Fertilizing Plants Supplied From South America.

A steamship filled with bones arrived at New York last week, awaiting orders from owners before going to a fertilizing plant. The bones were the skeletons of cattle gathered on the great plains of South America. They are shipped here to be ground into fertilizers. The longshoremen find in nearly every cargo a human bone—all that is left of some poor fellow who died on the plains. They are responsible for a queer little graveyard near the fertilizing plant. The workmen have strict orders never to grind up a human bone. It is taken out to a little fenced graveyard and buried. Many of the graves are not more than two feet long, but they are as carefully covered as though they contained entire skeletons.

POTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

Perhaps it takes several larks to make a summer, but it doesn't take many swallows to bring a fall.—Cornell Widow.

When a mustache fails to tickle a woman it may be truly said that she has no sense of humor.

Envy eats out its own heart.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

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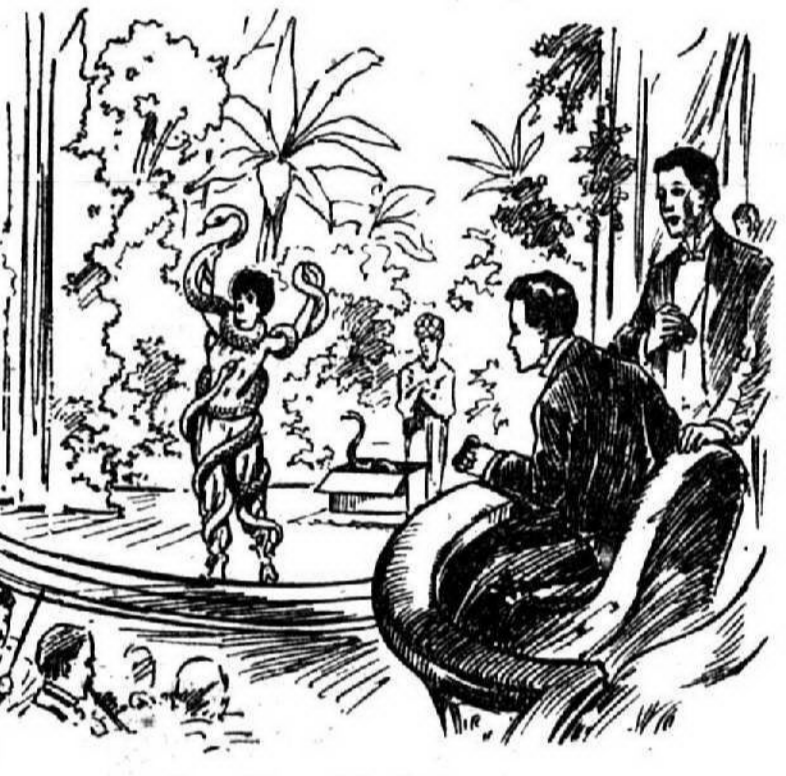
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W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 42—1903

When answering ads please mention this paper.



A revolting and fascinating spectacle

from the boxes and twisted them about her willowy form, until it was marvel that she could stand beneath their weight. It was at once a revolting and fascinating spectacle, and held the audience spellbound.

"Grossome, isn't it?" asked Fortune. "How is it, Severance, that you did not chance to see her in New York?"

"I don't know," I answered. "I never cared to."

"She has set this city quise agoes, not only by her proficiency in handling these snakes, but by her dresses, jewels, and her intrigues. The best delicious bit is that Van Osgood one of our jennese d'vies has rented superb apartments for her, and there are rumors of midnight suppers which are decidedly racy."

Rama Bojanta was unmistakably a feature of the evening, and after her act was over there was nothing to say interest to witness.

As according made our way into a lobby, where Fortune greeted a young man who was standing there. He presented his acquaintance as Hamilton, a representative of one of the leading San Francisco dailies.

"How did you like the snake act?" asked Mr. Hamilton.

"Clever, but crawling," was Fortune's reply.

"Come in behind with me," said Hamilton. "I'm going to interview Bojanta."

Fortune hesitated a little but I at once accepted. The way seemed open for my investigation.

Through a dark alley we hastened to the stage door, which swung open at a word or two from Hamilton's. We picked our way over the strewn and through stage doors of all sorts. A card was sent to the snake-charmer and a speedy answer obtained. Yes, Bojanta would see us.

As we entered her dressing room turned from her mirror to greet me. She had exchanged her stage dress for a long, sweeping robe of white, dashed here and there with little yellow. Her piercing eyes glared a welcome, and, lighting a cigarette, she had us seated.

During the interview that ensued I led this woman, who was destined to solve the mystery surrounding Reginald's death. She spoke very

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