

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 48.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 776

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$90,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$150,000.00

Total Resources, - \$500,000.00

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.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

We draw Drafts payable in Gold in any City in the World.

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

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

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

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

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

Your Business Solicited.

DIRECTORS

W. J. KNAPP, President, use smoke, SCHENK, added new, W. E. PALMER, Vice President, added new, V. D. HINDELANG, Secretary, added new, FRANK P. GLAZIER, Treasurer, added new, THOMAS E. WOOD, Cashier, added new, A. K. STIMSON, Auditor, added new, PAUL G. SCHUBBLE, Accountant, added new.

A MESSAGE OF GOOD CHEER

INSPIRATION FROM DOLLIVER

The Senators Address More Than a Mere Lecture—It is a Message for American Manhood and Womanhood.

Senator J. P. Dolliver spoke to the largest lecture-course audience of the season at the town hall Friday evening. Further it may be said that an audience was never better entertained nor was more careful attention ever given a speaker. However, the detailing of such obvious facts in no way measures the significance of Senator Dolliver's visit to Chelsea. He came here with a message—a message to the great rank and file of American manhood and womanhood and so forcefully, clearly and logically was the message delivered that those present carried away, not merely the sense of having been well entertained, but they carried the leavening influence of an idea. The idea was not new—for it was the idea that has made America great, it was the idea of the Fathers of the Republic, and it is an idea that is generally held to this day, but Senator Dolliver restated it in such terms that anyone may lay hold of it again and go on to find simple tasks and simple living exalted, and the person of commonplace and average modes of life found his being of splendid significance.

As stated by the speaker his subject was, "The possibilities for young manhood and womanhood in America as instanced by the life of William McKinley." Further than this it was an exhortation against the cheap and spurious doctrines of discontent. Senator Dolliver argued that the race does not need to be freed from poverty, labor, care and anxiety for because of them we strive, and only through strife is anything attained that is worth while.

RECOLLECTIONS STIRRED BY LETTER

One of the letters recently printed by The Standard brings to the mind of John Keelan Old Time Memories.

The writer recalled quite at length the instance when he and John Keelan received a sound thrashing as school boys. As it happened this letter came to the attention of Mr. Keelan and called up to his mind many memories of those days, and so when he was in The Standard office one day recently he spoke concerning them.

"The way I remember it that principal who gave Crowley and I that thrashing was not Barman but Hannan—that is the way I remember it, but Crowley may be right. Anyway what we received at his hands, I have always felt we did not deserve. And even now the memory of an unjust flogging does not go down any too well even after all these years."

Mr. Keelan then went on to speak of Mr. Crowley, as he remembered him as a boy and how together they used frequent the railroad and the trains and how later they both took up the occupation of railroad.

For many years Mr. Keelan was section foreman in the days of the old iron rails when it was so much more difficult to keep the track in even a passable condition. Then a very large part of the work was taking out and replacing battered rails. He mentioned one thrilling experience when the track repairers had just put down a long "run" of new rails and before they were spiked in place, a freight came along and the engineer mistaking a signal, and being unable to stop by air brakes as they do today, was obliged to let the train run forward and to the surprise of everyone the whole train went over the unspiked section in safety. All that Mr. Keelan can relate concerning this branch of railroad work make a good sized and interesting book.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Maude Kalmbach has entered the ninth grade.

Miss Webb has not returned owing to her father's illness.

Anyone who may not have sent in books to the school library, which were property of Chelsea Library Association are requested to do so at once.

A number of the teachers attended the State Teachers' Association and enjoyed the good things it afforded. S. B. Laird formerly of Chelsea was made president for the coming year.

WORSE THAN USUAL.

Mr. Editor, I desire to thank the friends and neighbors most heartily in this manner for their co-operation during the illness and death of my late husband, who escaped from me by the hand of death on last Friday while eating breakfast. To my friends and all who

contributed so willingly toward making the last moments and the funeral of my husband a success, I desire to remember most kindly, hoping these lines will find them enjoying the same blessings. I have also a good milk cow and roan gelding horse, eight years old, which I will sell cheap.

"God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform. He plants his footsteps on the sea and rides upon the storm."

Also a black and white short very low.

CYCLING STATISTICS.

Decline of the Use of Vehicle in the Cities.

Is More Than Balanced by Rural Gains and Their Use Is Greater Than Ever—Figures from France.

Although it is generally known that the use of the bicycle by farmers' boys and in small towns, where a few years ago they were seldom seen, has greatly increased, it is hard for those who notice local conditions and note how much bicycle riding in the city streets and on the nearby boulevards has fallen off to believe it possible that as many bicycles are, on the whole, in use as formerly. It was almost incredible to some persons when the reports of manufacturers were made up in the spring, to hear that more than 600,000 bicycles were sold in this country in 1902. The slump after the boom made so much more impression than the steady increase of rural riders that the figures caused astonishment. It is true, however, that in spite of the great decline in the popularity of the bicycle in the big cities, the total number being used is greater than ever.

In this country there is no way of obtaining actual statistics as to the number in use, but in France every cyclist has to pay a special tax, and there an official record is kept. It is generally agreed by those returning from abroad, and it is well known in the trade, that in France, as well as in the other countries of Europe and in Great Britain, cycling has passed through much the same history as it has in this country.

In France, too, there is talk of a big falling off of popularity in cycling, and it is reflected in the French papers.

In the face of all this come the facts from the French tax bureau showing that every year of the last eight there has been an increase in the number of bicycles in use. In 1902 there was an increase of nearly 100,000 over 1901. The figures of the tax office show 1,106,768 bicycles in use in 1901 and 1,201,742 in 1902. To be exact, the gain was just 94,974.

The figures for each year since 1895, showing the steady but fluctuating gains, are interesting. They are as follows:

1895	254,004	1899	338,350
1896	329,816	1900	397,120
1897	405,508	1901	1,106,768
1898	430,414	1902	1,201,742

The fact that the gain is mainly in the agricultural districts in France as well as here is made plain in an analysis made by Le Monde Sportif of Paris, which prints the statistics by departments. The average increase is one of 12 per cent, but in the department of the Seine, which is Paris, the increase is only 3 1/2 per cent.

DONS TROUSERS AND PAINTS.

New Jersey Woman Dissatisfied with Husband's Work Decorates Their Home Herself.

"If you don't like the way I paint, do it yourself."

Mrs. Lizzie Machinski's husband made this remark to her after she had objected to the way he had spread the color on an apartment-house recently built by him in Jersey City Heights, N. J. She at once adopted his suggestion, and the other morning she donned a pair of trousers and, leaving him to do the housework, climbed the ladder, paint brush in hand and set to work.

In a few hours a voice from the kitchen shouted "Dinner is ready!" and Mrs. Machinski clambered down for a short rest. She could not resist the temptation to make remarks about the way "mother used to cook potatoes," but her husband took her chaff good-naturedly.

Back to the ladder she went and continued work until the entire rear of the house had been changed to a nice green. Then she quit. Her feat occasioned great merriment about the neighborhood.

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 35 pounds." It is absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, grippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Simson drug store.

FROM PARIS TO PEKING

AN ALL RAILWAY ROUTE.

Connecting Links in China and Manchuria Now Complete and Junction with the Trans-Siberian Railway.

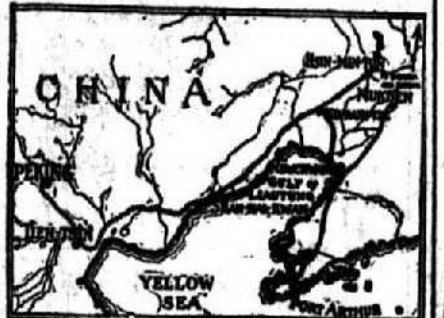
It is not generally known that the prophecy made a few years ago that some day there would be an all rail route from Paris to Peking has been fulfilled, but such is the fact. The connecting links between the Chinese capital and the trans-Siberian railroad have been completed so quietly that the world has scarcely heard of it, but it is now possible to travel all the way from Peking to Europe behind the puffing locomotive. It is a long journey, and tedious, for in China the trains do not run very fast, 20 miles an hour being considered the maximum speed.

The 80 miles between Peking and Tientsin will take from 11:30 a. m. the time the train leaves the former place, until the shades of the evening are beginning to fall. There are eight stations between the two cities and the stops are long; especially so would they seem to a rushing American. At Tientsin the traveler will be obliged to spend the night, for in China trains are not operated after dark, but he will have no reason to regret the delay, for in this busy, thriving city of 1,000,000 inhabitants there is much of interest to see.

The sun will not have arisen in the morning ere the traveler will have to be on his way to the depot, for the train gets an early start on the next stage of its journey. After leaving Tientsin wide sandy plains are crossed, and here irrigation enables the Chinese to raise sorghum as the principal crop. Along towards noon grass and hills rise before the traveler as a refreshing vision, and the ride among the valleys near the Gulf of Liautung, with its low mountains and timber stretches, is delightful. Shan-hai-kwan, on the Gulf of Liautung, is reached at seven o'clock in the evening and here ends the Chinese railroad.

At Shan-hai-kwan the last fortified gate in the great wall of China, which extends clear across north China and has its eastern terminus here, is passed and Manchuria is entered. Through the country of the Great Wall, the traveler extends along the Gulf of Liautung, the Russians have built a branch of their Manchurian railroad. It connects at Chan-hai-kwan with the road from Tientsin.

Leaving Chan-hai-kwan early the next morning, the traveler now passes stations with queer-looking Russian names, and before many hours finds himself at Ku-pang-tze, which is the junction point where travelers for Europe transfer to another train, though as the map shows, this railroad is continued to the northeast to the town of Hsin-min-tun. The route is now over the main Manchurian line. When Newchwang is reached the traveler finds he has consumed three long wearisome



MAP SHOWING RAILROAD CONNECTION WITH PEKING.

days and is yet only 558 miles from Peking. As Newchwang is a treaty port, where foreigners are permitted to reside permanently, the traveler will find opportunity to pass delightfully the hours which intervene between the arrival of his train in the afternoon and the departure in the morning.

Travel is now faster and the passenger speeds across the plains of Manchuria on the trans-Siberian railroad, and as he journeys he cannot but be struck with wonder at the great work the Russians have achieved in that country. The Manchurian road was built with marvelous expedition, the work on its 1,900 miles of length being carried on simultaneously at three different points, the Russians having been able to carry an enormous amount of railroad material into the interior by a fleet of 24 small river steamers on the Sungari. In the north the line extends through a mountain region, but from Newchwang to the Sungari river it passes through a comparatively level, well watered region densely populated, and as far as the eye can see, under a high state of cultivation.

After leaving the Manchurian road the traveler journeys over the trans-Siberian road, the route of which is familiar to the reading public, the building and the opening of that remarkable road being so fully treated in the public print for years past. Thus has been established an all rail route from Peking to Europe, and although the journey is long and tedious, it is full of varying scenes and experiences.

Jennie Sitzer, Omaha—"I have gained thirty-five pounds in two months. Nothing did me any good until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea." A blessing to sickly women. Glazier & Simson.

CARPETS.

GOOD CLOTHES!

WE want your attention one moment on the suit question.

Clothes don't make the man, but good clothes will make a good man better appreciated by his friends and the public generally.

The best suits are so cheap here that everybody can afford them. Our

\$10.00,

\$13.00

AND

\$15.00

MEN'S SUITS

are models of perfection, made from stylish materials, artistically tailored, and

Our Suits

Fit the Form

We want you to see them after you have looked at other places. You will find that we not only save you money, but dress you up in better style than you were ever dressed with a ready-to-wear suit.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

GROCERIES

Reduction in Prices

on Furniture for the month of January and special bargains in Hardware and Stoves.

Just a word to farmers about Woven Wire Fence. We sell the American, the best made. We have just received a large car load which we offer at lower prices than ever before. Leave your orders now, before this car is gone. We can deliver the goods.

W. J. KNAPP.



JEWELRY.

Saving your money. When you put your cash into good jewelry it's just like saving it. You always have that which is worth what it cost. The prettiest things are here.

A. E. WINANS, JEWELER.

Repairing of all kinds a specialty.

Sheet Music and periodicals in stock.

Try The Standard for 1904.

PRIME MEATS.

At the Central Market

consisting of prime cuts of choice young beef, fine veal, spring lamb, pork, smoked meats, sausages of all kinds, dressed poultry at rock bottom prices.

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41, Free delivery.

CHOICE 10 CENTS

for any piece of fancy crockery in our show window.

FLINCH CARDS 25 CENTS

Stock Exchange, The Pit, Crocinole Boards, Ping Pong, and other games.

FLECK'S STOCK FOOD

This stock food prevents and cures the common diseases of horses, cattle, hogs and sheep.

PARKER FOUNTAIN PENS.

If you have never carried a fountain pen you do not realize the trouble it will save you. We keep a large assortment all filled ready for you to try. Take one and carry it for a week and if it doesn't suit bring it back.

Fresh Chocolates

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

"Who owns the United States?" asks somebody. Well, the women run things.

As yet the Russian bear in the far east is only a cub. Will Japan wait till he grows up?

If Spain is to become a republic soon the young king should get ready for it by learning a trade.

A nihilist shot at Max Nordau, doubtless to confirm the latter's theories as to degeneration.

A Harvard professor says some slang words are beautiful and poetic. He doesn't give a list of them, though.

It isn't Colombian bullets that our soldiers need to fear in Panama, but those eighty-nine kinds of isthmian fevers.

"The man who talks one thing on Sunday and lives another on week days does untold injury," says young Mr. Rockefeller.

To "Anxious Inquirer": No; as Welmar Rechtschawalt is not, as you ignorantly suppose, a kind of sausage made in that town.

Twenty-five million volumes of Tolstoy's works have been sold so far. Now will Mr. Richard Harding Davis be properly humble?

How quickly a man changes his telephone voice into the natural growl when he discovers that it is his wife who has called him up.

The reported disappearance of the sea of Azof recalls that old remark that the sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us. Articulate that, please!

When Milton got \$25 for "Paradise Lost" he never dreamed that in 1903 an American collector would offer \$250,000 for the manuscript.

The horse car is expected to disappear from New York city before the end of 1904. New York is really getting to be quite metropolitan.

A Boston jury composed of unmarried men has declared a pretty woman guilty of forgery. Perhaps she indulged in bad grammar on the witness stand.

Another revolution has been started in San Domingo. This disposes of the necessity of settling the revolution that was going on when the present one broke out.

The best thing about M. Quad's 67 cent brand of champagne is that, when his stenographer guessed she would save some, he didn't have to ask her to guess again.

Now that Dartmouth has beaten Brown at debate, as well as at football, the new intercollegiate football reads: "Brown: Dartmouth: Harvard: Yale."

M. Bertillon has added the study of physiognomy to his system of criminal detection. By and by even a detective will be able to tell a criminal when he sees him.

British high society has decided that King Edward isn't aristocratic enough for any good use. Which makes it necessary for our own Four Hundred to ape somebody else.

Skating with the thermometer marking 10 degrees below zero wouldn't be half so much fun if the boys all skated on one pond and the girls all skated on another.

Perhaps Gen. Ortiz is dreaming that he can lay claim to that \$10,000 legacy left by Cardinal Herrera y Esplana for the first Spanish general who can invade the United States.

It may be, as that French chemist says, that there is enough phosphorus in the human body to make 820,000 matches, but even so, financially, the operation would not be profitable.

Why is it that young men will insist upon paying young ladies "marked attentions" when they are the sort that are always most easily identified in future breach of promise suits?

As soon as each of the two powers has discovered how much the other can be forced to concede without fighting the negotiations between Japan and Russia will be brought to an amicable close.

Lens grinders want more pay and the wholesale price of the material for eyeglasses has advanced. After a while it will cost a near-sighted man something to look at what are termed the free shows.

No, there is no "corruption" in England except that every "goggle-eyed son of a man with influence," as one critic expresses it, is given a job at home or in the colonies at government expense. It isn't exactly corruption.

Miss Crabtree, who as "Lottie" was once a stage favorite, is reported to have made several million dollars in real estate deals. Miss Crabtree is one of the stage favorites for whom it will apparently never be necessary to get up benches.

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Tossed by a Mad Bull.

Edith Grey, the 10-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Grey, who reside on a farm near Grand Rapids, was tossed in the air by a mad bull and seriously injured. The attack was made upon her when she was passing through the barnyard. The bull had been tied in a stable, but broke loose, and was apparently angered by a red muffer which the girl wore about her neck. As the infuriated animal plunged toward her, she saw her danger, but was unable to escape. Her pet dog had followed her, a small terrier, and dashed at the bull, but was unable to divert its attention. Two of Grey's employees hastened to the scene, and with pitchforks drove the bull back to the stable, but not until the mutilated body of the child lay stretched upon the ground. Grey later killed the animal. There is a bare chance for the child's recovery.

No Good Men in Hillsdale?

Gov. Bliss is in receipt of a letter from a Hillsdale splinter, who says: "I ask your assistance in helping to find a wealthy man who is willing to spend his money in a home, to help the poor and destitute. Must take me as his wife. I am 50 years old in February; do not want to go in society; am not fitted; do not believe it the best way to serve Jesus. If success is for me, would like a handsome man, tender and true. I love men, but would not dare to trust my life into a man's care in marriage. I am not of the world, worldly—no money on my side. They tell me I am very nice-looking; don't think so myself. It is not—though a very queer way to look for a helper—such a bad way after all. I would like either black eyes and hair, beautiful blue eyes, golden or brown hair; must be neat; no drunkards need come."

Robbed the Dead.

The lowest specimen of the human race, the man who robs the bodies of the dead, was very much in evidence at the Pere Marquette wreck. Reports which have reached Coroner Hilliker from relatives of the victims show that they had considerable money and jewelry on their persons, none of which was found by that officer when he searched the bodies at the morgue. From these statements the coroner is satisfied that the dead were robbed of various sums as follows: Len J. Baldwin, between \$50 and \$60; Bert Meyers, Lake Odessa, \$100 and watch and chain; Mrs. L. J. Baldwin, \$20; W. B. Jordan, \$40; Jasper Hullem, Windsor, \$15; William G. Smith, Portland, watch and considerable money; Mrs. Daisy Giles, Lowell, \$20 and a gold watch; Baggageman William Helmerich, a considerable sum of money, and others of various sums.

It is the opinion of Sheriff Chapman that the robbers were the work of a gang who boarded the relief train at Grand Rapids, but were fought off, only to board it again when it was in motion.

Horrible Suicide.

The suicide of Charles Runberg in the East Norrie mine at Ironwood was one of the most shocking on record. Runberg had just returned to work after a spree and was despondent. He left his partner and went into a nearby drift. Some of the men found him lying down with a stick of dynamite in his hand, and as they approached Runberg lit the fuse with his candle flame. His fellow-workers fled, but had only gone a short distance when the explosion occurred. Runberg had placed the stick of dynamite in the collar of his working jacket, and his head was completely blown off and scattered in fragments, while the bleeding trunk was buried some distance away. Runberg was single, aged 33, and was counted one of the best miners in the Ironwood district.

Ferry or Steamer?

An up-state politician whose declarations are rarely at a discount is authority for the statement that Justus S. Stearns is smuggling up to D. M. Ferry, hoping to make a working arrangement whereby Ferry can be nominated this year for governor on the understanding that he will ask for only one term, and that he will use his political prestige at the end of that time to secure a nomination for Stearns. A good many politicians are reviving the Ferry talk, and it is heard in Lansing nearly every day.

Friends of Justus S. Stearns in Grand Rapids are unofficially announcing Stearns's candidacy for governor. It is said he has authorized them to make any announcement in his behalf they think fit, promising to stand by it. It is expected he will speak for himself before the end of the month.

Stopped Winter's Work.

A fire of unknown origin destroyed the old sawmill of North Ludington Lumber Co. Loss \$300,000. Insured for \$300,000. The company had just started for the winter run a few days ago and had 10,000,000 logs to cut this winter. Logs are coming in by rail, but now will have to be switched to the river and left there till spring to be sawed in a new mill. The burned mill was 50 years old and was one of the first on the Menominee river. The company has timber for ten years' more sawing, but no one could say today at the office whether or not the mill will be rebuilt.

Want Local Option.

It looks now as if the local option question is up to the board of supervisors in Coldwater. The necessary voters of names to go to the supervisors is 1,001, and already over 2,000 have signed the petitions. The country is overwhelmingly anti-saloon, and it looks now that by May 1 that the 26 saloonists will need to turn "drug-gists" to continue selling.

Henry Tanto was sentenced to from two to five years for an attempted criminal assault on a 13-year-old Lansing girl.

MICHIGAN VICTIMS OF CHICAGO FIRE.

Michigan families in several localities are mourning loved ones who lost their lives in the terrible Chicago theatre fire. The list of dead, injured and missing follows:

The Dead.

Willis W. Cooper, Benton Harbor. Charles Cooper, Benton Harbor. Dr. Merwin B. Rimes, Benton Harbor. Mrs. Merwin B. Rimes, Benton Harbor. Two small children of Dr. Rimes, Benton Harbor. Mrs. Mate Moore, Hart. Sybil Moore, Hart. Lucille Bond, Hart. Mrs. L. H. D. Pierce, Plainwell. Miss May Curran, Detroit. Mrs. Bertha Fellman, Detroit. Mrs. Clara Reublenka, Detroit. Herman Fellman, Detroit. Charles Dalby James, formerly of Detroit.

Injured.

Miss Marcella Warren, Ypsilanti. Miss Plowden Stevens, Niles. D. A. Stratton, Alpena. Gladys Stratton, Alpena. Mrs. William Stratton, Alpena.

Missing.

Mrs. Anna Ellis, Niles. Miss Winnifred Dingfelder, Jonesville. Miss Mary Weaver, Ann Arbor. Mrs. L. R. Wright, Ypsilanti. Gretchen Pierce, Plainwell. Mrs. Augusta Pease, Detroit. Mrs. Percival Pease, Detroit. Elizabeth Pease, aged 8, Detroit. Louis K. Markey, aged 15, Detroit.

The list of Michigan victims in the fearful holocaust remains about the same as reported Saturday morning. Some few additions were made and several who were reported dead or missing have given their friends a glad surprise by either returning to their homes or sending word of their safety. Many others, however, have only received confirmation of their first fears. Hart received as hard a blow as any other town in the state, and Sunday a funeral service was held over the bodies of eight of her former residents. Other towns included in the list of stricken ones are: Ann Arbor, Battle Creek, Port Huron, St. Joseph, Ontonagon, Three Rivers, Plainwell, Grandville, Muskegon, Lansing, Saranac, Menominee, Jonesville and Niles, besides Detroit.

Adrian's Fire.

With the mercury below zero retarding the work of the fire department, fire wrecked a block of four frame stores in Adrian Monday. The buildings were owned by C. B. F. Graves and were valued at \$20,000. The contents of Jackson's music store was a total loss, \$1,000, insured \$250. Adams' harness store, Walker's bicycle shop and Mat. Taut's barber shop were wrecked, but some of the contents were removed; loss about \$2,000, with no insurance reported. The firemen with difficulty prevented the flames from spreading to adjoining brick blocks.

An Eccentric's Wealth.

Abraham Thornton, an eccentric character who came to Stevensville in the early '50s and has long been suspected by the United States officers of making counterfeit money, is dead at his home four miles from here. After his death his son dug up a box containing \$8,000 in gold which the old man had buried rather than trust it to a bank. For the last few years of his life Thornton was a preacher.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Cheboygan is to inaugurate night schools.

Company E of Calumet is to have a new armory.

Flying Rogers had a big Christmas feast at Benton Harbor.

Prisoners at Marquette gave a Christmas minstrel show.

The rural free delivery system for town county started New Year's, and Saranac got one new route.

Improvements in real property in Benton Harbor totals over \$250,000. Those of St. Joseph, \$150,000.

South Haven, Wednesday—Snow is 30 inches deep. A northwest blizzard has raged for five days with intense cold.

An Owosso man secured a verdict of \$500 against a railroad on account of a defective culvert drowning out his beans.

A Branch county man, informed of his mother's death at the county house, said he had no time to attend the funeral.

Alfred Winger, aged 14, of Boyne City, sent on an errand by his father, broke through the ice on Pine lake and was drowned.

For the first time in 63 years L. D. Halstead, of Coldwater, omitted making New Year's calls, being kept at home by old age.

Bold thieves stole 75 bushels of corn from the bin of Mrs. Jane Thayer of Greenville, and got away without leaving a clue to their identity.

The Kent County Savings bank has declared an extra dividend of 20 percent on its stock, in addition to the regular quarterly dividends.

Edwin Mericle of Bay City, who had his thigh broken while felling a tree at Blind River, Ont., was brought home for treatment, a distance of 400 miles. He was strapped to a board and driven three miles to a sleigh to the station and made the rest of the journey by train.

Otto Bosky got drunk in Blissfield and on his way home collided with two or three other rigs and finally ran into the fence. He blamed it all on the horse and at the final accident he got out and beat it over the head with a club until it died. Justice Humphrey fined him \$20 and costs or 65 days.

Charlotte is to have a new Masonic temple.

John Carey, of Breitung township, Iron county, is short \$3,500 in his accounts. Friends will make good.

Snow is lying three feet deep in Bessemer on the level and has drifted so deep in places that the men have to tunnel their way out of the shanties.

Jack Carpenter and one Ellsworth were rescued from the snow in Lapeer when at the point of freezing to death in a temperature of 12 below zero.

J. C. Scott, of Grand Rapids, tried to thaw out the water pipes in his barn, and started a fire which burned the barn, his house and a horse. Loss \$1,500.

C. T. Rogers & Son, who recently erected a milk condensing plant in Northville, have secured a contract to supply the Japanese government with their product.

Marion, the 2-year-old daughter of Rev. M. A. Graybill, of Coldwater, fell upon a pair of scissors, the points of which entered her eye, probably destroying the sight.

Mrs. Katie Ludwig, of Bronson, who poisoned her husband so that she might marry another man, weeps incessantly at her examination, but shows little contrition.

Justice Joseph B. Moore has become chief justice of the supreme court, former Chief Justice Hooker having entered upon his new term and so going to the foot of the list.

The dead body of Patrick Murphy, of Lawrence, was found lying across a hot stove. He is supposed to have been taken with heart failure and fallen where he was found.

The Pere Marquette train from Harbor Beach was stalled in Port Huron in the heart of the town by the blizzard and it was several hours before it could reach the yards.

Arthur Finley, Sr., of Houghton, was run into by a street car during the recent storm, the snow preventing the motorman from seeing him. He died from his injuries and the shock.

Mrs. Katie Ludwig, who is accused of poisoning her husband by putting arsenic in his coffee, after being married to him only three weeks, was bound over to the Coldwater circuit court.

Mrs. T. M. Winters, of Lansing, lost her pocketbook, containing three rings valued at \$1,000, in a Pere Marquette passenger train. They were picked up by Mrs. Adam Ambush and returned to their owner.

The Amazon Knitting Co., of Muskegon, has discontinued the manufacture of woolen goods and will install a cotton plant in the mill. It will be the only cotton mill west of the New England states.

The day-old child of Mrs. Roy Rowland, of Grand Rapids, smothered itself in its cradle by turning over on the pillow. The cause of death was concealed from the mother, who is in a critical condition.

John B. S. is a special agent of the Lake front property of Chicago, disposed of seven-tenths of his share of the claim, one-twelfth, to Chicago capitalists for \$55,000.

D. J. Shook, of Jonesville, wanted in Alton for forging money orders, pounded into insensibility Deputy Sheriff Cook, who was trying to arrest him. He escaped, but was later captured at the home of a relative.

Eastbound limited train No. 22 on the Lake Shore road was wrecked two miles west of Ashabula Thursday while running at a high rate of speed, resulting in the death of three persons and the injury of several others.

Clyde Webster was taken seriously ill on his way to Eaton Rapids last week, caused from coming in contact with an embalmed beef sandwich at the depot restaurant in Detroit. He was able to be out in a few days.

John Retondi, an Italian miner, while suffering from temporary insanity, committed suicide by jumping into the shaft of the Mikado mine and was crushed to an unrecognizable mass at the bottom, 600 feet below.

Jack Frost took such a firm hold on the Detroit river that traffic by the powerful car ferries was seriously impeded. Indeed, two of the ferries were compelled to howl to the storm and suspend the operation of their boats.

Walter Colson, of Attica township, has been losing hens for weeks past, but was never able to discover the thief until his suspicions fell upon his own farm. He watched it and found it in the coop, sucking the blood of a hen it had just killed.

Edward Huntley, formerly one of the terrors of Michigan prisons, and who, while serving a 23-year sentence for attempted robbery, was concerned in bad riots at Jackson and Marquette prisons, in which guards and other officials were severely hurt, has been paroled by Gov. Bliss.

Joseph Spaulding, a Grand Rapids livery driver, lost his life through his inability to read. His employer had given him a flask of carbolic acid to use on a sick horse, and Spaulding, thinking it was whiskey took a drink of it. He died in great agony. The bottle was labeled "Poison."

Peter Sorenson, who was committed to the northern asylum as an indigent person, died at that institution some time ago. Atty. Gen. Blair has collected \$1,328 from the estate which it developed Sorenson died possessed of. This has been turned into the state treasury to reimburse the state for his maintenance at the asylum.

John Fox was arrested at Holland on a charge of smuggling a revolver into the county jail to William Wilson, and enabling him to shoot Sheriff Dykman. Wilson, when his attempt to escape was frustrated, said he had got the pistol from Frank Wierda, and Wierda implicated Fox. Wierda told of a plot to rob the Zeeland bank and several business houses.

The state military authorities have been informed that the war department will send a regular army officer soon to inspect the Michigan National Guard. Under the new law such inspection is to be made annually between January 1 and May 1.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRESIDENT DEFENDS HIS COURSE.

Both branches of congress convened Monday and a message from President Roosevelt on the Panama canal treaty question and justifying the recognition of the new republic, was read in the senate. The president's view of the Panama matter is that the only question now is, "shall we build the canal?" He says: "That the canal itself was eagerly demanded by the people of the locality through which it was to pass, and that the people of this locality no less eagerly longed for its construction under American control, are shown by the unanimity of action in the new Panama republic. Furthermore, Colombia, after having rejected the treaty in spite of our protests and warnings when it was in her power to accept it, has since shown the utmost eagerness to accept the same treaty if only the status quo could be restored."

Having these facts in view, there is no shadow of question that the government of the United States proposed a treaty which was not merely just, but generous to Colombia, which our people regarded as erring, if at all, on the side of overgenerosity, which was hailed with delight by the people of the immediate locality through which the canal was to pass, who were most concerned as to the new order of things, and which the Colombian authorities now recognize as being so good that they are willing to promise its unconditional ratification if only we will desert those who have shown themselves our friends and restore to those who have shown themselves unfriendly the power to undo what they did."

I pass by the question as to what assurance we have that they would now keep their pledge and not again refuse to ratify the treaty if they had the power; for, of course, I will not for one moment discuss the possibility of the United States committing an act of such baseness as to abandon the new Republic of Panama.

I hesitate to refer to the injurious insinuations which have been made of complicity by this government in the revolutionary movement in Panama. They are as destitute of foundation as of propriety.

The only excuse for my mentioning them is the fear lest unthinking persons might mistake for acquiescence the silence of mere respect. I think proper to say, therefore, that no one connected with this government had any part in preparing, inciting, or encouraging the late revolution on the isthmus of Panama, and that save from the reports of our military and naval officers, given above, no one connected with this government had any previous knowledge of a revolution except such as was accessible to any person of ordinary intelligence who read the newspapers and kept up a current acquaintance with public affairs.

By the unanimous action of its people, without the firing of a shot—with a unanimity hardly before recorded in any similar case—the people of Panama declared themselves an independent republic. Their recognition by this government was based upon a state of facts in no way dependent for its justification upon our action in ordinary affairs.

I have not denied, nor do I wish to deny, either the validity or the propriety of the general rule that a new state should not be recognized as independent till it has shown its ability to maintain its independence.

War is inevitable.

A long and bloody conflict between Russia and Japan is inevitable, English government officials believe. Russia is forcing the war by haughtily rejecting the recent demands of the Japanese. This is admitted indirectly by diplomats of both Russia and Japan.

Throughout Russia the towns of war and village there is a mustering of men and a response to the call of arms. Troops are being pushed forward to advantageous positions and every arrangement is being made to pour a horde of warriors at a given signal against the little Japan.

And Japan is not waiting. For weeks busy completing preparations for a big war. Every man, woman and child in the country is imbued with the war spirit. In Tokio there is much fear that in the event of war the Korean troops will go on a rampage. The troops are always mutinous and ask but an opportunity to pillage and plunder. Foreigners and legations at Seoul have asked for protection by their own troops.

To Seek the Politicians.

John J. Blodgett, of Grand Rapids, a member of the national Republican committee, is horrified at the prices the Chicago hotelkeepers want to charge visitors during the convention. He asked for a rate for the Michigan visitors and the Auditorium offered rooms at \$20 a night with permission to put one bed and two cots provided the room was taken for five nights. Mr. Blodgett will try to get cheaper accommodations elsewhere and let the Michiganers walk up to the Auditorium when they want to write letters.

So Great is the alarm felt by the Hebrews of Boston over the condition of the Jewish population in Kielinoff that the executive committee of the Zionist council of New England decided to hold a mass meeting of all the Hebrews in this city to appeal to congress to pass resolutions calling upon the Russian government to take immediate steps to prevent any further maltreatment of Jews in Russia.

James O'Dell, the first white child born in Cass county, is dead at his home in Porter township, aged 74.

An Object Lesson.

Over 20 American warships of various sizes are now on both sides of the isthmus of Panama. The administration—and it is following the precedents of this and other first-rate nations—proposes to impress on the native politicians and revolutionists of the entire isthmian zone an idea of the war strength of this country by a display such as they never saw before. The average Central American revolutionist has a respect that amounts almost to awe for a country with an army and navy that can whip him, but he must at least see the army and navy first. One high administration official says it is a case like untangling a tangle in a large city, where the gang has been making all sorts of disturbances, but when a few strong-armed policemen with clubs dropped into the alley the gang either got good right away or stood for one sound trouncing. Anyhow, fear of the strong-armed coppers preserved order for all time afterwards.

War Yacels on the Lakes.

That the Canadian government intends to place an armed cruiser on the great lakes has been repeatedly asserted recently. The state department has not been informed of such intention, though it is known that recently the Canadians laid down a couple of revenue cutters for lake service, and although these were, being of modern type, better vessels than those heretofore employed for this work, their construction was not regarded as violating the Rush-Bagot treaty. Wm. Alden Smith has prepared himself to renew with force the attack upon the Rush treaty, holding as he does that it has had a paralyzing and disastrous effect upon the important shipbuilding industry of the great lakes, as they would otherwise be in position, not only to supply themselves such naval vessels as might be needed for training purposes on the lakes, but could also enter into competition with the deep sea shipbuilders for larger naval construction.

Japan is Waiting.

The situation is growing extremely critical, and it is believed the chances for war are greater than ever before. Peace hinges on the character of Russia's response. If the Russian reply is unsatisfactory, it is almost certain that Japan will fight immediately. If Russia desires peace, her position will be difficult to maintain for the Japanese are distrustful of her promises. If Russia's response is delayed for a week, it is expected Japan will demand an immediate answer.

Dr. H. C. Van der Linde, of the University of the North, discovered a negro that was a white person. The condition of a person so treated is apparently permanent. The white-colored skin of a negro who has been under the X-rays is quite like that of the ordinary white man and presents a perfectly healthy appearance.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Emperor Joseph, of Austria, is slowly recovering from his attack of paralysis. His condition, however, continues to be a matter of grave concern to his subjects.

Gen. James Longstreet, soldier, statesman and diplomat, and the last lieutenant general of the confederate army with the exception of Gen. Gordon, died in Gainesville, Ga., Saturday, from an attack of acute pneumonia. He had been ill two days.

The Pan-American Railway Co., with headquarters at Guthrie, Okla., and with \$25,000,000 capital stock, to build a line from Port Nelson, on Hudson Bay, British America to the Argentine Republic, has been chartered. The total length of the proposed railroad is 10,000 miles.

Dr. M. Otto was found lying on the sidewalk at Fifth avenue and Thirtieth street, New York. The back of his skull had been crushed and he died soon afterwards, the victim of a highwayman who had been frightened off before he had time to search the dying man's pockets.

Though dying of consumption, Norman Lawrence, aged 25, rose from his bed to defend his mother against Joseph Earley, who came to the house in Bridgeport, Conn., in search of his wife, Mrs. Lawrence's daughter. Earley overpowered the sick man and shot his mother-in-law dead.

Elijah Dowle accompanied by four of the leaders in Zion City, has started on his trip around the world. Every resident of Zion City turned out to see Dowle off. He will first go to New Orleans, where he will remain a week. Then he will proceed to San Francisco, holding meetings there January 19 and 20. He will embark for Australia January 21, going by way of Honolulu.

James McCafferty, of South Chicago, is six feet tall and weighs 185 pounds, but he is helpless in the hands of his 120-pound wife. "She has hypnotized me a dozen times until I can't move, and then beat me until I can't sleep," he told Justice Murphy. "I want a warrant for her. She waves her hands and puts me to sleep, and though I can't feel the beating, when I wake up I have bruises all over me."

Treasury department experts have instituted an investigation into the accounts of the interstate commerce commission. The action is taken at the instance of acting Chairman Clements of the commission as a result of persistent rumors of the irregularities in the drawing of vouchers, etc.

John D. Rockefeller has discharged his confidential man, who for 20 years guarded the door of the oil king's New York residence, and acted as the millionaire's valet, bodyguard and trusted stock, on the ground that if he bought the stock expecting a rise he was guilty of gambling.

Another sensational development in the Lake Michigan water scandal, since K. Salisbury's confession was given when the case against Senator Nichols was resumed.

Boyd Pantlind, the well-known hotel man, proprietor of the Morton and Pantlind hotels, was recalled to stand by Assistant Prosecutor Ward.

During the Nichols examination last week, when Mr. Ward was endeavoring to show that Wm. McKnight had engaged prior to his death to be paid \$1,500 to be paid to him to fix his testimony.

Mr. Pantlind asserted positively that he had not rented the parlor to McKnight or Nichols. His chief clerk, Mort Rathbone, testified to the same effect. He said now:

"I went to the cashier's window and got the key from Mr. Rathbone, the clerk, and handed it to Mr. McKnight."

Wants a Parole.

Mrs. Charles D. Smith, of Georgia, appealed to the governor for the parole of her husband, who was sent from Monroe a few months ago to Jackson for four and one-half years for larceny. Smith brought a Toledo widow to Monroe and married her. A week later he deserted her and she committed suicide in the railway station at Toledo. No action was taken in the matter.

Starved His Cattle.

Thomas Fitzgerald, a wealthy resident of Niles, is charged with starving a herd of 100 cattle which he has on a ranch near Orangeville. The Union Stock Yards of Chicago are said to have a mortgage of \$2,000 on the herd, and those in charge say they have repeatedly urged Fitzgerald to purchase fodder for the starving beasts, but he has refused. He will be prosecuted.

Millions in Oats.

Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1903 in Mich., 240 bu. per acre, 255 bu. in N. D., 3

HOLIDAY MATINEE TURNED IN FEW MINUTES TO FEARFUL TRAGEDY

664 PERSONS DIE IN FIRE IN CHICAGO THEATER

Men, Women and Children Burned, Suffocated or Trampled Beneath Rushing Feet—People in Galleries Cut Off from All Escape and Await an Awful Fate—Firemen and Police in Heroic Rescue Work—Bodies Found Piled in Heaps.

The story of the destruction of the Lyric theater by fire on the afternoon of Dec. 30, by which 600 lives were lost, is as follows:

The theater was almost in darkness in the second act. The stage was lighted only by the soft artificial beams from the calcium, which lent beauty to the scene during the singing of "The Pale Moonlight" by the double sextet.

A flash of flame shot across through the flimsy draperies, started by a spark from the calcium. A show girl screamed hysterically. A show girl screamed short, but with presence of mind the director increased the volume of the music.

Scores rose in their seats as the stage manager shouted an order for a continuation of the song. It was obeyed with feeble hearts. The brave

their shrieks of agonizing fear mingled with the groans of the dying the prayers of supplication. In those dark moments poor souls who had perhaps long unheeded religion called upon their God.

Mothers Plead for Babies.

Women seized their babies in their arms and frantically clung to them, beseeching ears that were deaf to entreaty to save them from the terrible fate impending. Had the others been so disposed they could not have given the assistance so piteously besought.

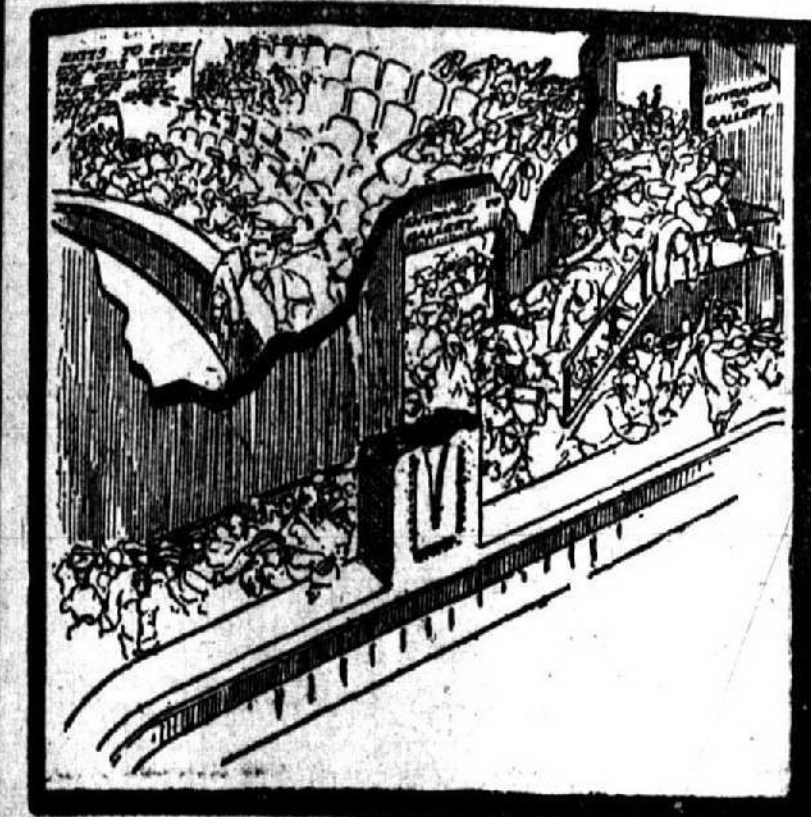
In the last hope, born of desperation, scores climbed to the railing and leaped to the pit of the theater, many feet below. Their mangled bodies were found long afterward when the smoke cleared away and the firemen could grope their way with lanterns into the grewsome house of death.

hospital. The long tables offered admirable means of service, and upon them the bleeding, burned, and mangled injured were laid.

Within a block are a dozen great buildings occupied almost exclusively by doctors, and in a remarkably short time a great host of physicians came to give voluntary service to those in distress. They saved the lives of scores of women and children, frenzied with pain, who would have died in the street or under the kindly shelter of the neighboring buildings.

Rush from Orchestra Seats.

The great majority of those who occupied orchestra seats had escaped with their lives, though scores were badly hurt in the rush. Some were knocked down, and, with broken limbs, were unable to rise. They had been left to die with a number of women who fainted from fright. With these bodies were found the corpses of those who had leaped from the balcony and galleries.



Crush at Second Balcony.

girls forced the words from their throats until two of their number swooned. The audience could no longer be controlled.

Reassuring Words in Vain.

Edis Fox, the principal comedian, rushed from the wings to the footlights, but his words of reassurance were in vain. Clouds of smoke poured from the stage into the auditorium, enveloping the struggling mass of panic-stricken men, women and children.

Behind the scenes all was confusion. It required but a moment to perceive that the fire had gone too far to be conquered by the amateur fire brigade formed by the stage hands.

In the dressing-rooms as high as the sixth story were the scores of girls of the ballet. At the first alarm the elevator boy fled from his post and the flames soon shot upward in the wings and made escape by the narrow stairways impossible.

The screams and groans of despair from the imprisoned girls in the upper rows of dressing-rooms came to the ears of the more fortunate below as they rushed to the stage doors. Some stopped for a brief moment, thinking to give aid, but the clouds of smoke, growing denser and denser, forced them to flee. Their escape even then was miraculous.

Escape from Stage Easy.

Those who had been singing on the stage escaped easily. Two of their number who had fainted were carried in the arms of the others, and were revived in the alley in the rear of the theater. In a terrified and hysterical group the girls clustered in the narrow passage.

Some had sisters and all had friends in the blazing building. The bitter cold pierced them through and through, for they were clad only in their thin stage gowns, with necks and arms wholly exposed. Nevertheless they had to be dragged from their station in the alley and into neighboring stores.

The blackened bodies which choked the aisles and stairways, the lines of policemen and firemen carrying limp forms from the building, the overtaxed hospitals, the rows of dead and dying in the surrounding buildings, which were thrown open to the sufferers, tell briefly the tale. Only a few of the horrifying incidents will ever be known.

Mass of Struggling Humanity.

The first seconds of the rush for life were quiet, say those who live to tell the tale. Few if any in that throng realized what was to come. They thought only of themselves and their dear ones as they pushed and struggled for every inch as they advanced toward the exits.

It was but a moment until the stairways leading from the balcony were a mass of struggling humanity, with scores behind, constantly pushing closer and fighting to get out. Those in the van, unable to keep their footing, fell headlong. Those behind fell over their prostrate forms, crushing and suffocating them.

The scene was then a veritable bedlam. Women and children were in the balcony in the fighting crowd, and

The dense smoke quickly rose to the top and added new horror to the grisly spectacle. To a score of those who had sought to jump from the gallery the smoke was kind, for it brought death more quickly. Their bodies were found hanging over the rail, their faces distorted with agonies of death.

Firemen Quick, but Too Late.

From a dozen sources the alarm went to fire headquarters, but before the vanguard of engines wheeled into the street a dense crowd had gathered in front of the theater. The firemen were quick to act, but hundreds of bodies were already motionless within the walls of the playhouse.

An awe-stricken crowd stood fixedly as those who had been nearest the doors rushed out their eyes wild with fear. These yelled "Fire!" at the top of their lungs, and the cry was taken up by the crowd and carried far into busy State street and the other avenues of commerce.

None realized at that minute what had occurred. Each man asked his neighbor if there had been loss of life or injury. Not until the first blackened and limp body was borne forth in the arms of a policeman did the enormity of the disaster begin to dawn on those in the street.

Rapid Growth of Death List.

In fifteen minutes nineteen dead bodies were carried out. Then they came so fast that all count was lost.

Many of those first brought out were still alive. Their pitiful moans struck terror to the hearts of those who witnessed the scene.

A restaurant next door was at once thrown open for temporary use as a

hospital. The long tables offered admirable means of service, and upon them the bleeding, burned, and mangled injured were laid.

Within a block are a dozen great buildings occupied almost exclusively by doctors, and in a remarkably short time a great host of physicians came to give voluntary service to those in distress. They saved the lives of scores of women and children, frenzied with pain, who would have died in the street or under the kindly shelter of the neighboring buildings.

Rush from Orchestra Seats.

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From beneath this mangled mass of humanity there suddenly came the moan of a woman. It was a cry of anguish, not of pain. The cry, faint though it was, pierced to the very soul, sounding above the yells of the firemen, the moans of agony from within the smoke-filled auditorium, and the shrieks of grief maddened fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers in the street without.

Trembling hands plunged their way into the tangle of human forms, and with a mighty effort pulled to the surface the woman—could such a thing be a human being?—from whose lips had come the cry. The blackened lips parted, and a fireman bent over her to catch the words.

Mother Love is Uppermost.

"My child, my poor little boy! Where is he? Oh, do bring him to me."

There in that awful hour, her body bruised beyond recognition in the mad fight for life that followed the first flash of flame across the stage—there was mother love uppermost. Again the trembling lips parted.

"Is he safe? Tell me he is safe and I can die."

"He is safe," the fireman muttered, and all knew his reply was true.

She died, and her body was lifted tenderly with those of the hundred others in that one spot.

The calamity was so overwhelming that the firemen and the policemen who were the first to reach the upper part of the house could not realize its astounding extent. They began by dragging a body or two from the terrible piles at the head of the stairways, as if they did not know the piles were made of human bodies.

Gradually the full significance of the catastrophe dawned upon them. All the lights of the theater had been extinguished. The lanterns of the firemen cast only a dim glow over the piles of dead. From the bodies arose small curls of steam. The firemen had drenched the piles before they knew they were made up of human corpses.

Through the tiers of dead and dying in the building all about men and women searched with frenzied faces. Now and again a searcher would find one for whom he looked. One could but turn the face from such scenes.



Bodies Dragged Across Alley.

NOT GUILT FOR TWO.

Size of Telegraph Operator's Cage Puzzled Convivial Gentlemen.

Wedge in a corner of one of the entrances to Jefferson Market is a little V-shaped telegraph office of the Western Union Company. It is said to be the smallest office in New York, and to do more business in proportion to its size than any other office in the great system that extends the length and breadth of the land.

When the rather tall and comely young woman in charge of the office enters for business every morning one of the clerks in an adjoining dairy pushes a chair in after her and closes the door. There is room for no other furniture except a small shelf for the instrument and a hat peg. A strange operator doing business with persons pushing telegrams through the little window would need pads on her funny bones, but the one there regularly knows how to dodge the jolts.

"Say!" said a florid, portly man who had just been let off with a reprimand in the neighboring police court, as he cooled his fevered insides with a glass of buttermilk.

The operator peeped through the little window at him.

"Do you wish to send a message?" she asked.

"Not today," replied the man. "No message today. I was only wonderin' how you'd manage, some fine mornin', a year m'd make you wear an extra skirt and do up your hair in an upholstered pompadour!"—New York Times.

BURIED BEAUTY IN OLD PARIS.

Architectural Experts Find Much That Has Been Covered Up.

It has been known for some time that the roadway in front of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, in Paris, is much higher than it originally was, and that the view of the entrance suffers in consequence. The architectural expert of the Louvre Museum, M. Redon, has discovered that the Louvre is also buried beneath the ground to a far greater depth than the original plans warranted. M. Redon concludes from his investigations that, as planned at first, the Louvre was to have been encompassed by a moat, the excavation of which was prevented by the houses that surrounded it at the time. Afterward, when the houses were got rid of, the idea of the moat was forgotten, and the land rose naturally to its present height, hiding over 24½ feet of the building. The Committee for the Preservation of Old Paris intends, under M. Redon's supervision, to clear away the earth and disclose the magnificent stonework of which the base is constructed.—Paris correspondent London Telegraph.

The Boatswain For It.

She was a spectacled lassie from Boston and had taken charge of a country school.

"Well, how are you getting along?" he asked.

"Very nicely now, thank you," she replied; "but it was hard at first."

"Is that so?"

"Oh, yes. You see, in the beginning I tried moral suasion as a corrective measure, but failing in that I resorted to a tangible instrumentality."

"A what?" gasped the simple-minded trustee.

"A tangible instrumentality," she replied sweetly—"a good, stout hickory switch, don't you know?"

Before Fame Called.

That the thorns and thistles lining the way to success are not soon forgotten is instanced by a remark of Clyde Fitch to an applicant for a part in one of his productions.

"Well," said the young lady with a sigh of relief after having obtained a promise of a part in the play, "it is so pleasant to have something to live on besides hope—parts are scarce this fall."

"Yes," replied Mr. Fitch, a reminiscence, far-away look in his eyes, "I lived on hope for ten years—" and, with a smile—"so did my landlady!"—New York Times.

Three Words of Strength.

There are three lessons I would write. Three words, as with a burning pen, In tracings of eternal light, Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope. The clouds environ round, And gladness hides her face in scorn, Put off the shadow from thy brow: No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith. Where'er thy bark is driven, The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth, Know this: God rules the hosts of heaven, The inhabitants of earth.

Have Love. Not love alone for thee, But man, as man, thy brother call; And scatter, like a circling sun, Thy charities on all.

England's Anti-Corset Crusade.

Although the latest anti-corset crusade has not yet reached London, its promoters are carrying it to cause into Birmingham, where they hope to find champions among both sexes. "And why not among the men?" the members inquire. "It is for the captivity of man that women usually lace, and if the stern sex is known to frown on the custom the result ought to be abolition of the practice." So far, however, the membership of the league is small and it has shown no indication of accomplishing any more than its predecessors.

Bear No Match for Horse.

Roadwarmer, a well-known California race horse, killed a bear a few days ago. Roadwarmer was one of the string of racers that Ralph Vernon was taking to Covelo for the winter. When the bear was in reach the horse squared around and a battle royal commenced, the horse using his hoofs to good advantage. When the bear managed to get the horse away the bear was lying in an unconscious state and the horse was uninjured.

The Dentist's Side of It

"Now, then, grow!"

I didn't know he thought it. Certainly there was no murmur from his lips, as the dentist turned away from my chair. But, however that may be, the complaint was stayed on mine, and I looked curiously at the man as he stood there where the sunlight shone full upon him, gently brushing a slender, delicate film of steel with a piece of soft chamols skin.

Then he paused and turned toward me. In my eyes he surprised a question. There was something of embarrassment in his, like a man accustomed to certain amenities which he had overstepped for the moment. I put it into the words:

"Well?"

"Yes, I almost said it aloud."

The dentist laughed. I joined him. There was no denying it—he had thought it.

"Try to look at it from my standpoint," he said. "I know it is painful to you, but think of the sacrifices I make."

"I said I would try—go ahead. The tooth had ceased asking for further recognition."

"I can't make friends," the dentist resumed, "like the lawyer or the doctor who relieves pain instead of creating it, nor like the merchant who sells you goods you really don't want, or the—but why enumerate? The dentist stands alone."

"But," I interjected, "you charge so—"

"Tut, tut," he said. "The price is reasonable compared with other skilled effort. But I want to tell you my side of it. You look like a good fellow. Sit there and listen."

Flattered—and as the tooth had ceased hurting—I was quite willing. The dentist resumed:

"All day I labor for the good of humanity, without thanks. Do you ever—any of you—think of the sacrifices I am required to make? If I want a cocktail I must refrain; if I

like onions with my steak I only dare to look at them; if I enjoy a cigar I cannot take a whiff of it, nor a cigarette—until the day is done."

He began rolling a cigarette with manifest pleasure.

"All day I must attend to the woes of others—eye teeth, wisdom teeth, molars—pains, aches, tears, howls and unkind feelings when it is all past."

He blew thick clouds of smoke from his nose with great satisfaction.

"But it is pretty hard to feel friendly toward you when you cause us pain every time we come to see you," I suggested.

"That's it. You only take a cursory view of the case. Don't I relieve the pain finally? The dentist is looked upon by his patrons as a skilled instrument of torture—a sort of refined affliction come to curse humanity. You look at it yourself, as it appears to me every day, and think how you would like it. I don't have the satisfaction of the barber, who may gag his customer and tell him the neighborhood news, or give him the freedom of speech to which every citizen is entitled and engage him in a political discussion while he operates on him."

"But that wouldn't be fair when you charge by the hour," I could not help interposing.

"Oh, pshaw! That isn't it. The patient's nerves are in no condition to enjoy interesting conversation—and there is another sacrifice we are required to make. No odorous foods, no drinks, no tobacco, and stand on your feet all day for the benefit of humanity, and then humanity gets grievously sore after it is all done. We are only permitted to express our feelings silently, and sometimes we are caught in the act at that."

The dentist drew another dense volume of smoke in for a delicious visit with the air cells, and accepted the sympathy of the thirteenth and last patient of the day.

Man and His Ideal

Does a man ever marry his ideal girl? I can't quite remember the date when my ideal girl first began to stand out distinctly in my mind, but I think it was when I was 15. She was a heroine of a book I had read, or, rather, a girl made up of the virtues and graces of a dozen heroines. She was the most adorable creature that ever was pictured. Her hair was a golden bronze, fine, silky, glossy and long. No hair but this kind ever appealed to me. At first her eyes were gray, but I changed them to a sky-blue because I discovered that that sort is the most innocent and girlish. She was very tiny, just a little armful that I could pick up. Her hands were small, slender and very pink, and her feet were just big enough for baby shoes.

In other ways she was a very wonderful creature. She could be childlike and pleading, tender and womanly, cheerful and industrious, self-reliant and strong, a Joan of Arc, and a baby by turns. I imagined her in times of plenty sitting at my feet like a child wife, in times of hunger turning out a huge beefsteak pudding; in the springtime, scouring the house from top to bottom; a ministering angel in sickness, the fairest of all, fair at a dance; timid when I felt strong, brawny when my confidence was low.

That's the sweetheart I chose, and, having thus set her up—a creature of beauty, wit and work—the next thing was to find her and marry her.

I met a girl with golden-bronze hair, but she was tall; so, without consulting her further, I tried again. Soon I was introduced to one with just the slight figure and appealing blue eyes of my ideal. Unfortunately her hair was a rusty red, and when I imagined her at my hearth I closed the acquaintance.

Strangely enough, within a week I met a girl who might have been the twin sister of the last, with this difference—she had the exact golden-bronze hair of my ideal. I was overjoyed. I loved her as soon as I set eyes on her hair and face, but I hesitated when I saw her hands and feet. They were large—huge! How could I kiss and fondle hands like those? We parted.

Since that I have met many girls who were nearly like my ideal, but not satisfactory. Those who were tender and childish could not cook or mend; those who could cook and mend were big and practical. One of them I nearly became engaged to. She was pretty, slight, all I wished but for one thing, or rather two—her eyes were a pale red. Many times I looked into them, trying to make up my mind if I could accept them in place of blue. If I never looked into them excepting at twilight we might be happy, I thought; but supposing some time in the morning sunshine I took that small face between my hands and looked for two blue eyes, to be met by pale red ones! My love would surely die. I dared not risk it.

Does a man ever find his ideal? And, if he does, is she the sort that would make him happy? I have my doubts.

At 29 my bronze-haired, blue-eyed ideal is but a memory; and I'm afraid if I met her now, radiantly perfect, I should not suffer a heart throb.

Another has taken her place. One day a medium-sized girl came along—a girl with brown hair, brown eyes, a cheery, good-fellow laugh, and a heart bursting with affection. She has laughed me into liking her very much. What the next step will be I cannot tell, but I doubt if a man ever marries, or wants to marry his ideal girl.—New York American.

Christ and His Work

That Jesus of Nazareth was a carpenter by trade before He began His ministry is generally assumed. Painters and poets have represented Him as working beside Joseph at the carpenter's bench. The assumption rests, however, upon a single sentence in St. Mark's Gospel. In the parallel passage in St. Matthew He is spoken of, not as a carpenter, but as "the carpenter's son." There is no other mention in the Gospels elsewhere in the New Testament.

That Jesus was a woodworker of some kind was a tradition early current, and yet evidently received with some doubt. Justin Martyr, one of the earliest Christians after the apostles whose writings have come down to us, says that Jesus "was deemed a carpenter, for He was in the habit of making plows and yokes." As will be shown later, this probably means only that Jesus had enough knowledge of woodworking to make certain agricultural implements. In fact, the recorded sayings of Jesus according to the careful analysis of them in the current Craftsman tend to show that His regular earthly vocation was quite other than the carpenter's.

Jesus in his sayings shows familiarity with domestic, commercial, professional and agricultural life. The grind-

ing of grain, the making of bread, the mending of clothes, the washing of dishes, are used by Him as illustrations. He knows the ways of the banker and the money lender, of judges, lawyers, policemen, criminals and physicians. He quotes the current prices of articles of trade. He has observed children at play and the professedly devout at prayer. He knows the details of feasts and weddings even to the order of the guests at table and the proper kind of garments. But the references to these things are rather those of an observer from the outside than of an expert from the inside.

Even if He did make plows and yokes, as Justin Martyr says, it would seem to have been as a part of farm work rather than as a carpenter. That a preacher and teacher should have neglected to draw illustrations from his own trade when He had seen His father practice when He was a boy, is incredible. The only conclusion seems to be that the passage in St. Mark's Gospel is based on a misunderstanding of the fact stated in St. Matthew's that Joseph had ceased to ply his trade before Jesus was old enough to be interested in it, and that Jesus himself was not a carpenter, but a shepherd and farmer.—C. J. C. Inter Ocean.

KING OF THE MASTODONS.

Remains of Enormous Animal Found in New York Village.

In the village of Belvidere, west of this city, says a Hornellsville (N. Y.) dispatch to the Chicago Chronicle have been discovered the bones of a mastodon, from all appearances the king of his race of prehistoric animals. The first bone discovered, which was about four feet in length, was taken to Bradford, and there Dr. James Johnson formerly connected with the Smithsonian Institution, pronounced it to be a portion of a rib of a mastodon. Dr. Johnson notified Albin Stewart of the institution of the find and he came to Belvidere. Together the two scientists took a force of workmen and began making excavations along the railroad.

Thus far three ribs and four vertebrae have been unearthed. This makes a section of the animal's back about eighteen inches in length. The largest mastodon ever unearthed is the Smithsonian Institution, and the vertebrae of its skeleton are five inches in width, the whole animal being twenty-five feet long and thirteen feet in height.

Each of the vertebrae of the animal discovered near Belvidere is six inches in width, thus making the animal when alive the largest known at this time. Compared to other mastodons, he would stand like a Jumbo compared to the ordinary elephant.

Mr. Stewart is authority for the statement that these are by far the largest bones of any animal ever discovered. He asserts that the animal must have lived 25,000 years ago.

STANLEY AS A FIGHTER.

Lord Wolseley Gives High Rank to Famous African Explorer.

A thoroughly good man was Henry M. Stanley, whom I first met in the Ashanti expedition. No noise, no danger ruffled his nerve, and he looked as cool and self-possessed as if he had been at "target practice." Time after time as I turned in his direction I saw him go down to a kneeling position to steady his rifle as he plied the most daring of the enemy with a never-failing aim. It is nearly thirty years ago, and I can still see before me the close-shut lips and determined expression of his manly face which, when he looked in my direction, told plainly I had near me an Englishman in plain clothes whom no danger could appal. Had I felt inclined to run away the cool, firm, unflinching manliness of that face would have given me fresh courage. I had been previously somewhat prejudiced by others against him, but all such feelings were slain and buried at Amouful.—From Lord Wolseley's Recollections.

Her Sense of Humor.

Drew J. Linard, a civil engineer who had charge of one of the most difficult divisions on the Oroya railroad, recently completed in Peru, is nearly always accompanied by his wife when engaged in his various engineering enterprises. Once while riding mule-back through the mountains in Nicaragua they came to a point from which could be seen both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Mr. Linard says he gazed at the sight for several minutes, deeply impressed by its magnificence, and then, his wife reaching the spot where he stood, he said to her:

"Bella, what do you think of this view? Here you can see both oceans at the same time!"

She glanced carelessly from one ocean to the other and replied: "Oh, so you can. How funny!"—New York Times.

Precautions to Evade Grip.

"The so-called evidences of grip which usually appear every winter," said a well-known physician, "are more imaginary than real. Although this troublesome disease has never yet reached the dimensions of an epidemic, it shows a marked increase immediately after a fall of snow. This is entirely due to peculiar atmospheric conditions which follow a snowfall, and which affect the bronchial system in such a way as to bring about the unpleasant grip. After an unusually severe snow storm, a number of years ago, I had as many as eighty calls a day, all pure cases of the grip. It is the day after the snowfall that one must take the necessary precautions to evade the disease."

Youngster Was Game.

Bourke Cockran has a pious neighbor with a 15-year-old son who does not promise to be exactly "a chip off the old block," this little incident leading him to that conclusion: Not long ago the father discovered to his sorrow that his boy and several others of the neighborhood had a habit of matching nickels. The wrathful parent led the erring lad to the time-honored attic where hangs a certain strap. The boy didn't have any agreeable impression of what was to come, and, on the ground that it is only the first plunge that counts he called out: "Say, dad! I'll go you heads or tails for two nickels or none!"—New York Times.

Last Tag for Looking.

Just a vision of golden hair, And eyes of blue, a lovely pair, Laughing at you from behind a chain, "Last tag for looking."

Upon the street I see her pass A smiling, charming, little lass, Who calls up through my window glass "Last tag for looking."

A sunshine girl with a sunshine heart From whom you really hate to part When once you've heard her say, "smile!" "Last tag for looking."

"The best of friends must part," they say; Mine eyes are filled with tears to-day Because my sweet has gone away— "Last tag for looking." —New York Sun.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. O. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

NOW THERE'LL BE DOINGS.

A Red Head of Last Summer Now Going to Be Poked Up and Thoroughly Alred—Public Likely to Get Next.

The Ann Arbor Daily Argus says:—Fred Yakley, of Chelsea, began suit today for \$10,000 against the Times and against Dr. Geo. Palmer and Frank Harrison, of Chelsea, for alleged libel.

Yakley was arrested Aug. 20th, charged with a serious crime, as the result of an affidavit from his daughter and of the statements of Dr. Geo. Palmer and Frank Harrison. His examination was held by Justice Withersall, of Chelsea, Sept. 25 and Nov. 17, and on the latter date he was discharged from custody.

The Times write-up of the arrest and the statements of Dr. Palmer and Harrison, he now contends, were libelous.

A GRANGE INSTALLATION.

A successful installation of the officers of Cavanaugh Lake Grange was held Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Runciman as already mentioned in The Standard.

Those in attendance were made cordially welcome to the Runciman home and all enjoyed the installation work as conducted by Deputy George T. English and wife. He also gave an interesting account of his visit to the meeting of the State Grange.

Following the exercises a bountiful supper was served and enjoyed by all. The meeting was counted highly successful in that the Grange had been so graciously entertained, the installation effectively performed and that ten of the visitors present had expressed a desire to become members of the order. Everyone present felt that the time had been profitably spent.

MRS. WILLIAM F. HATCH.

Mrs. Emma Skinner Hatch, the wife of William F. Hatch, died at her home in Chelsea, Sunday evening, at the age of 68 years.

In her demise, a life that gave worthy significance to the seeming commonplace went out. Mrs. Hatch had lived in Chelsea for over 40 years and in that time her life had been so thoroughly in accord with her environment that even her briefest biographer finds but few events to which to attract special attention. And yet so steadfastly has she ever remained in the path of her simple duty that at the rounding out of the harmonious whole of her existence her friends and townspeople pause to mark that her example had made its impress.

The deceased was born in Morengo, near Marshall, December 11, 1836, and her maiden name was Emma Jennette Skinner. She was married to Mr. Hatch December 23 1858 and came immediately thereafter to reside in Chelsea where they have ever since resided.

For forty years and more she had been a constant attendant at the Congregational church and a foremost worker in such of its activities as is usual to church women. She has been president of the Women's Auxiliary, the Missionary society and kindred organizations. Only within the past year or two has she rested at all from her church work.

The deceased leaves her aged husband and an adopted daughter, now Mrs. Reilly of Madison, Wis., to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Hatch has been in feeble health for some time and at the end was unable to withstand the attack of pneumonia. The funeral was held from the late home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. C. S. Jones officiating.

A deed conveying millions of dollars' worth of property in Jackson for the consideration of "one dollar," was filed this week. The instrument conveys to the Michigan Central Railroad Co. the extensive railroad real estate in Jackson on which is situated the locomotive works, and large kindred workshops and Railroad yards. It is given as an extra precaution in the settlement of business affairs between the Michigan Central railroad Co. and the estate of Cornelius Vanderbilt, deceased. The names attached to the deed are Alice G. Vanderbilt, executrix; Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, William K. Vanderbilt, Chauncey M. Depew and Edward N. Rossiter, executors, under the will of Cornelius Vanderbilt, deceased.

W. R. Lehman wishes to announce to his friends that he has made arrangements with two of the largest concerns in this county to represent them in this vicinity, one of them being the Monroe Nursery of Monroe, and the McCormick Harvesting Machine Co. of Chicago and on the purchase of nursery stock he can save to all who contemplate purchasing trees, etc from 10 to 15 percent.

Lafayette Grange will meet at the Lima M. E. Church, Saturday, Jan. 10th, at 10 a. m. The topics for discussion are The Soil and Commercial Fertilizers—Is their Use a Benefit or a Detriment to the Farmer in the long run?

PERSONAL MENTION.

Leo Foster was in Detroit Friday and Saturday.

John Young of Lyndon was a Detroit visitor Friday.

Henry Scimmon was a Jackson visitor Tuesday evening.

Miss Emma Cook of Ann Arbor visited friends here Friday.

F. B. Schussler spent the holidays with relatives in Canada.

Miss Anna Zukke of Michigan Center spent Sunday with her parents.

R. D. Gates spent several days of the past week with Lansing friends.

Bert Quirk of Detroit spent part of last week with Chelsea relatives.

Jacob Schultz and family of Ann Arbor visited relatives here Friday.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and son Harry were guests of Detroit relatives last week.

Miss Edna Ives was a visitor in Ann Arbor the latter part of the past week.

Harold Glazier and Herman Benter returned to their school in the east Monday.

Mrs. Graber and Miss Tema Seckinger of Francisco were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor left today for Iosco where she will care for her mother, who is very ill.

Allie Skinner is spending this week with friends and relatives in Ann Arbor and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gieske of Francisco called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richards Sunday.

J. H. Hollis left Wednesday morning for the west where he represents a large firm of Chicago.

E. G. Hong and family of Ann Arbor were entertained at Frank P. Glazier's New Year's day.

Misses Stasia E. Brown and Georgie Dalton of Jackson were guests of Miss Anna Zukke Sunday.

Wm. Cassidy spent New Year's with his daughter, Sister M. Cornelia at St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian.

Misses Emma, Bertha and Mary Seid of Jackson were the guests of Mrs. Conrad Lehman New Year's evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bagge entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Bagge and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Boosey of Detroit Christmas.

George Runciman and wife of Lynch visited at the home of F. E. Richards on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and son Harry and L. K. Taylor and wife of Detroit spent Christmas at Mrs. J. C. Taylor's father in Iosco.

Mrs. J. W. Robinson, remembered in Chelsea as Mrs. McColgan, has been in Chelsea this week. She now resides at Brantford, Ontario.

Mr. Doodey today made his 22nd annual pilgrimage to Chelsea in the interest of H. E. Buckler & Co., of Chicago the patent medicine people.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Jeffords, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stone and children, Mrs. J. A. Jeffords and Mrs. Helen Pyle, all of Detroit, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McMillen New Year's day.

There came near being a disastrous fire at the home of Fred Lucht in Lima last week. There is a small building situated near the house in which ashes are usually dumped and some ducks are making their home there this winter.

One of the men at the place was awakened from sleep by the frightened ducks and the roof of the small building was discovered all ablaze. The alarm came in time to prevent the fire from spreading to the house which it seemed likely to do for a time.

The Howard City Record in its issue of December 31 speaking of Herman Helmrich says that his body was brought to that place Monday afternoon of last week for burial. The funeral services were from the home of George M. Doty the father-in-law of the deceased and the remains were interred at Howard City as the wish of Mrs. Helmrich.

Those present at the funeral from Chelsea were Mrs. Bertha Helmrich, Miss Ida Helmrich and Edward Helmrich. It is also mentioned that the deceased's dog was with him in the baggage car at the time of the collision and was killed by the same impact as killed its master.

Mrs. Helmrich and children may hereafter reside in Howard City.

Snip Judgments.

Did any one ever dream of questioning his judgment's jurisdiction as a court of first, intermediate, and last resort, over all the shortcomings of his fellow-man? If so, he woke up in a hurry.—N. Y. Times-Democrat.

As Good as Circular Saws.

Some large beetles are as good as circular saws. They seize a branch or twig with their deeply toothed jaws and whirl round and round until the twig is sawed off.

Radium's Energy.

Radium emits excessively minute corpuscles with such immense velocity that the energy of a single milligram of them represents about 3,500,000-foot tons.

What He Thinks.

When a man boasts that he has no education, he makes a mental reservation that he is pretty smart anyway.—Washington (Pa.) Democrat.

UNDER A TRUCE FLAG

An Interesting Incident of a Civil War Battlefield.

A Meeting in Front of Vicksburg Between Gen. Sherman and Col. Watts—Playing a Tragedy for the Federal Army.

Probably no official of the confederate government, during its brief existence, rendered more kindly services to federal prisoners of war confined in southern prisons, than Col. Watts, the confederate assistant commander of exchange. While the colonel exercised no control over the management of the prisons by virtue of his office, his influence was nevertheless exerted on the humane side of all questions of prison administration in which his voice could be heard. But his kindly offices for the unfortunate prisoners were not confined to efforts to soften prison regulations, but extended to acts of courtesy and kindness to individual prisoners.

However, Col. Watts was not the only southern man to extend courtesies and show acts of kindness to federal prisoners. There were instances doubtless, of brutal treatment of union soldiers, as at Andersonville, and possibly elsewhere, but there were many acts of kindness shown for which unfortunately there is scant record. The recollection of one such instance is vividly impressed upon the mind of the writer. At a time when several hundred federal soldiers were confined at Meridian Miss., a couple of planters came one day to the prison and asked permission to speak to any masons who might be among them. About 20 prisoners came forward and introduced themselves as members of masonic lodges. By direction of the commandant of the prison these men were temporarily given their freedom and permitted to accompany the planters, unguarded, to a hotel in the town, where they were given an opportunity to bathe and served with a delicious dinner.

When the meal was over one of the planters expressed his regret that his companion and himself were not able to do more to contribute to the comfort of their guests. "The war has greatly impoverished us," he said, "and we are often ourselves at a loss for the common comforts of life."

Some brief responses were made, after which the unique occasion came to an end, and the soldiers marched back to their prison.

But to return to Col. Watts.

A flag of truce went out one day from the federal lines in front of Vicksburg to meet a flag from the confederate side. Gen. Sherman and a couple of staff officers accompanied the federal flag, and Col. Watts and an artillery officer met them under the confederate flag. The general had met Col. Watts before and greeted him warmly. The public business in hand was quickly dispatched and a general conversation followed.

Probably few, if any, of our public

men at that time possessed the conversational powers of Gen. Sherman. He had a prodigious memory and a highly cultivated mind. Col. Watts himself was gifted in speech and when at last the conversation turned upon the prospects of the confederacy, the two champions indulged in a brief, courteous, verbal passage at arms, of intense interest to those who stood by.

The storm passed over when Gen. Sherman finally asked how the colonel and his friends managed to pass away the time in the blockaded city. He was informed that military hops were frequently indulged in and nightly performances were given in the theater.

"But I thought," said the general, "that all the actors worth listening to, had fled to the north."

"Oh, no," replied the colonel. "We succeeded in keeping a few good ones, and they give us some excellent performances."

"I'm glad to hear it," said the general. "I hope you'll keep them until we come."

The colonel bowed, but made no reply. "What do they play for you?" asked the general.

"Comedies and tragedies," replied the colonel.

"Good!" exclaimed the general, as he rose to bring the meeting to a close. "I like comedies. Some day I'll drop in and see how well they can play. I'll bring my boys with me," he added, laughing as he spoke.

"I'll be sorry," replied the colonel, speaking very earnestly. "But when you come, general, a comedy won't do. We'll have to play a tragedy for you."

The colonel's auditors turned their grave faces upon him as they comprehended the suggestiveness of his remark, and remained silent.

Hastily bidding each other good-by the flags separated not to meet again until after the tragedy had been played.

H. R. BRINKERHOFF, Lieut. Col., Retired.

CURSE FOLLOWS A FAMILY.

A Singular Malediction Which Has Been Fulfilled in Historic English House.

The Erskine family, the youthful head of which, the twelfth earl of Mar, has just attained his thirty-eighth year, provides one of the strangest and most terrible curses on record. By some the curse has been attributed to Thomas, the Rhymist; by others to the abbot of Cambuskenneth and by many to the bard who was attached to the house of Mar just prior to the elevation of the earl in 1761 to be regent of Scotland. It is a most comprehensive curse, but local tradition claims that it has been fulfilled in every detail, not only in the banning, but in the blessing with which it concluded. The "prince of Mar" was assured that his work would be cursed and never finished and that only when an ash sapling sprang from the topmost bower of his ancestral tower would the sorrows of family be ended and the "sunshine of royalty beam on the once more."

The earl to whom the curse was delivered destroyed Cambuskenneth abbey and with the stones began to build a palace at Stirling. It was never finished and is still known locally and punningly as "Mar's work." Other clauses in the curse received strange fulfillment and the predicted ash sapling was found on the "topmost tower" between the years 1815 and 1820. In 1822, when George IV. visited Scotland, he restored the estates which had been forfeited for the family's support of the Stuarts. Finally Queen Victoria accidentally met the countess in a room at Stirling castle, spoke with her and kissed her on parting. Thus, in the words of the curse, "the kiss of peace was given to her though she sought it not," and another prediction fulfilled.

A Remarkable Map.

A few months ago a French bride received from a friend a silver sugar bowl with a map of the world engraved upon it, and on this map the route that this newly married couple were about to take in the course of a very elaborate honeymoon tour was marked. The names of the towns at which the happy couple would make a more or less prolonged stay were lettered in enamel.

Petitions Capitalization.

More than \$5,000,000,000 is represented in the largely fictitious capitalization of industrial combinations in the United States within six years.

Women Avoid Africa.

There are few women missionaries in Africa because of the deadly nature of the climate and the social conditions of vast territories there.

NORTH LAKE.

Frank Reason of Cleveland, Ohio spent the holidays at home.

Mrs. Alrah Hinson of Danville visited friends here the past week.

Mrs. R. S. Whelan is the guest of her daughter Mrs. C. Vines of Howell.

Alfred Glenn left for Detroit Saturday where he will spend a few days before going to New Mexico.

Mrs. James Gilbert and daughter of Ypsilanti spent the first of the week with J. Gilbert and family.

The oyster supper held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cooke New Year's eve was very well attended and all enjoyed a fine time. Proceeds were \$12.00.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. Joseph Heim is the guest of her sister at Henrietta.

Michael Heselchwerdt is suffering with a very bad felon.

Mrs. Michael Heselchwerdt spent Monday at Chris Zick's.

Emmet Page of Chelsea has been the guest of Geo. Wasser and family.

Miss Laubengayer has been the guest of her sister Mrs. John Mohrlock.

Miss Mary Lambrecht of Chelsea spent last week with D. Helm and family.

John Aiken of Fort Wayne, Indiana has been the guest of Wm. Eisenbeler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dann and children have been the guests of Howard Fisk and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Oker and daughter Mildred of Adrian visited at D. Helm's Wednesday.

Miss Rose Wasser and Mr. Frank Page were married at the M. E. parsonage Francisco January 2nd 1904.

LIMA CENTER.

Orla Wood returned to Chicago Monday.

Libby Henderer was in Jackson New Year's.

Martha Henderer visited New Year's in Ann Arbor.

Mamie Strieter is in Chicago visiting her sister Lizzie.

Stowell Wood and family spent New Year's in Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Stocking have been visiting in Detroit.

Low Meyer cut his foot quite bad while cutting wood.

Mrs. Laura Guerin and children of Chelsea spent Tuesday here.

Fred Vogelbacher of Detroit visited Sunday with Michael Schantz.

About twenty five attended a party at J. Strieter's New Year's eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lotz of Pleasant Lake spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderer.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Guerin from Detroit and W. H. Guerin of Ypsilanti visited Mrs. O. B. Guerin last week.

UNABLE.

How is this for zero weather?

No more signs of scarlet fever.

Miss Myrtle Smith visited relatives in Iosco last week.

A. C. Watson and family spent New Year's in Chelsea.

Mr. Hoyland who has been confined to his home for the past few days is a little better at this writing.

About twenty-two of the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith ate New Year's dinner at their home.

The afternoon was spent in games, songs and recitations and a good time was enjoyed by all.

FRANCISCO.

Geo. Scherer visited Sunday at Sharon.

Miss Laura Berry is on the sick list.

John Killmer was New Year's day in Sharon.

Herbert Harvey is spending some time at Waterloo.

Miss Eva Main has returned from Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Fred Mensing was a Ann Arbor visitor last week.

Finley Whitaker is spending this week with his son Burleigh.

Harry Kenney of Fishville visited friends here last week.

Fred Treat is moving part of a house for Wm. Riemenschneider.

Rev. and Mrs. Lenz entertained fifty of their friends New Year's night.

Albert Harter of Woodland, Barry Co. is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lammers spent New Year's day at Michigan Center.

George Akers and son of Williamston were guests of Mrs. Hammond recently.

Mrs. Fahrner and sons of Manchester visited with Mrs. Frank Gieske last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sommers of Lansing was a guest at the home of Rev. Lenz Thursday.

Floyd Schweinfurth returned Sunday to Detroit after spending the holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Conklin of Chelsea were guests at the home of Fred Mensing Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of the German M. E. church met with Mrs. Adam Kalmbach Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Richards and son of Brooklyn spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Locher.

Raymond Kendall of Detroit was the guest of M. Schenk and family several days last week.

Carl Mensing of Toledo and Erle Gilbert of Sylvan were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing last week.

Miss McNamee and Dorritt Hoppe returned to Trenton Sunday after spending the holidays with their parents.

The Cavanaugh Lake grange met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Runciman Tuesday night. They had their annual election after which an oyster supper followed.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Scott's Emulsion.

SCOTT'S BOWNE, CHEMISTS,

409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c and \$1; all druggists.

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	80 to 85
Oats.....	35
Rye.....	51
Barley, per hundred.....	1 00, 1 10
Beans.....	1 40 to 1 30
Clover seed.....	5 50
Live Beef Cattle.....	2 to 4
Veal Calves.....	05 1/2
Live Hogs.....	4 25
Lambs.....	3 to 05
Chickens, spring.....	07
Poultry.....	07
Potatoes.....	85 to 40
Cabbage, per doz.....	40
Apples, shipping, barrel.....	1 00
Onions.....	80
Butter.....	16
Eggs.....	25

The State of Michigan closed the year with a balance of \$930,220.48 in the treasury.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves. But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs and ginseng.

THE GROSSIER FUR COMPANY, 116 Hill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

ATHENAEUM.

JACKSON, MICH.

Monday, Jan. 11

PEG WOFFINGTON

Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00

Tuesday, Jan. 12

HERRMANN the GREAT

Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00

Friday, Jan. 15

Ward & Volkes

See This Spot

This store is the spot where things happen in the Grocery business.

IT IS NO TRICK.

To make one dollar equal one hundred and ten cents. We do it every day by our low price system.

NO PRIZES.

No rebates. Strictly one price to all has made our business grow.

WE ARE SELLING:

Granulated sugar \$5.00 per 100 pounds
Fancy table syrup 25c gallon
Good baking molasses 25c gallon
Pillsbury's XXXX flour at \$2.50 per 100 pounds
Henkles bread flour \$2.50 per 100 pounds
Pure maple syrup \$1.00 per gallon
Fancy comb honey 13c pound
Roasted Rio coffee 10c pound
Special blend coffee 30c and 35c. Mixed at 25c pound.

The finest Teas at the lowest prices of any store in Chelsea.

ORANGES.

We have the finest Oranges that are grown at 20c, 30c and 40c dozen.

Freeman Bros.

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Sell all kinds of roofing. Winigals B asphalt roofing, Three-ply black diamond prepared roofing, Big B line. White pine, red and white cedar shingles, brick, tile, lime, cement. Farmer's 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—Winn's Jewelry Store.

1-2 OFF CASH SALE.

Men's pants \$1.00 to \$2.50 value 1/2 off.
Men's caps for winter 25 to 50c 1/2 off
Boy's caps for winter 25 to 50c 1/2 off
Children's hats Tam O'Shanter 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off
Children's underwear 10c to 30c 1/2 off
Children's mittens, knit, 15c 1/2 off
Children's hose 12 to 50c 1/2 off
Ladle's mittens, knit, 20c 1/2 off
Men's shirts, negligees, colored, 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off
Men's shirts, laundred, colored, with cuffs 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off
Boy's shirts, laundred, colored with cuffs 75c 1/2 off
Boy's suits, very few left 1/2 off
Men's hats, stiff \$2.00 to \$3.00 value 1/2 off
Men's linen collars, all styles 15c 1/2 off
Men's celluloid collars, all styles 15c 1/2 off
Men's sweaters 75c 1/2 off
Ladle's button kid gloves \$1.00 1/2 off
Wire hair pins 100 for 5c

AT

J. S. CUMMINGS.

Try The Standard for 1904.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR THE STANDARD'S READERS.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Edor, Thursday, December 31.

John Schaule has just completed a house on the farm of Elmer Beach in Lima.

Mrs. George Staffan entertained a few of her girl friends at her home Saturday evening.

The New Year, though not yet a week old, has already shown symptoms of original sin.

The next quarterly conference at the Methodist church will occur Wednesday January 13.

One of the deputy State Game Wardens has of late been keeping a close watch of the fishing operations, at Four Mile lake.

Regular meeting of Columbian Hive will be held next Tuesday evening January 12th. Initiation. Election of Finance Keeper.

William Kellum died at his home in Sharon Sunday night at the age of 63 years. The funeral was held yesterday from his late home.

The annual meeting of the stock holders of the Chelsea Savings Bank will be held at the Bank January 12th. Polls open from 9 o'clock to 4 p. m.

Next Sunday evening Rev. C. S. Jones will take as the subject of his discourse "Is the Bible infallible?" This sermon is one of a series already announced.

The reported engagement of the star of Manager McLaren's Soldiers Sweetheart company to Sir Thomas Lipton is said to be wholly without foundation.

The small talk where men congregate is no longer as to which has the most accurate watch, but rather as to who has the lowest registering thermometer.

Arthur Stapish, who has been spending his vacation at the home of his uncle, Mr. J. H. Miller, will return to Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont., Saturday.

St. Mary's Reading Circle met for a profitable meeting last Tuesday with Mrs. William Wheeler. The next meeting will occur the 19th with Miss Margaret Miller.

Hon. James S. Gorman and wife entertained Senator Dolliver while in Chelsea last week. Mr. Gorman formed Senator Dolliver's acquaintance while both were serving in the lower house.

If it had not been for Senator Dolliver of the town hall New Year's night the audience would have frozen to death. He did not use the "hot air" system either—it was high pressure steam.

Mrs. Conrad Lehman entertained a number of her unmarried girl friends New Year's night. It was rumored that there was something real special doing but the particulars are not available.

The L. and V. Farmers club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Wood, Thursday January 14. All members try and be present. Question for discussion, "Centralization of Schools."

The holiday visitors have returned home, the stores have again assumed their wonted aspect, taxes are due and there is nothing much to look forward to just now except Washington's birthday.

According to Railroad Commissioner Atwood's report the railroads of Michigan did more business last year than in any previous year of their history. The electric lines are included in the prosperity.

The annual C. E. fair will be held Friday evening, January 22. Samples of goods manufactured by a great number of firms throughout the U. S. will be on sale. Plan to go to the supper, and see the fair.

Miss Catherine Haarer left last week for El Paso, Texas, where she will remain the guest of friends until the latter part of next month, at which time she is to marry a Mr. Brooks of that place.

The Jackson high school building at Main and Blackstone streets burned Monday afternoon. All the teachers and pupils were able to leave the burning building in good order and no one was injured.

Another fast horse comes to Chelsea. Chris. Bagge has traded a five-year-old Wilkes Colt for "Holly Boy" owned and driven by Harrison Fairchild of Ypsilanti. "Holly Boy" recently won the snow matinee at Ypsilanti.

Rev. Dr. Caster lectured Tuesday evening in Munith. He spoke concerning the cabalisms of Rome and it was the seventh time he has delivered that address in Munith. They must like it, for Dr. Caster has other subjects.

Fred Widamayer's team, of Lima, ran away this afternoon and one of the horses broke its leg.

Next summer, when the thermometer is registering in the nineties, it might interest you to read, if you should save this paper, that just now Chelsea and vicinity, and in fact all Michigan, is enjoying the best run of sleighing had in years.

There will be a donation and supper for the benefit of Rev. C. S. Jones and family at the Congregational church, on Monday evening January 11. Supper will be served from five o'clock until all are served. All are cordially invited to attend.

Manager McLaren of the Soldier's Sweetheart company, which appears here the 15th, stands ready to forfeit the entire boxoffice receipts to anyone who will prove that all diamonds and other jewels worn by the company are not genuine.

It is a shame for a great big place like Pittsburg to try to rob Jackson of its distinction as the birth place of the republican party. However, Jackson can refer to itself, without molestation, as the place from whence Andrews went back to Detroit.

Fire got into the holiday window trim at the Kantelehn store one day recently and only by quick work on the part of Mr. Kantelehn and some that came in to help him was a considerable fire averted. Some watches in the window were slightly damaged.

A big sleigh load of 25 persons went out from Chelsea Tuesday evening and helped to make a party of about 40 that was splendidly entertained at the Daniel Wacker home. There were fine refreshments and games were played for the enjoyment of all.

When thinking of buying a gold brick drill into it—when buying a canary bird do the same thing. This is probably about the way those Ypsilanti people would advise who recently bought for 90 cents the colored sparrows for canary birds. But the man who colored the birds was clever.

Santa Claus at the Methodist church on Christmas eve was impersonated by one of the small boys of the Sunday school. "Did you see Santa Claus?" was asked a little girl who was present that evening. "No," she replied, "I did not see him. He was too busy and sent his little boy."

The Standard last week was responsible for a runaway. That is the idea got loose that we were mentioning Arch Wilkinson as a candidate for matrimony and the idea became all but uncontrollable. Nothing of the kind was meant. He was simply referred to as totally immune in such matters.

The Lakeview Enterprise in a recent issue makes quite an extended mention of the wedding of Miss Jennie D. Kelsey to Fred A. Johnson of this place. There were numerous guests both from Lakeview and from abroad, many noticeably fine presents and the occasion was in every way impressive and enjoyable.

The Ladie's Research club met Monday evening with Mrs. William Davidson. The meeting was unusual in that it was known as "surprise night." One of the surprises was the number of former members that were present, but the great surprise was the bountiful array of good things to eat which was the subject up for debate. It was decided in the affirmative that everything was just perfectly lovely.

The Argo flour mill, formerly known as the Swift mill, owned by the Michigan Milling Co., which controls all the flour mills in Ann Arbor, burned to the ground Monday afternoon. The fire started in the rolling room, and gained its headway in three minutes. The loss is \$50,000 and the mill will probably be rebuilt, as the insurance is for \$50,000. The grain elevator, grist mill, and some loaded cars on the tracks were saved.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church has plans afoot for a big missionary rally to be held January 17. The societies of Lima Center, Grass Lake, Stockbridge, Dextor, North Lake, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, and the young people societies of the evangelical churches of Chelsea have been invited. One of the features of the rally will be that Mrs. C. S. Winans will speak concerning her missionary experiences in South America.

Thomas Keolan of Sylvan came back to Chelsea Monday from Chicago where he has been visiting some cousins. On the day of the calamitous Iroquois theater fire he had started with his relatives to attend the performance at the Iroquois. They arrived rather late and found nothing but "standing room only." This they refused and moved on to a furniture store but a short distance away. They had been but a short time inside when the alarm of fire was given. Mr. Keolan afterward visited the scene of the awful calamity and has verified with his own eyes all the terrible things that have been related of the spot. He saw many women and children carried from the building and rather than appearing as if burned to death they rather appeared as if asleep.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE!

Beginning January 1st and continuing until the beginning of our annual inventory we will make prices on all winter goods, all broken lots, all odds and ends of piece goods that will keep them moving.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

ALL DRESS GOODS 1-4 OFF.

Remember, dress goods that are cheap at regular prices, will be discounted 25 per cent during this sale.

Great Bargains in our Ladie's, Misses and Children's Ready-Made Department.

All ladie's coats, capes, suits, skirts, waists, fur jackets, fur collars, misses and children's coats must go.

Ladie's \$6.00 new this season's coats marked down to \$3.75

Ladie's \$8.50 new this season's coats marked down to \$5.00

Ladie's \$10.00 new this season's coats marked down to \$6.50

Ladie's \$12.00 new this season's coats marked down to 7.50

Ladie's 15.00, 18.00 and 20.00 coats marked down to 10.00 and 12.00

All plush capes, cloth capes and suits marked way down to money saving prices.

COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

CATFISH CATCHES BOY.

Eleven-Year-Old St. Paul, Minn., Youth Pulled Into River by 32-Pound Haul.

Otto Scavinsky, 11 years old, had an exciting tussle with a catfish weighing 32 pounds, and but for the timely assistance of two men would probably have lost his life.

The boy was fishing on the river bank at the foot of Chestnut street, in St. Paul, when suddenly his line was jerked violently, and he was yanked headlong into the river. He cried loudly for help, but held on to the line.

James Goodhue and Thomas Murphy heard his cries and pulled him out of the water. They then landed the catfish, after a struggle.

The fish was four feet long. Murphy gave the boy 50 cents for the fish, and the boy forgot his ducking.

BUTTERLY TORTURED.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equalled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Cal., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Stinson druggist.

TAXPAYERS SYLVAN.

I have designated the offices of Kalmbach & Barker as the place where the tax payers of Sylvan may ascertain the amount of their taxes and pay the same for the year 1903 on any day during office hours. Jacob Hummel.

NO PITY SHOWN.

"For years fate was after me continuously" writes F. A. Gullledge, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Glazier & Stinson drug store."

WANT COLUMN

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

WANTED—Will purchase young calves of from one to three days old at any time. Fred Lucht R. F. D. No. 2 Chelsea.

FOR SALE—A good swell body cutter. Cheap at \$3.00. W. W. Patterson.

FARM for sale or rent. Inquire of Elmer Beach, Chelsea.

WANTED—Carpets to weave. Dye work a specialty. Eighteen years experience. Apply at Bennett house North street, Chelsea. B. L. Russell, 46

Elm Logs & Hickory Bolts

WANTED—Elm logs must be No. 1 in quality, 15 inches and up; sound hearts and 12 feet 6, or 6 feet 3 long. Hickory Bolts must be smooth live timber, mostly 40 inches long, 7 inches and up in diameter. DWIGHT LUMBER COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

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

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

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

WE LAUNDER

Lace Curtains to look like new at reasonable prices and guaranteed all work.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

Try Standard want ads

BE FIRST

and you're last to be sorry.

ARE YOU READY?

We Are Ready Now. To make your

Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

Best line to select from.

WEBSTER

THE TAILOR

Chelsea Greenhouse.

Remember that I sell everything nice for Christmas, so order early and be sure of what you want.

Crisp hothouse lettuce 20c pound
Radishes, 15 for 10c
As good Holly and Carnations as you can get any where.

ELVINA CLARK, Florist.
Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

Japanese Napkins

On sale at this office.

NOTABLE EVENTS OF THE YEAR 1903

The year 1903 will be known as the record year of prosperity in the United States.

Some few crops have not yielded so largely as they did in former years, but the prices received were so much higher that the shortage was more than made up for.

Cotton reached the highest figure at which it has been sold since the war. Beef and leather have been unprecedentedly high. Petroleum and its products advanced in price 25 per cent.

Iron and steel were sold at high prices and the demand was so great that orders could not be filled within a reasonable time, and export cities made large purchases abroad because deliveries were so much delayed.

The production of precious metals will probably turn out to be nearly 7 per cent greater than last year.

The rice crop of Texas, a new industry practically, was remarkably large and sold for high figures.

Tremendous discoveries of petroleum on the Pacific coast enabled that part of the country to substitute six million dollars' worth of oil for coal, which was previously imported either from Great Britain or Australia.

The total destruction of the fruit crop in Great Britain and in southern Europe made an unexpected market for American green fruits. More than 70 per cent of all the fruits sold in the London markets to-day is American.

The average increase in the cost of foodstuffs to the consumer in the United States was 16 per cent.

In many cases the labor unions, by force of organization, though frequently not until a long and serious strike had been engaged in, were able to increase the pay of their members, thus greatly enhancing the purchasing power of the plain people, which is the basis of all prosperity in the United States.

In nearly all of the large cities throughout the country the population has increased, and the price of real estate has done more than keep pace with the general march of prosperity.

Under the circumstances, the country has every right to look forward to a continuance of prosperity.

Our granaries are overflowing with the products of an abundant harvest. Our savings banks overflow with the resources of the people. Our scale of expenditure is the highest the world has ever known.

The stock market, that unfailing barometer of the feeling of the gambling element of the country, has recently taken a short, sharp rise.

The area of land which will be plowed and seeded this winter and next spring will exceed the area tilled last year.

It is inevitable that a prosperous harvest brings a greater seed sowing. The greatly increased demand for cattle and horses means more stock. Breeding pastures will be fuller next year than they were ever before.

THE YEAR IN REVIEW.

Momentous Events That Have Signaled the Past Twelve Months.

The all-absorbing topic of January, 1903, was the Venezuelan imbroglio. The active events of that affair belong, of course, to 1902, though as late as Jan. 22 the German ships bombarded the fort of San Carlos, but on Jan. 8 President Castro retires Venezuela's side of the case entirely in the hands of Minister Bowen, who set sail for home Jan. 11. After that the whole matter was thrashed out in Washington, and the interest in the affair remained keen to the very close, because many thought they saw in the warlike action of the allies, especially Germany, a determination to attack Venezuela so much as Uncle Sam's famous Monroe doctrine. The attempt, if it were really so intended, completely failed, for, though pitted against some of the most astute diplomats of Europe, Minister Bowen persistently upheld the real rights of the weaker country and negotiated terms of settlement favorable to Venezuela without out calling the time-honored doctrine into question or dispute.

The Great Coal Strike. The anthracite coal strike belongs even more to the history of 1902 than does the Venezuelan affair and the deliberations of the arbitration commission attracted even less general interest than their importance justified. The commission entered into the matter most thoroughly and systematically. The last witness was not called until Feb. 5 and the arguments of the opposing counsel consumed the following week. President George F. Baer represented the operators and Clarence Darrow the miners.

After a month's deliberations the commission reported. The miners won a portion of increase in wages and reduction of hours of work demanded before the strike, were granted a better system of measuring their work and a practical, if not a formal, recognition of their union. The decision was a victory for the miners especially as they would willingly have accepted the terms allowed before they began the strike had not the mine operators refused to concede, arbitrate or negotiate.

In Congress.

The second session of the Fifty-seventh congress may be briefly summarized. Provisions were made for an increase in the navy similar to that of former years, a uniform militia bill was passed, as was also a law creating

a general staff in command of the army.

Other important if not interesting legislation was effected, but the "omnibus" statehood bill was lost. Littlefield's bill to regulate corporations never got to a vote in the senate, no tariff concessions were granted to imports to the Philippines.

An act that met with universal approval was the creation of a new department and the addition of a new member to the president's cabinet—the Department of Labor and Commerce. As soon as created, in February, the president's private secretary, George B. Cort, was appointed its secretary. At the same time, and as a part of the new department, a bureau of corporation was established, and James R. Garfield, son of the late president, became its chief.

When congress adjourned, or rather expired, March 3, two questions were unsettled—Cuban reciprocity and the Panama canal, but as the treaties concerning them required only the action of the senate, President Roosevelt summoned the new senate into existence immediately to consider the two measures. The reciprocity treaty was ratified, but the nature of its provisions required action by the house,

French company had received. It was the ratification of this treaty that brought the question to the issue in the senate, and when congress adjourned without action an extra session was called. This session ratified the treaty March 17.

Some Passing Sensations. Besides the affairs of general importance already noted, several events of opening months of the year should be mentioned. On Jan. 15, T. Tillman shot and killed Editor N. G. Gonzalez. Gonzalez had attacked Tillman rabidly in his paper and had defeated his nomination for governor. The affair was widely and vehemently discussed, but in October Tillman was acquitted, partly because the fatal attack was not entirely unjustified, and partly because there was evidence to show that Tillman thought Gonzalez was armed and about to attack him.

Disastrous Floods. Little can be said here of the disastrous floods of the year. In March the lower Mississippi rose higher than ever before, and on the 20th of that month passed all records. Cities along the river, especially Memphis, suffered heavily, levees gave way and miles of lowlands were inundated, causing untold damage and great suffering, especially in the south.

The boat had been launched in March and even before the defender had taken definite shape news of its wonderful sailing capacity was flashed across the Atlantic. Not a few anticipated that upon this expedition the gallant Irishman would be successful in carrying back the trophy. He was, however, doomed to a crushing defeat.

of Plus X and was crowned Aug. 4.

Eventful August. August was an eventful month. On the 8th Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, long the commanding general of the army, was retired from active service. For seven days Major General S. B. M. Young commanded in his stead, but Aug. 15 the army staff law went into effect and General Young became chief of staff.

The event of Aug. 12 was more significant, for on that day misguided Colombians brewed trouble for themselves. On that day the Colombian senate rejected the Hay-Herran Panama canal treaty, and this unexpected action seemed for the time to put the canal farther away than ever.

Even the chagrin that accompanied the turn of affairs gave place to expectancy when Sir Thomas Lipton arrived with his third challenger for America's cup—Shamrock III.

The boat had been launched in March and even before the defender had taken definite shape news of its wonderful sailing capacity was flashed across the Atlantic. Not a few anticipated that upon this expedition the gallant Irishman would be successful in carrying back the trophy. He was, however, doomed to a crushing defeat.

10th Brance followed our example. M.

munu-Varilla was hurried to Washington as the minister of the new country, empowered to negotiate a new Panama canal pact. Soon after General Reyes of Colombia entered an earnest protest against the course of the administration, insisting that Uncle Sam keep his hands off the isthmus. This, after the practical breach of faith and the vacillation of the Colombians in regard to the canal treaty, was too tardy, and Uncle Sam's navy is preparing to protect Panama from threatened invasion. Already an American fleet is upon the Panama coast, and Colombia has reached a point when she confesses a fear of taking any drastic action. A new canal treaty has been signed, and once again the canal seems assured. There may, however, be some blood shed on the isthmus before Colombia finally relinquishes her claim to Panama.

Russia and Japan. For the last few months the everlasting refrain has been of "war clouds hovering over the far east." A dozen times it has been reported that Japan and Russia had reached a point where war was inevitable. The causes of the breach are vague and indefinite. Briefly, Russia is and always has been

coming year some startling results may be shown.

The Honored Dead. No review of 1903, even done in such sketchy outline as has been necessary, is complete without a mention of the famous men and women who have passed from the busy scenes of life. Space here allows for only a list of the most celebrated:

Jan. 6—Sagasta, ex-premier of Spain.
Jan. 16—Cardinal Parroch.
Jan. 18—Abram S. Hewitt, New York.
Jan. 20—Julian Ralph, author.
Feb. 26—R. J. Gatling, inventor of the famous gun.
March 22—Dean Farrar, British divine.
March 27—N. K. Fairbanks, capitalist.
March 29—G. F. Swift, capitalist.
April 10—W. H. Milburn, the "Blind Chaplain" of the United States senate.
April 11—Brigham Young of the Mormon church.
April 23—Paul du Chailu, explorer.
April 29—Stuart Robson, actor.
May 12—R. H. Stoddard, poet.
May 16—Silby Sanderson, singer.
May 24—Paul Blouet ("Max O'Rell"), author.
June 11—The Serbian assassination.
June 19—Cardinal Vaughan, the Roman Catholic primate of England.
July 15—Mrs. J. G. Blaine.
July 16—P. M. Arthur, labor leader.
July 17—Jas. H. McN. Whistler, artist.

July 20—Pope Leo XIII.
July 22—General Cassius M. Clay.
Aug. 22—Lord Salisbury, ex-premier of England.
Sept. 30—Sir Michael Henry Herbert, British ambassador to the United States.
Oct. 12—Archbishop J. J. Kain of St. Louis.
Oct. 28—Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker, Salvation Army, killed in railway wreck.

Nov. 1—Theodor Mommsen, German historian.
Nov. 7—Wm. L. Elkins, capitalist.
Nov. 13—Andrew H. Green, "Father of Greater New York," killed by an insane negro.
Dec. 8—Herbert Spencer, English philosopher and author.

Of Course He Might. Collector—Sir, may I present you this little bill?

Owen—May you—may you? Ah, my dear sir, never ask my permission again. It is entirely superfluous, I assure you. Why, my dear man, if I have ever seen and one else present a bill to me and seen how little it affected me, you would never have hesitated for a moment. (See? I file it away with some of the most valuable papers I possess. And—would you please do me this slight favor—would you please tell your boss that I received you with the utmost courtesy and that I beg him to send one of these every month? And—stay a moment. Please tell him I said always to send you, and that no other collector will please me half so well.

Your courtesy, my dear sir, has won my heart, and I assure you that of the nineteen collectors that have been here to-day, you are the only one that has gone away in a good humor. Why, those fellows are so aggravating that if they don't quit acting so rudely I shall positively pay them to get rid of them. Good day.—Baltimore American.

Curse That Was Fulfilled. A famous Gaelic curse put upon the family of Dalrymple at the time of the massacre of Glencoe, in the 18th century, is recalled by the death of the Earl of Stair, head of the Dalrymple family. The first earl of the line took part in the massacre, and Jean MacDonald, the sole survivor of a large family that perished through the earl's cruelty, delivered a bitter curse upon him, wishing that no succeeding earl should have children. A startling comment on this malediction is that the second, third, fourth, sixth, seventh and eighth earls of Stair all died without issue—a circumstance probably unique in the annals of the peerage. The family of the first earl became entirely extinct in 1840, and the succession passed to the descend-

ants of his next brother, Sir James Dalrymple, from whom came the peer just deceased. Evidently the curse did not pass with the title, for the two earls of the present family had sons.

Wireless Telegraphy. Late last year the sensation of the hour was the Marconi wireless message across the Atlantic. This year nothing so spectacular has been done, but the young inventor, as well as many other scientists, is quietly working upon the problems of wireless telegraphy, and it is certain some progress has been made.

In the realm of scientific discoveries the mysterious metal—ra—um—afforded a mild sensation, similar to that which greeted the discovery of liquid air and the X-rays of former years.

This mysterious substance, discovered by R. and M. Currie of Paris, emits rays of light that penetrate opaque substances, and heat that most after month shows no diminution. Only small quantities of the substance have been secured, too little for general experiment, but during the

COMPLETELY RESTORED.

Mrs. P. Brunel, wife of P. Brunel, stock dealer, residence 3111 Grand ave., Everett, Wash., writes: "For 12 years I suffered with terrible pain in my back. I did not know what it was to enjoy a night's rest, and arose in the morning feeling tired and unrefreshed. My suffering sometimes was simply indescribable. When I finished the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt like a different woman. I continued until I had taken five boxes. Doan's Kidney Pills act very effectively, very promptly, relieve the aching pains and all other annoying difficulties."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Catbirds Defeat Snake. A writer in the Scientific American says: "I witnessed a pair of catbirds making a bold defense against a blacksnake bent on devouring the contents of their nest. At first the snake was inclined to disregard the distressed birds as they fought to drive it away, but the blows of their wings and bills became so annoying that the thief had to seek refuge in flight. On reaching the roots of a tree from which the river had washed the dirt, the snake started to climb, only to be driven beneath them and then out to an old stump, under which the baffled and beaten reptile took refuge."

SIXTY Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. It is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requiring a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the cause of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring the system to its normal state. The cure is so simple, and the results are so sure, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

W. L. CHASEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Pleasant Memory for King. Bismarck's Advice to the Ruler of Little Roumania. King Charles of Roumania, addressed to his premier, M. Sturdza, an effusive telegram in acknowledgment of his people's congratulations on the anniversary of "the memorable day upon which, a quarter of a century ago (during the Russo-Turkish war), I and my much beloved army set foot on the territory of the Danubia, which, by the blood of our heroes, has been joined forever with the kingdom of Roumania." That is a "memory" which must have made King Charles think of the advice that was given him by Bismarck when, in the spring of 1880, the young son of the Catholic Hohenzollerns, then serving as an officer at Potsdam, went to him for advice as to whether he should accept the crown of Roumania, which had been privately offered to him. "Do so, by all means," said Bismarck. "For even if you don't stay it will always remain a pleasant memory for you."

What Might Have Been. An undertaker and a certain girl were engaged to be married. For some unknown reason, like many cases of first love, they drifted apart, and both married in different directions. Years rolled on. One night the undertaker was officially sent for, and found himself in the home of his former sweetheart, who was weeping over the remains of her husband, who had just died after a long illness. He stepped softly to her side, and with hand on her shoulder offered his sympathy in the most serious loss that could befall woman. She ceased crying for a moment, dried her eyes, looked up in his face, and said: "Just think, Charlie, this might have been you."—Cleveland Leader.

KNOWS NOW. Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case for a Time. It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience: "I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day."

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead, and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone."

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color."

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum. In fact, I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason."

A remarkable little book "The Road to Wellville" can be found in each package.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON

Uses Pe-ru-na For Colds in His Family and Grip.



CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.
A Letter From The Governor of Oregon.

Peruna is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State in the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and screen, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and croup.

The Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Peruna. He keeps it constantly in the house. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman, he says:

STATE OF OREGON,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:
Dear Sir—I have had occasion to use your Peruna medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.

Yours very truly, W. M. Lord.

It will be noticed that the Governor says he has not had occasion to use Peruna for other ailments. The reason for this is, Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and croup.

Ask Your Druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1904.

Order Miners to Leave.
Telluride, Colo., special: The striking union miners arrested some time ago charged with vagrancy are said to have all been released and ordered to go to work or leave town. They have not as yet complied with the order.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Tube Factory Burns.
Owen Sound, Ont., dispatch: The National Tube company's factory was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$80,000. Fifty hands are thrown out of employment.

RED CROSS MAIL BLUES
Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for a large box, postage only 5 cents.

Paper Plant Is Burned.
Newark, N. J., dispatch: The plant of the Specialty Paper Box company was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures wind colic. Price 25c.

A test containing a man was seen passing down the Niagara river and over the Horseshoe Falls. The identity of the ill-fated folkman was not known.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS
Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Prof. J. G. Estlin, recently professor of chemistry in Yale college, has gone insane at Greensboro, N. C., as the result of a nervous breakdown.

No muss or fuss made with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Over 7,000 sheep were burned to death in the destruction of the East Angles stock yards sheds. The loss is \$10,000.

A quarrel over transfers on an "owl" at Chicago resulted in the fatal shooting of Conductor Joseph Dries, aged 50. The murderer escaped.

At The Post
Up to date to live and help to live, the old reliable

St. Jacobs Oil
Is an universal benefactor in the cure of

Hurts, Sprains and Bruises
Price, 25c. and 50c.

THE PROMOTION OF THE ADMIRAL AND OTHER SEA COMEDIES

By Morley Roberts Author of "The Colossus," "The Fugitive," "Copyright, 1902, 1903, by The Curtis Publishing Company, Copyright, 1902, by L. O. Page & Company, (Incorporated.)

(Continued.)
And, as old Jones and Simcox came on deck the Potluck was hard and fast ashore. With one simultaneous crack the three topmasts went over the side, and as the men and officers jumped under the shelter of the weather rail Lampert and those of the watch who were with him came tumbling down from the poop. They reckoned on a boiling sea coming after and sweeping them away. But though the malignity native to matter had set the Potluck ashore, by good luck she was hard and fast in the one sheltered cove on the island. When Lampert by instinct altered her course to port, as he heard the coast breakers at the starboard bow, he had run her in between two ledges of rock, of which the outer or more westerly one acted as a complete breakwater.

The skipper, who had been lying flat when the others jumped for the main deck, got up and crawled forward to the break of the poop. He was half paralyzed with a mixture of funk and rage. He addressed himself and his remarks to the sky, the sea, and the island, but above all to Lampert.

"You man-drowning, slop-built caricature of a sailorman, what 'ave you bin and done with my ship?" he belowered. "Oh, Lord, I'm a ruined man; by gosh, I'll murder you!"

He tumbled down on the main deck and made for Lampert, who easily dodged him.

"Shut up, you old idiot!" said the mate contemptuously. "Who but me told you that if you drove her in thick weather, and no sun seen for a week, you'd pile her up?"

Simcox caught Jones and held him. "Good Lord, sir," said the second greaser, "it's no time to fight."

"No, it ain't," said Jack Hart boldly. "That a foremast hand should dare to shove his ore in almost cowed the poor old Guffin. It was something out of nature."

"It ain't no time for jawbation," insisted Hart, about whom the others had gathered. "It's time for thinkin' out the politics of the situation, and if I'm not mistaken we shall be able to walk ashore by the morning, and there won't be no ship for any one to command—so what's the use of jaw? I say get up stores, eh, Mackenzie?"

"Don't ask me," said old Mac. "I was thinkin' that mighty soon we'd be able to settle that question about the buildin' of the Potluck."

And as by this time Jones was calming down and was rather inclined to cry, Lampert came up to the restive crowd.

"You dry up, Hart," he said roughly. "Until the ship's broken up you're on the articles. Say another word and I'll break your jaw."

"Yes, sir," said Hart, respectfully. "Until dawn they loafed about the deck and in the cabin and fo'c'sle, discussing whether they were on one of the Crozets or what, and whether they would stay long there, and if so what, and so on."

And just as the dawn broke over the island they got an awful surprise. They saw a man standing on the low cliff on about a level with the jagged splinters of the foretopmast where it had gone short in the cap.

"The bloomin' hisland's in 'abited," cried a foremast hand, and every one rushed forward to interview the gesticulating stranger.

"Wod's the bloke say?" asked the crowd. "Oh, say it again!" And the stranger said it again.

But the crowd shook a unanimous head.

"I believe the stilly galeot don't talk English," cried Hart; "ere, where's Dutchy?"

They shoved their one "Dutchman"

Simcox caught Jones and held him forward, and after some interchange of unintelligibilities, listened to by every one with bated breath, Hermann turned round.

"I not versteh, captain. I denk him ein French."

The Frenchman was joined by two or three more, and then by a dozen. "Why, they're all French," said the disgruntled crowd. "What's Frenchmen doin' on any island of ours?"

And until the sea went down, which it did sufficiently to allow them to get ashore at about 10 o'clock, they discussed the question as to whether the Crozets were English or not. It was settled by old Mackenzie.

"All islands as don't belong to any one belongs to us," he said; "it was arranged so by Disraeli." They got ashore with some risk, and were greeted by the Frenchmen in the most amiable way.

"Poor beggars!" said the crew; "it must be 'ard on a soft lot of things like them to be on a des'late hisland. Ain't it a wonder Froggies ever goes to sea? But does they belong 'ere, or was they piled hup same's us?"

Hart found himself alongside a Frenchman with a long red Liberty cap on, and a big pair of earrings in his ears.

"Goddam," said the Frenchman. "That's what we say," cried Hart. "Here, you chaps, he speaks English." "Hurrah," said the crowd.

"I spike 'Engelish," nodded the stranger.

"How'd you come 'ere?" asked the eager chorus.

The Frenchman nodded.

"Goddam!" he said, smiling. "Ship! Por'mout—London! I spike 'Engelish."

"Well, then," said Hart, desperately, "just dry up with your mixed hogwash and spit it all out free as to 'ow you came 'ere, and wot the name o' this bally rock is, and who's its inhabitants. Now, give it lip!"

"Hart's a natural born speaker, and as a clear 'ead," said the crowd. "E puts it in a nutshell, and don't run to waste in words."

But the Frenchman looked puzzled. "Comb wiz," he said; "spik 'Engelish better," and he pointed over the low rise.

"Steady!" said Hart; "boys, I'm not clear as to whether we hain't bein' led into a hambush. It hain't nateral for shipwrecked Englishmen to find Frenchies shipwrecked, too!"

"It ain't," said the crew suspiciously.

"And even if it's all right, we bein' strangers might be led into makin' a treaty without knowin' all there is to know. I vote waitin' till the officers comes up."

They squatted down on rocks and on the lumps of tussac grass till the captain and the two mates came along with the rest of the Frenchmen. Hart communicated his suspicions to the skipper, who was decidedly under the influence of alcohol.

"That's all right," said the Guffin thickly. "We can manage Frenchmen. They ain't goin' to make no French shore question on no more of our islands. One Newfoundland's enough for 'em. I'll show you 'n'gotiations—'gotashuns is my forte!" And he led the way over the hill. Below them they saw the wreck of a French barquentine.

"Blimy," said the crowd, with a frown, "if they 'ave'n't got the best part of our hisland!"

It was no 'to be endured by any lot of Engl' men under the sun that the best part of this rock should be occupied by their natural foes, and soon there was evidence that in any attempt to turn the Frenchmen out of the British leader would have a united nation at his back.

The Guffin and the two mates argued it, and Lampert was the Opposition.

"W'y, wot's this you're sayin'?" asked the disgruntled skipper; "did I think to 'ave shipped a Verner's Arcourt among my lot? You're a Little Englander, and nothin' but it, Lampert."

"They was here first," said Lampert obstinately.

"But the hisland is British ground," urged Simcox, "and where our flag flies no Frenchman can have the best. We gives 'em liberty to trade, and they can take what's left. What for have we always beat 'em if we're to give in now?"

"Continuity of foreign politics is my motto," said the skipper. "With continuity and judicious firmness, and a polite 'bout o' this,' you'll see 'em listen to reason, and evacuate. I shall send him my ultimatum this very afternoon. And you, Simcox, shall be the ambassador."

"Simcox looked anxious."

"Well, captain, I was thinking it would be judicious policy to send in the Dutchman. It will remind them that Europe is more or less again them, and to have a Dutchman here will make 'em think twice afore they elects for war."

The skipper shook his head.

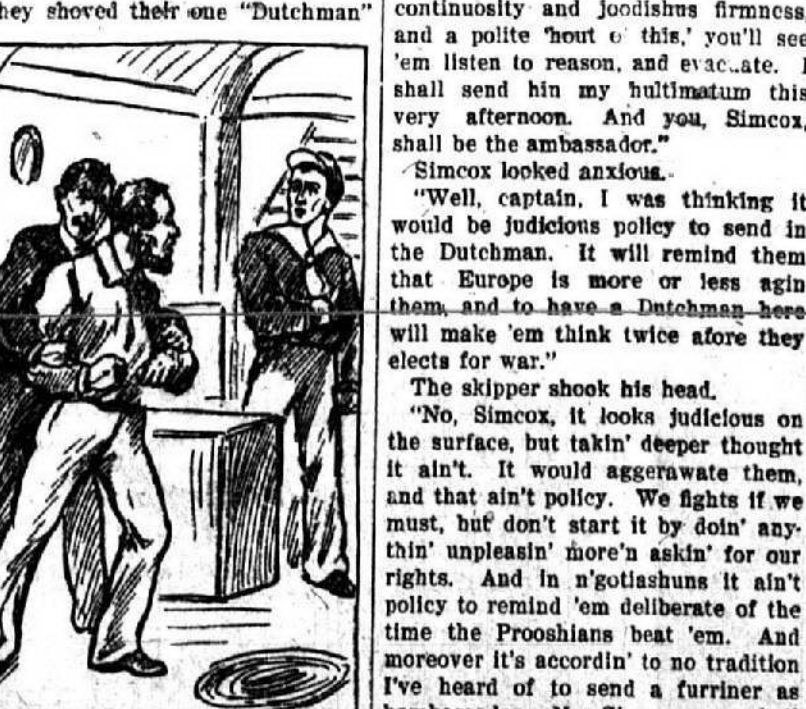
"No, Simcox, it looks judicious on the surface, but takin' deeper thought it ain't. It would aggravate them, and that ain't policy. We fights if we must, but don't start it by doin' anythin' unplesin' n'or askin' for our rights. And in 'n'gotiations it ain't policy to remind 'em deliberate of the time the Prooshians beat 'em. And moreover it's accordin' to no tradition I've heard of to send a furriner as ambassador. No, Simcox, you shall go. I'll draw up the ultimatum at once."

He returned on board the wreck of the Potluck, and in company with a bottle of brandy strove with the situation, while the crowd and their spokesmen, Hart, argued like a house of commons.

"I ain't say good talkin'," said Jack, "and hevery one knows that give a Frenchman the chance of hargument he'll talk a government's mile's 'ind leg off. 'Hout of this,' is the only hargument a Frenchman understands."

"But they seems to be a good many more of 'em than us," suggested the crowd.

"Come to that," said Hart, "it's the only just ground we 'as to go for 'em. For if they was only ekal numbers I'd be cowardly to shack 'em, and I'd



one would be on the side of just goin' down there and shovin' them out peaceful. I'm for the ultimatum right off. I wonder 'ow the Guffin will put it. Say, boys, 'ere 'e comes!"

The "old man" staggered up with a sheet of paper in his hand.

"Lave you done it, sir?" asked Simcox. "Let's hear it."

"Yes, read it out," said Lampert, with half a sneer, which the skipper did not notice.

The crowd gathered round as the captain squatted on a rock.

"On board the British barque Potluck, belonging to the British port Liverpool; owners, McWattle & Co.; Captain Abednego Jones."

"Mr. Simcox—Sir—"

"Eh, what?" said the astounded Simcox.

"It's addressed to you, Simcox," said the skipper blandly.

"Why?" asked Simcox.

The skipper shook his head impatiently.

"I thought you'd 'ave knowed, Simcox. You're the ambassador, and you've to communicate this to 'em."

"Oh, go on, sir," said the crowd.

"Mr. Simcox—Sir, you'll be so good

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"Oh, go on, sir," said the crowd.

"Mr. Simcox—Sir, you'll be so good



The captain squatted on a rock, as to be so kind as to communicate the contents of this 'ere letter to them French of the wreck we don't know the name of, and tell them to clear. For there ain't no reasonable grounds for supposin' this ain't a British hisland (seem that mostly all hislands is) and they've by comin' 'ere first got and taken possession of the best bit of it, which can't be allowed, as it's contrary to law in such case made and provided. So you'll inform 'em it ain't goin' to be put up with, and they must evacuate immedjit and resume the statues quo—"

"What's that?" asked Simcox.

"It's Latin, you unutterable ass," said the skipper, with a look of withering contempt.

"I don't know Latin," said the poor second mate.

And who expected it of you?" asked the skipper. "It means that things are to go on as they was afore they come."

"—resume the statues quo, and don't stand no hargument. You are to tell 'em it will be considered an unfriendly haet, and that we 'as cleared for haction in consequence of not believin' them such cowards as to quit. But quit they must, and no mistake, or we resort without delay to the arbitrage and general havage of war. Given this day on board the British barque Potluck by me,

"Captain Abednego Jones."

"First rate!" said the crew. "That'll give 'em the jumps."

"And how am I to translate it?" asked the miserable Simcox.

"That's your look-out," said the Guffin, with a hiccup. "Shall I keep a dog and bark myself? Now, 'urry and get it over. And let hevery one 'ave a weapon, 'andspikes and belayin' pins. Now go, Simcox."

"Hart, come along with me," said Simcox.

And as the "old man" was engaged in keeping his balance he made no objection.

(To be continued.)

NUMBER ON PAPER MONEY.

How to Tell Without Seeing the Figures if It Is Odd or Even.

"If any one comes up to you and wants to bet you that they can tell whether the number on any of Uncle Sam's paper money is odd or even by looking at that part of the bill on which the number does not appear, shun him as you would the plague," said a guest at the Hotel McKay last night.

"Why? What is the joke?" asked another guest.

"Only this," replied the first. "I was out this afternoon with a number of men with whom I have business dealings. We ate lunch and then one man wanted to bet me that he could call the even or odd on the number of any bill I had, the loser to pay for the lunch. I took a bill from my pocket, folded it so that the number did not show and after he had looked at it he said 'even.'"

"It was even. Soon afterward I got stuck for the cigars the same way. After I had been done four or five times they explained to me that all of the bills marked 'A' and 'C' were odd, while those marked 'B' and 'D' were even. It cost about \$6 to find it out, but I guess it was a good investment at that. It is the same on all bills. Be careful when attempting to do the work not to take the series letter in front of the number, but hunt for a small letter on the left hand side of the bill."—Duluth Evening Herald.

German Railroad Earnings.

The income of all German railroads in October was \$41,155,000, a gain of \$2,379,500, or 6 per cent, over October last year.



Mrs. Fairbanks tells how neglect of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful, I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, MRS. MAY FAIRBANKS, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn." (Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that be ring-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or distention), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For over two years I suffered more than tongue can express with kidney and bladder trouble. My physician pronounced my trouble catarrh of the bladder, caused by displacement of the womb. I had a frequent desire to urinate, and it was very painful, and lumps of blood would pass with the urine. Also had backache very often. After writing to you, and receiving your reply to my letter, I followed your advice, and feel that you and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have cured me. The medicine drew my womb into its proper place, and then I was well. I never feel any pain now, and can do my housework with ease."—Mrs. ALICE LAMON, Kincaid, Miss.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The most recent excavations show that Vesuvius began its work as a conservator of antiquity earlier than the memorable year A. D. 79. During the excavations in the valley of the Sarno, near San Marzano, some most interesting antiquities have come to light. These had been covered up by a volcanic deposit about six feet thick, which points to an eruption of Vesuvius which must have taken place in the seventh century before Christ. The relics include a Greek burying place, archaic Italian tombs and various bronzes and terra cottas.

Marinette, Wis., special: Isaac Stephenson, the wealthy lumberman, gave \$44,000 in Christmas gifts. He made presents of \$5,000 to each of eight children, and \$1,000 to each of four grandchildren.

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

It Cures Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its 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 dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 60 cents.

50,000 AMERICANS WERE WELCOMED TO Western Canada

DURING LAST YEAR.

They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied. Sir Wilfrid Laurier recently said: "A new star has risen on the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself here turns his gaze."—Canada.

Room for Millions.

FREE Homesteads given away. Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Clinics, everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information, apply to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or authorized Canadian Government Agents: M. V. McPherson, 100 & Avenue Thomas, Quebec, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Seattle, Wash. Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 2—1904.

When answering ads please mention this paper.

