

# The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 49.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 777

## CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$90,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$150,000.0

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, F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,  
G. W. PALMER, WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPPLER,  
V. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMAYER

### OFFICERS.

FRANK P. GLAZIER, President. W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.  
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier. V. G. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier.  
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. PAUL G. SCHAEUBLE, Accountant.

## HOT WATER BOTTLES

Warranted for One Year.

When you buy Hot Water Bottles at the BANK DRUG STORE the manufacturer takes all the risk. We have them in 2, 8 and 4 quart sizes.

## Rubber Gloves.

Full assortment of sizes at \$1.00 per pair.

## HEAVY CHAMOIS VESTS.

The best article on the market.

## Chinaware at 10c.

We still have a large assortment of Chinaware to close out at 10 cents. This assortment includes many higher priced pieces.

### WE ARE SELLING:

20 pounds fine granulated sugar \$1.00  
22 pounds good brown sugar \$1.00  
7 pounds best oat meal for 25c  
Good 4 sewed broom for 25c  
Light table syrup 30c gallon  
Good salmon, large cans, for 8c  
12 cakes laundry soap for 25c  
Extra choice tea dust 15c pound.  
Try our New Orleans molasses at 25c gallon

AT THE

**BANK DRUG STORE.**

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

## A RECEIVER APPOINTED.

### WISNER ASKS RELIEF

Chelsea Manufacturing Co. Out of Funds and for the Protection of Creditors the Courts Intervention is Asked.

The Chelsea Manufacturing Co., through its president, Abram C. Wisner of Battle Creek, Saturday, petitioned Judge Kinne in the circuit court that the company be declared insolvent and a receiver appointed.

This step was taken because the company is out of funds wherewith to meet current indebtedness, and as there are judgments pending against it, and as its property was likely to be seized and unequally distributed, the receivership was therefore asked for so that the business might be administered for the benefit of all the creditors.

The company was first organized in 1900 for the purpose of manufacturing novelties. The officers being H. S. Holmes, president; J. D. Watson, secretary and treasurer; and A. R. Welch, manager. The concern was capitalized at \$25,000. Under this arrangement the company prospered in a way commensurate with its capital.

Later, or in the summer of 1902, seeing the opening possibilities in automobile manufacturing, the manager of the company A. R. Welch, began the designing of an automobile. For the manufacturing of this machine the company was reorganized about one year ago. The new capitalization was placed at \$200,000, most of the stock being subscribed by A. C. Wisner, Frank E. Strong, Preston W. Strong and Samuel D. Strong all of Battle Creek. Mr. Wisner was recognized as the moneyed man of the new company and made president. The business was actively begun even though only a little of the subscribed stock had been paid in. This left the company without funds sufficient to swing the business.

Mr. Wisner in his petition states the liabilities of the company as \$38,718.82 and the assets as \$31,880.80. Also that there are in the process of construction eight automobiles of the touring-car type, valued at \$15,000. This amount, with the income from the original novelty business, it is stated, will be sufficient to meet all the indebtedness.

Frank E. Strong has been appointed temporary receiver and the hearing before the judge set for today. The stockholders of the company and the shares held by each are: H. S. Holmes 20 shares, G. W. Palmer 20, J. D. Watson 150 shares, Mrs. J. D. Watson 10, A. R. Welch 50, Mrs. A. R. Welch 40, F. S. Welch 44, A. C. Watson 20, W. J. Knapp 20, J. McKain 10, L. T. Freeman 5, Archie Stapish 2, Guy Lighthall 10, A. C. Wisner 564, P. W. Strong 270, F. E. Strong 125, S. D. Strong 125 and F. E. Strong trustee 500. The officers of the company are president, A. C. Wisner, Battle Creek, treasurer J. D. Watson, secretary A. R. Welch.

### SCHOOL IMPROVEMENT

County Superintendent Foster introducing innovations for the betterment of Country Schools.

County School Commissioner Foster is introducing an innovation into the Washtenaw district schools in the shape of a uniform program of daily work.

He has put the program into the following schools already: School No. 9, Saline; No. 31, Pittsfield; No. 1, fractional, Superior; No. 8, Lima; No. 1, fractional, Saline; No. 10, fractional, Ypsilanti.

These are among the best schools of the county, and if the program is uniformly satisfactory it will be placed in all the schools next year.

The course of study for the rural schools is prescribed by the state, but in no county, says Commissioner Foster, is there any attempt to carry out a uniform program.

"The rural school teachers as a rule have had no previous experience," said Mr. Foster, "and they only remain in their work on an average of 2 1/2 years. So about 1/2 of the rural schools have new teachers every year. These teachers have nothing to guide them in planning their programs except the state manual. They are many of them at sea in regard to the amount of time to give each grade or each class, and it frequently causes them considerable trouble. I believe that a uniform program will help them a great deal."

### AN OFFICIOUS GAME WARDEN

Officer Rohn of Ypsilanti told Easy and Chas. that he would arrest into their homes—maybe he is too fresh.

The Ann Arbor Argus in its issue of January 11 prints the following:

"A farmer had named Fred Hutzler drove in from Four Mile lake this morning and said he had promised Game

Warden Otto Rohn to go to Ypsilanti today and stand trial for alleged illegal fishing. No warrant had been issued at that time, but later Rohn secured a warrant from Justice Joslyn, at Ypsilanti.

"Hutzler claims that he was in the barn at his home Saturday, when Rohn suddenly appeared and informed him that he was under arrest. The boy was frightened and ran into the house, he says, whereupon Rohn followed him. Hutzler alleges that he sought refuge in a room where his mother was sick in bed, and that Rohn entered the room and was about to take him out by force when his father came up from the field. A stormy scene ensued when the farmer learned that Rohn had no warrant, but at last Hutzler agreed to bring the boy to Ypsilanti today.

"Hutzler threatens to have Rohn arrested for trespass.

"Four Mile lake is near the Hutzler farm, and accuses the boy of using a set line."

### HISTORIC HOUSE IN RUINS.

Home of Col. George Davenport on Rock Island in the Mississippi is Crumbling.

One of the historic houses of the west is slowly falling to decay on Rock Island. This house, which at one time was the most pretentious in this whole district, occupies a site on the island in the Mississippi river off Rock Island, Ill., and is on government land. No attempt is being made to keep the house in repair, and year by year it is slowly tumbling down. The house was put up in 1836 by Col. George Davenport. It was built of hewn logs taken from timber on the island. The window and door frames were brought from Pittsburgh by boat, and the locks and hardware used all came from England. For those days the house was a veritable palace, and attracted much attention. Col. Davenport was an Indian trader and came to this section of the country in 1816. He was known as "Sagannah" by the Indians. The house was the scene of a terrible crime, July 4, 1848, when Col. Davenport was tortured and killed by robbers. The old man was at home on the island alone when six men comprising a party of bandits found him. They supposed he had a great deal of money about the house, and proceeded to rob him. The money he had, and that they shot him. He lived long enough to give a description of the robbers, and they were all captured. Three of them, John and Aaron Long and Granville Young, were hanged for the crime, Robert Birch escaped from prison, and John Baxter and William Redding served two terms in the penitentiary.

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### WANT PASTOR WITH BIG FEET.

Unique Advertisement in a Church Paper Describing Man Required for Circuit Work.

The Methodist Recorder, the organ of the Methodist Protestant church, contained an advertisement the other day, written by President Gladden, as follows:

"This conference needs at least three or four more pastors for circuit work, and anyone who can fill the following conditions will be welcomed, to wit: Must have small family, if any, and be able to furnish a horse and come to charge unassisted; no doubts as to call to ministry, not afraid of hard work, no hobbies, no place hunter, sound on the doctrine of holiness, as held by the Methodist Protestant church at large.

"He must be less than 50 years of age, willing to begin for nominal salary, \$400 to \$500, and probably a paragonage, a good, clear head, a warm, loving heart, and big feet, well planted on the solid ground of common sense."

### Will Help a Little.

An expert accountant has discovered that New York street railway corporations owe the city \$12,183,805.34 in back taxes. It is thought, remarks the Philadelphia North American, that the 34 cents may be collected.

### May Yet Take Place of Coal.

Experiments are being made by which radium may be used at about one-fourth of the original cost. There is hope for the world yet if the coal trust does not corner the new metal.

### ANNUAL MEETING.

The sixth annual meeting of the Northwestern Washtenaw Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be held at the town hall in the village of Chelsea, at one o'clock p. m. Wednesday January 20 1904.

Directors for the townships of Dexter, Webster and Seio also a president and secretary are to be elected and such other business as may come before the meeting.

### GEO. T. ENGLISH, Secretary.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors, who so kindly gave us their help and sympathy, during the sickness and after the death of our husband and brother, William Killam.

Mrs. Julia Killam.

Miss Dee Killam.

Mr. J. H. Killam.

Try Standard want ads

## A LARGE TRANSITION

### WAKE ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC.

Unclaimed Five Years Ago, It is Now Owned by the United States and Upholds the Great Pacific Cable.

One of the remarkable transitions which has resulted from the progress and development of the United States during the past few years has been the elevation of a lonely little coral reef and sand patch in the midst of the great Pacific to the dignity of a cable station. Wake Island has long been known to navigators of the southern Pacific as a lowlying coral reef island not discernible more than five miles away in the day time and not at all at night, and hence proving a serious menace to ships.

When the United States came into control of the Philippines the need of a cable to the new possessions was realized. Gen. Greene, while en route to Manila in 1898,



LANDING THE CABLE AT GUAM.

visited Wake Island and, finding it uninhabited, planted a record of possession and raised the flag of the United States. Realizing the value of the island as a landing place for the Pacific cable which was under consideration at that time, formal possession was taken of it the following year. It is from nine to 20 miles in circumference, according to wind and tide. The larger part of it is a lagoon. Vegetation is scarce, there is no fresh water, and the only food to be found consists of a few birds and plenty of fish.

It would be hard to imagine a more desolate region than this island. The finishing touch to the weirdness and forsaken loneliness of the place is given by the group of rough wooden crosses placed by shipwrecked sailors over the graves of shipmates. One of the crosses marks the grave of the captain of the ship wrecked on the reef about 30 years ago.

Man went to explore Wake Island, which is inclosed by the same reef, and on their return found their captain murdered and accused their shipmate of the crime. On the departure of the men from the island it was decided to leave the murderer behind, and in spite of his entreaties this was done. He was eventually rescued in an insane condition by a passing vessel. The other graves are those of a part of the crew of an American bark who died of scurvy after being shipwrecked on the island.

The laying of the cable upon the island was accomplished in a manner similar to that which marked the work at Guam.



GRAVES OF SAILORS ON WAKE ISLAND.

which is the next cable landing station towards Manila. The great cable was coiled upon pontoons and brought into shore as closely as possible. The cable was then floated ashore by means of barrels. A party of American blue jackets assisted the cable hands in the hard work of getting the cable into position. This cable station will be a lonely post, and yet the throbs of life of the outside world will be felt. Hawaii, on the west and Guam on the east will be able to speak across the waters because Wake Island will be the faithful link between the two.

Again we say: What a transition. Heretofore ownerless, now owned by the greatest nation upon the earth. Heretofore only a barren lonely spot, now the connecting link between San Francisco on the west and Manila on the east, and the place which will daily feel the throbs of life of the twentieth century. Heretofore a menace to navigation, now a responsible agent in the commercial and political activities of the world. Wake Island henceforth is more than a graveyard for shipwrecked sailors.

### Gordon McKay.

Gordon McKay died October 19, 1903, at his home at Newport, R. I. His inventions had a most marked influence upon the boot and shoe industry of the world. They closed the doors of the cobbler; but they supported large American factories. Mr. McKay peddled the stock of his first corporation from door to door. From the payment of the very first dividend the stockholders considered themselves wealthy men. Everyone who made American-made shoes paid tribute to Mr. McKay in the form of royalties.

When you read The Standard's ads you are always sure of bargains.

### 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 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.

## 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.

Take The Chelsea Standard



A good deal of laziness of mind is called liberality of opinion.

Says the New York American: "It has recently been calculated that there are 150,000 people now living in New York who would be dead if the death rate were as high as it was fifty years ago. There are about 12,000 scientists in the United States who are giving their whole time to scientific work or discovery of some sort, and what they discover is in the end a practical benefit to every one in the country. Science means nothing more than knowledge about the earth and about ourselves, and it is knowledge that makes the world move."

Some of the Eastern papers are discussing the time-honored question as to whether a man should remove his hat in an elevator in which there is a woman, musing the Los Angeles Times. Feeling that an elevator is merely a continuation of a hallway, there appears to be no more reason why a man should remove his hat there than in a hall, or, say, on a street car. In France men have a pleasant habit of raising the hat on entering a store where a woman presides at the desk, or at the counter. This would not be a bad fashion to introduce in America.

Never before in the history of the world did apt speech count for so much as it does to-day. The man who does not waste his words and who gives to his phrases a clever turn has the ear of business. He gets attention and he gets results. declares the Baltimore Herald. There is really nothing new in the process. St. Paul understood it centuries ago when he wrote to the Colossians, "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt." Henry M. Stanley found that the greatest luxury in Africa was not diamonds or gold, but salt. The natives would trade anything for it. Modern trade yields its opportunities to the right kind of salt. Success is the seasoning.

The present method of teaching modern languages seems to be utterly barren of practical results in acquiring the ability to use them, but as no better method yet has received the sanction of the higher institutions of learning, I suppose we shall have to continue to grope in darkness until some modern pedagogical Moses shall rise up to lead us out of this wilderness of despair, muses Professor J. W. Wilkins, in Education. Perhaps the difficulty lies in the fact that ordinarily their study is postponed too long. In fact, I sincerely believe that the best time to begin the study of these languages is in the grammar school. Where this plan has been tried the results in every case have been highly gratifying. In June of the present year I visited the public schools of Chihuahua, Mexico, and I was somewhat surprised and gratified to learn that English in a simple way was studied in many of the grades side by side with Spanish. I was requested as a favor to speak only in English instead of Spanish, and it was extremely difficult for me to realize that I was in a foreign country, nearly 300 miles from the nearest English settlement.

One element which seems likely to be highly useful in the work of organizing the national militia contemplated by the new law is the influence of those schools and colleges throughout the country at which military instruction is given. At present there are seventy-eight officers of the Army on duty as instructors at such institutions, and the work they are doing is bound to be an important factor in the gradual development of an adequate militia system, comments the Army and Navy Journal. The events of the last five years have greatly stimulated the military spirit among the young men of the country, the best evidence of that fact being the increasing number of applications for the detail of Army officers as professors of military science at private establishments. These applications have increased so greatly, indeed, that the Government, while desirous of doing the utmost to encourage military training at such institutions, has been obliged to rule that no officer shall be assigned to a school unless it can muster at least 150 cadets. But at schools where that condition is complied with, all possible help is given to young men desirous of fitting themselves for military service. The Government not only details experienced officers of the Army as instructors, but provides rifles and signal apparatus and does everything it can to conform the character, deportment and methods of students to the highest military standards.

## THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Saved \$26,000.

After an eight-hour session the prison board of control awarded the contracts for the new prison cell block at a cost of \$118,567, thus effecting a saving of \$26,433 over the low bid for the work at the previous lettings. The steel contract was awarded to the Whitehead & Kales Co., Detroit, at \$77,264.32. The Avery Plumbing and Heating Co., Jackson, received the contract for the plumbing, heating and ventilating systems at \$25,000, which was \$63.09 lower than any combination bid. The C. A. Sauer Co., of Ann Arbor, were lowest against competition for the masonry and brick work at a bid of \$17,447, but Prof. Wrenmore, advising engineer from the U. of M., figured that the work could be done for \$13,000, and all bids were rejected. The electric wiring contract went to the Sedler-Miner Co., Detroit, at \$1,235. The total cost of the cell block will be \$119,567. The highest bid at the previous meeting was \$171,450, the lowest bid \$140,000.

A School Row.

Ward F. Doubleday and Charles Clague, prominent Kalamazoo business men, laid charges before the board of education against Principal George J. Miller, of the high school, and George S. Waite, superintendent of manual training, of inflicting improper punishment upon the pupils. In sworn statements accompanying the charges it was alleged that George Doubleday, 15 years old, was ordered by Waite to walk up and down two flights of stairs two hours because he was accused of making boisterous noise. According to the sworn statement of the boy's father, Waite notified the teacher to mark him absent while performing this stunt and when he refused to do this told her to "fink" him, meaning to erase credit marks so he could not pass examinations. Other children had to deposit \$5 as a guarantee of good behavior, and \$1 was deducted every time they committed any fault, it was alleged. The board will investigate.

Believed Him Innocent.

Oro Jewell, of Owosso, died Thursday night of pneumonia, with a deputy sheriff at his bedside, for he was under arrest on a charge of criminal assault on a lady, Kelly, a girl of 18. The warrant had been taken out by Jasper Kelly, the girl's father, and was served on Jewell as he lay on his deathbed. He protested his innocence to the last. Jewell had two brothers, one in Detroit and the other in Pontiac, and he believed so thoroughly in his protestations of innocence that they had made all arrangements for the defense, and Attorney Charles H. Hamper, a comrade of Jewell's in Company H, Third Infantry, had volunteered to defend him. The other members of the company believe so strongly in Jewell's innocence that they will give him a military funeral.

Rapidly Passing.

Never before in a similar period has there been such a loss in membership by the G. A. R. posts of the state as during the past six months, says Assistant Adjutant-General Wyckoff, who is now receiving the reports of membership, etc., from the posts throughout the state. Some of the reports that are being received are truly pathetic. The secretary of one organization writes that probably another report from his post would never be received, owing to the fact that so many of its members are too infirm to attend any of the meetings.

Were Not Married.

The shameful secret in the life of Mrs. John O'Connor, who died at Emmet under circumstances which the authorities thought for a time suspicious, was laid bare by the arrival of her divorced husband, Andrew Cotter, from North Dakota, to claim the body. O'Connor was employed on Cotter's farm, and induced Mrs. Cotter to elope with him. The woman got a divorce from her first husband after reaching Michigan, and O'Connor said he had married her, but there is no proof of it. O'Connor disappeared immediately after the funeral.

Lifer Pardoned.

Gov. Bliss pardoned a life prisoner Wednesday. The convict is Armando Lamie, and he was convicted in Menominee in 1885 of murder and given a life sentence. The governor's principal reason for clemency is found in an opinion of the supreme court, in the case of an accomplice, the court holding that the conviction could not be sustained. The prosecuting attorney has also made a showing that he did not expect a verdict of murder, and would have been satisfied with a verdict of manslaughter. The prisoner has served eighteen years.

Found Her Girls.

Two years ago Edward Dicker, of Mt. Pleasant, deserted his wife, taking with him his two little daughters. The mother began a systematic search for the runaway husband and has just been rewarded by locating him, on a ranch near Kent, Sherman county, Oregon. She located him for the first time, and a telegram just received states that with the assistance of the authorities her children were restored to her yesterday. She will bring them east at once.

The Horticulturists.

At the closing session of the State Horticultural society held in Traverse City, resolutions were passed commending the progress made in apple culture in northern Michigan, the excellence of the products, the apples raised at Traverse City, it was pointed out, were of excellent quality. The society will hold another meeting the first week of February at Benton Harbor, and the first week of March in Port Huron.

Counterfeit dollars are in circulation at Negaunee.

Sutton Disbarred.

The supreme court, upon concurring for the January term Tuesday morning made an order disbarring Eli R. Sutton from practicing as a lawyer in this state. Chief Justice Moore took his position in the center of the bench. Judge Hooker retiring to the extreme right. At the right hand of the chief justice now sits Judge Carpenter, who will be chief justice two years hence. The court has affirmed the conviction of Joseph W. Stockwell, of Flint, for obtaining \$3,000 from Jacob Raquet by falsely accusing him.

The Doctor's Pay.

In an accident to a sleighing party which left Bay City for Auburn, nine miles distant, 30 persons were more or less injured, one sustaining a broken arm and others being badly cut and bruised. A rural doctor was sent for, and it is claimed he refused to give them any attention unless assured of his pay. None of them was able to do this under the circumstances, and the injured had to bear with their sufferings until surgeons could be summoned from Bay City.

Died of Joy.

Twenty years ago A. C. Boone, aged 60, left his home in Vicksburg, and his daughter has since been in ignorance of his whereabouts. Wednesday afternoon, however, he returned, but fell dead just as he stepped from the train at the depot. It is supposed the excitement of seeing the familiar scenes and faces after 20 years overcame him.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

Holly claims largest cider mill in the world.

Branch county may vote on local option in the spring.

William Baldwin, oldest auctioneer in state, dying at Pokagon.

Reuben Stanley, 82-year-old pioneer of Clinton county, died at Lansing.

Over \$600,000 was invested in Saginaw buildings during the past year.

Escanaba becoming gum manufacturing center. Two plants operating.

Active operations have been suspended at the plant of the Lansing Sugar Co.

A will drawn 21 years ago was recently filed for probate in Grand Rapids.

Alpena will vote on bonding the city for \$150,000 for a new water works plant.

Rural service will be installed in Saginaw county during the present year.

Jackson county rural carriers have resolved that their pay should be increased.

The Menominee Sugar Beet Co. will be able to use 10,000 acres of beets next season.

Robert Rayburn of Alpena sets house on fire in trying to thaw out water pipes.

Grand Rapids Maccabees making strong effort to secure headquarters of Great Camp.

Indian sick with smallpox at Mt. Pleasant escapes from post house while nurse sleeps.

S. C. Reed of Saginaw has fly removed from his eye which has troubled him since August.

Dr. W. C. Cameron has been appointed pension examining surgeon at Three Rivers, Mich.

Citizens of Mason petition board of supervisors to locate normal training school in that town.

Quartermaster Gen. Kidd wants a state armory in Lansing in which to store military supplies.

Rep. Fordney has secured two canons from Admiral Farragut's flagship Hartford for Saginaw.

The Monroe Glass Co., organized last fall, will increase its capital stock from \$80,000 to \$120,000.

Company with \$25,000 capital organized at Newaygo to manufacture E. M. Averill's fruit package.

Directors of the Saginaw board of trade are pulling wires to secure the next state fair at that place.

Mark Barnes, of Port Huron, has been sentenced to three years at Jackson for deserting his family.

Emma Sherman, a 16-year-old St. Johns girl, lost her hair, the result of being to sleep before the fire.

Curfew ordinance goes into effect at Ithaca and youngsters under 16 must be off streets before 8 o'clock.

City officials of St. Joseph will close the Central High School building on account of it being a fire trap.

Will Clark, of Min. shot a dog and was arrested and fined \$15 and costs for carrying concealed weapons.

Mayor Starr, of St. Joseph, is after the board of public works, and will order investigation of its accounts.

St. John's common council finally gave Owosso-Isle electric line franchise to enter village on Main street.

Rheumatism, tonsillitis, neuralgia, influenza and bronchitis, caused the most sickness in Michigan the past week.

Matthew Dillingham, of Bell Oak, was seriously injured by a limb falling from a tree while cutting it down.

State Horticultural society decides to hold two extra meetings this winter; at Benton Harbor and Port Huron.

Prosecuting Attorney George D. Williams, of Flint, taken sick on Christmas day, is dead, and was 33 years old.

S. B. Wyman, of Richfield, fell from a load of hay, struck on his head and shoulders, and received internal injuries.

An old-fashioned feathering bee was spoiled at Henderson, a few miles north of Owosso, by the victim noting the approach of the vigilance committee with the tar and feathers, and taking to the woods. The offense was that of paying undue attention to a young woman in the place, while his wife lay sick and helpless.

Claude W. Archer, 19-year-old Battle Creek lad, steals \$205 diamond ring and puts it up in poker joint to settle gambling debt.

W. W. Cox, of Shepard, has been bound over to the circuit court on charge of giving liquor to a young lady of that place.

George C. Zwick, of Saginaw, has been granted a patent on a new cement shingle, which he claims will ultimately replace wood shingles.

The court has denied the motion to quash the information against ex-Ald. Kinney, of Grand Rapids, and ordered his case ready for trial.

Carrie J. Leng, a Flint dressmaker, has brought suit against Hugh J. Jackson for \$20,000 damages, for alleged breach of promise to marry.

Not over 35 per cent of the Chicago theaters will ever reopen. They cannot conform to the ordinances unless they are entirely reconstructed, and many find it too expensive to make the changes.

Twenty people, all passengers, were killed and five fatally injured on the Rock Island road in a collision of the Chicago-San Francisco limited passenger train and a freight, near Topeka, Kas., Wednesday.

The two grandsons of E. G. Fortier, of Muskegon, were on trial in Justice Osterman's court for wholesale robbery, with the grandfather, for inciting the crimes, and the mother, for receiving the stolen goods.

Three boys, arrested as the slayers of Mrs. Youngblood whom they attacked in her grocery store at Valverde, Col., were threatened by lynching when the police spirited the lads away to Colorado Springs.

The new postoffice established on the 10,000-acre "Prairie Farm," owned by the Owosso Sugar Co., has been named Alluvia, in honor of the wife of Capt. Charles W. Brown, of Pittsburg, Pa., president of the company.

Ex-Senator Charles A. Towne, of New York, who is trying for a place in the congressional ranks, was once an Owosso boy, and it was in that city that he made his maiden effort at political oratory, 24 years ago.

Mrs. Fred Miller, of Saginaw, was painfully burned about the face, chest and arms by her clothing catching afire from a stove. The flames were extinguished by rolling her in the snow. Her condition is serious.

Secretary Bassett, of the State Horticultural Society, predicted at the closing meeting that northern Michigan fruit will be more valuable in time than timber has been, and will not have to go about seeking markets.

M. W. Whitmore, of Eagle township, was elected drain commissioner, and R. A. Burnes, Democrat, of Riley township, school examiner, at a three days' session of the Clinton county supervisors, thus breaking the deadlock.

Clara A. Hinman, of Detroit, and Helen M. St. John have been appointed to clerkships in the state census bureau, Mar. T. Murray, of the secretary of state's office, had already taken hold as assistant to Supervisor Bird.

Walter Peters, William Harrington and Roy Coffey, Detroit men accused of stealing hay from a resident of Greenfield, were bound over to the circuit court for trial in bonds of \$400 each. In default of bail they are in jail.

John Swindell, the young man who came to the Flint jail with badly frozen feet, has been sent to his home at Tippecanoe, O., to have them amputated. He is 20 years of age and his mother keeps a boarding house at Tippecanoe.

Dr. J. L. Burkhardt, of Grand Rapids, is in Washington pushing the claims of Thirty-second Michigan volunteers who returned to Camp Eaton from the Spanish war and were ordered home on furlough to await mustering out.

The will of Mrs. Martha Moran, of Grand Rapids, which has been missing since she died, October 20, leaving an estate worth \$20,000, was found by the attorneys of her adopted daughter, Mrs. Catherine Dennis, in the lining of an old dress.

Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, has yielded to Michigan in the celebration to commemorate the birth of the Republican party "under the oaks" at Jackson, which means that President Roosevelt and other stars will probably attend.

Eugene Davis, of Flint, shot himself over the right temple with a 32-caliber revolver, the bullet ranging inside the skull but not penetrating the brain. The shooting is said to have been accidental. Physicians believe he will recover.

Estimates for collecting customs at the following Michigan ports have been sent to congress by the secretary of the treasury: Detroit, \$77,191.43; Port Huron, \$59,395; Marquette, \$23,234; Grand Haven, \$8,657.50; Grand Rapids, \$8,653.

The orators at the Lincoln club banquet will include Assistant Secretary Iowa, Baron von Sternberg, the German ambassador; Congressman Cushman of Washington, and ex-Congressman Wise, of Virginia.

The state lumber inspectors think the outlook for big business in the hardwood lumber trade was never better than this year. "Grand Rapids has quantities of oak, maple and birch this year," said E. T. Montague.

It is expected that the big suit of the railroads against the state will continue to occupy the district court for the next two weeks. Over the shoulders of the Michigan Central, 23 state judges representing the fight, the General Blair and his assistant, Roger S. Wyckes.

The American Eagle Flake Food Co., capital \$5,000,000, president and general manager, Theodore D. Morgan, of Muskegon, and the American Car Telephone Co., capital \$2,500,000, president the same, incorporated under the laws of Arizona, have organized in Grand Rapids.

Railroad Commissioner Atwood, in his thirty-first annual report of his department, states that from information already received "there appears to be no doubt that for the year 1903 the income of steam railroad companies doing business in Michigan will be in excess of \$50,000,000," as compared with \$46,236,594.44 for 1902.

## NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Fifty-two Perished.

Fifty-two lives were lost Saturday in the sinking of the fine new steamer straits of Juan de Fuca with relentless fury. The vessel was a regular daily passenger packet. She made moderately good progress across the straits, bound for Victoria, until Trial Island, off the entrance to the harbor, was abeam. Little fear was manifested, however, until word came up from below that the vessel was leaking. The safety of the passengers, particularly the women and children, was looked after, and all who desired were put off from the steamer in the ship's boats. The heavily laden boats were thrown about wildly in the choppy sea, and one after another, after succeeding in getting away from the steamer, were either capsized or swamped.

Dietrich's Quibble.

United States Senator Dietrich's attorney raised a novel point in the trial for alleged bribery in connection with the appointment of Postmaster Fisher at Hastings, Neb. Gen. Corwin, for Senator Dietrich, interposed a demurrer on the ground that Mr. Dietrich, although elected, had not taken the oath and was not, therefore, a United States senator when the alleged bribery occurred.

Judge Vandewater sustained the demurrer. The effect of the decision is that a man is not an actual member of congress from the time of his election, and that he is not amenable to the law as a member of congress and officer of the United States.

To Butcher the Jews.

Trapped in Kishenev, 40,000 Jews wait in terror for the coming of the Russian Christmas day on January 7, when the brutal and inflamed Russian population of that town plans to begin the new slaughter that is destined to leave the place without a living Jew inhabitant.

The horror of the situation is almost beyond comprehension. No effort is made to keep secret the preparations for the wiping out of half the population of the city. Daily pamphlets calling upon the Russians to arise against the Jew on Christmas circulate from hand to hand, and the distribution is aided by the police and soldiers of the town. The Jews know the fate that is to be theirs, but cannot evade it.

Death of General Gordon.

Lieut. Gen. John Brown Gordon died at his winter home near Miami, Fla., the other night. His fatal illness was congestion of the stomach and liver, following an acute attack of indigestion, to which he was subject. Gen. Gordon was born in Upson county, Ga., July 6, 1832, of Scotch ancestry, which had a prominent part in the revolutionary war. He became brigadier-general May 11, 1864, and lieutenant-general in the spring of 1865. He was wounded eight times in battle, and was regarded as the Cavalier Bayard of the Army of North Virginia, without fear and without reproach. He had great personal magnetism, which attracted and bound his men to him, with a large executive ability.

Stands By Recognition.

Gen. Rafael Reyes, the Colombian special envoy, has received the answer of the Washington government to his open challenge of the United States with open violation of the treaty of 1846. The answer, which was prepared by Secretary Hay though couched in the most diplomatic terms and expressing the wish of this government to deal justly with Colombia, is an emphatic refusal to reopen the Panama question. Prior to receipt of the reply Gen. Reyes wrote to the state department requesting that the correspondence be transmitted to the senate for its consideration. Pending an answer to this request the correspondence will not be made public.

Death of Governor Foster.

Former Governor Charles Foster, who was secretary of the treasury under President Harrison, died at his residence of general J. Warren Keifer in Springfield, Ohio, Saturday morning, from the effects of cerebral hemorrhage. He was 76 years old, and survived by his widow and a daughter. He was attacked while sitting in the library of General Keifer talking, and never regained consciousness, and she arrived from her home at Postoria. He had intended to go to the inauguration of Governor-elect Herlick at Columbus.

Near the Outbreak.

The present tension in the far east cannot be kept up much longer without actual collision between the forces of Japan and Russia has been received, there have been many rumors of actual war, and official announcements would cause little surprise. The sailing from Genoa of the heavy cruisers recently bought by Japan, from Argentina and the fact that they are being closely watched by Russian warships and will be followed, if possible, is fairly indicative of the situation.

Thirty-six Below Zero.

New York and all the eastern states are suffering from the coldest weather since 1875. With the government thermometer in the city registering 4 degrees below zero and unofficially usually reliable instruments in outlying parts of the city going from 12 below, reports from Plunkhild record a temperature of 36 below, and other Hudson river points 20 to 36 degrees below.

The intense cold has interfered considerably with all outdoor operations and caused serious trouble with traffic by canal and water.

Death of Ruth Cleveland.

Ruth Cleveland, the eldest child of ex-President Grover Cleveland, died at the Cleveland home in Princeton, N. Y., Thursday, very unexpectedly, the immediate cause of death being a weakening of the heart action during a mild attack of diphtheria.

Dr. Wyckoff, the attending physician, said that Mrs. Cleveland had been ill with a mild form of diphtheria for four days, and that the heart affection was not expected. She was 12 years old. The funeral services will be held at the Cleveland home, conducted by Rev. Maitland Bartlett. Interment will be in Princeton cemetery. Mrs. Cleveland is prostrated at the death of her daughter. The other children show no signs of diphtheria.

Ruth Cleveland was born on October 3, 1881, in her father's residence at 618 Madison avenue, New York, after Mr. Cleveland had served his first term as president. She was named after Mrs. Cleveland's grandmother, and as "Baby Ruth" was a great favorite in Washington society during her father's second term in the White House. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland have four remaining children, Esther, who was born in the White House September 9, 1883; Marion, born at Gray Gables, Buzzard's Bay, July 7, 1885; Richard Folsom Cleveland, born here October 28, 1887, and Francis Grover Cleveland, born at Gray Gables, Buzzard's Bay, July 18, 1893.

Russians Still Killing Jews.

A threatening anti-Semitic demonstration has occurred at Kishineff, according to a dispatch from London to the American. The police suppressed the disturbers.

The riot is reported to have occurred on Tuesday. It began with assaults on Jews in the principal streets. A mob quickly formed and surged toward the ghetto, where Jews were knocked down and trampled on in the street. Missiles were thrown through windows of houses and many persons were clubbed, but so far as the dispatches indicate no person was seriously hurt.

Advocate Valnovici, who defended the Hebrews before a court which investigated the recent massacre, has been forbidden to practice law for two years.

Secretary of the Council Karabazevski is said to have been exiled to Siberia for five years.

Some rabbis have joined in a proclamation advising the Hebrews not to participate in uprisings, but to be loyal subjects to the czar.

Olney Says Cleveland.

At a dinner in New York Monday night given in honor of Mayor McClellan, Richard Olney launched the Cleveland boom for president, saying: "The man of all men most thoroughly representative of the national policies I have indicated, the most capable and sure of making them effective—the opportunity being given—the man of the proven courage in his convictions who never yet turned his back upon the approach of public duty and is too old to learn how, that man unfortunately absent at this time, but a New Yorker by adoption if not by birth, and one whom New York has always delighted to honor, that man is Grover Cleveland, whose record in the past is an all-sufficient guarantee of his action in the future." David H. Hill, suggesting a platform, urged planks for "tariff revision which shall secure equal privileges to all, revenues limited to the necessities of the treasury, and an equitable adjustment of exorbitant duties," and adequate laws for the regulation and control of combinations of capital.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The House has appropriated \$250,000 to fight the cotton boll weevil.

The Mississippi senate by a vote of 21 to 1, instructed the Mississippi senators to vote for the Panama canal treaty.

The Ohio supreme court has denied the right of ticket brokers to deal in the return portions of contract excursion tickets.

"Mother" Jones, the noted mine workers' agitator, is seriously ill with pneumonia at Trinidad, Colo. She is 64 years old.

Investigation reveals that the almost complete ruin of Iowa's \$4,000,000 capital building by fire was caused by a lighted match carelessly thrown by a caddy by a laborer. Arrest may follow.

During a performance at Washington Hall theater at Omaha the police ordered the place closed and the audience dismissed, the building inspector having declared it unsafe in case of fire.

"Shoot to kill" is the order to four crack shots of the Chicago police department who are on guard in the criminal court building to prevent any attempt to rescue the street car bandits now on trial.

With persons busy in offices all about, David Freedman, a jeweler with offices on the sixteenth story of the Masonic Temple building, Chicago, was held up by two men and robbed of \$1,300 in currency, diamonds and watches.

Iowa's capital was damaged \$500,000 by the fire of Monday, owing to insufficient water pressure. The chimney of the house of representatives is a charred mass of debris and cannot be repaired in time for the approaching session of the legislature.

Democratic senators opposed the appointment of W. I. Buchanan as minister to Panama, in executive session, to which Buchanan was nominated was not in existence when the appointment was made, and that the president had no right to create the position except with the consent of the senate.

Lee has cut off the island of Nantucket for eight days, and a famine is imminent. The several hundred residents have been forced to adopt as their main food, and nearly every able-bodied man and boy spends the time fishing through the ice.

Diphtheria in Detroit.

Every child in Detroit is in danger of diphtheria, according to Health Officer Guy L. Klefer. Within the past few weeks the disease has spread to an alarming extent. It is far more deadly, the health officer says, than smallpox, yet all the efforts of the board of health cannot induce the people to take the proper precautions when their children are exposed. The rate of mortality in diphtheria is about 17 times as great as it is in smallpox, said Dr. Klefer. "Yet people are frightened into a panic at smallpox and treat diphtheria as if it were no more deadly than toothache. It is a bad disease, a very dangerous disease, yet the quarantine laws are broken or eluded. Those living near an infected house are as careless as the family."

Seal Hunting.

Seben Maloroff, a Russian sealer, is trying to organize a company to stock Lake Superior with fur-bearing seals. He has been making an examination of the coast and says that the Apostle Islands, Isle Royale, and the rocky shores of the lake would be ideal breeding grounds for the seals. He figures that 10 males and 40 females would increase in 20 years, and that there should be large profits in the business. He believes that governmental regulations could be imposed through agreement with Canada.

Rumors About Angell.

Rumors are current that President James B. Angell will soon resign the post he has held for over a quarter of a century. Men intimate with the president fear that the shock of his recent bereavement, and his consequent loneliness, will soon take the president away. Mrs. A. T. McLaughlin, the only one of the children living in Ann Arbor, has gone to Washington with her husband, Prof. McLaughlin, American history teacher in the new Carnegie Institute, Washington, it is pointed out, would furnish a pleasant official and social environment for President Angell, and there he would be with his daughter and grandchildren.

Captain Frederick Pabst, the late Milwaukee brewer, left an estate of \$10,000,000, divided equally between his widow, their four children and an



# JEST NUTS



**More Thrilling.**  
Ryder—I'm writing a sequel to my book "How to Live on Five Hundred Dollars a Year."  
Scribbler—What do you call the sequel?  
Ryder—"How to Get the Five Hundred Dollars."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

**His Lucky Day.**  
"The old lady'll give you half Columbia for betting on a horse race."  
"No, she won't. This time I won."  
—*Exchange.*

**Excitement Lacking.**  
"Even if the airship were a success, do you think it would become popular with people who could afford it?"  
"I don't know," answered the wild automobilist, "there wouldn't be much chance of running down pedestrians with an airship."

**How He Tried to Crush Trust.**  
Senator Cockrell tells of a conversation that once took place between two Missourians with reference to the views of a certain campaign orator who had been scoring "the trusts."  
"Oh," exclaimed the first Missourian, bitterly, "he's bitter enough on the trusts now; but we all know that he was once interested in one of them."  
"True," responded the other Missourian, "but consider what he did when he realized the enormity of the thing. Really, he did his best to crush that trust. Why, he sold it all his factories for twice what they were worth!"



**THOSE AWFUL HOTEL RATES.**  
Mrs. Jester—Do you think that absence makes the heart grow fonder?  
Mr. Jester—Well, you'll be dearer to me when you are in Florida this winter.

**Knew That Much.**  
"But," protested the farmer to his city boarder, "you don't know how to milk."  
"Don't know how?" repeated the boarder, laughing harshly. "Well, I guess I do! I worked a church organ for three years, and I guess your pump doesn't work any harder than that!"

**Didn't Want It to Last.**  
"How did you come to sell the gentleman that drum?" asked the proprietor of the toy store.  
"I told him it would break easy," chuckled the smart clerk.  
"Then it's a wonder he bought it."  
"You don't understand. He wants it for the little boy next door."

**Still Some Troubles.**  
"You look all worn out. What's the matter?"  
"Christmas."  
"But that was a week or more ago."  
"I know, but it will be about thirty days before I get all my 'thank you' letters written, and I've already run out of suitable expressions."

**Very Pensive.**  
We came upon the great editor as he was reading verse.  
"It must be very tiresome discovering new poets every day," we ventured.  
"It is more tiresome discovering they are not poets," he sadly replied.

**Drawing the Line.**  
"Would you object to stating how you made your first \$1,000?" said the heart-to-heart interviewer.  
"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "but in discussing this matter I want you to draw the line strictly at the first thousand."—*Washington Star.*

**Summing them Up.**  
Ostend—The teacher said I may some day be president of the United States.  
Pa—Well, what do you think the rest of the boys will be?  
Ostend—Oh, I guess they'll be the cranks that annoy the president.

**An Early Training.**  
The Bookkeeper—That new messenger spends all his time reading such books as the "Boy Bandits."  
The Proprietor—I can see his finish. The Bookkeeper—Where?  
The Proprietor—On Wall street.

**His Little Joke.**  
"Romeo was ideal," said the maiden who loved romance.  
"I don't think so much of him," chuckled the youth who had witnessed the balcony scene; "I think he was a second-story man."

**More Realistic.**  
Jaggy—"I'm going to leave instructions in my will to have my body cremated."  
Waggy—"Good idea. In a tank frame of life there's nothing so interesting as a hot finish."

**A Critical Summary.**  
"What do you think of that writer's work?"  
"Oh," answered Miss Cayenne, "he has said two or three clever things and several thousand others."

**Between Friends.**  
Miss Thirynod—Don't you think my new portrait is good?  
Miss Youngbud—Yes, dear. It's too good to be true.

**From Bad to Worse.**  
Hojax—What's your friend Jigsmyth doing since he lost his job in the weather bureau?  
Tomdix—Oh, he's doing the public, as usual.  
Hojax—How's that?  
Tomdix—He's running a fortune-telling establishment now.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

**It All Depends.**  
"How gratifying it must be," said the sentimental youth who had the matrimonial fever, "to be the owner of one's own little home."  
"Yes; it's gratifying enough, I suppose," rejoined the man who had just failed in business, "but it's a whole lot safer to have one's wife own it."

**Between Friends.**  
"Are you going to hang up your stockings?" asked the girl in blue.  
"Yes," replied the girl in gray.  
"I wouldn't, if I were you."  
"Why not?"  
"Because then your presents will have to fit in it, and you want something more than a silver hatpin."

**Making an Average Record.**  
"You weather prophets make a great many mistakes," said the man who sneers.  
"Yes," answered the observer, "and if other people had all their mistakes published in the daily papers as we do I suspect that our record would seem pretty good."

**The Canary in a Pet.**  
Mother—I don't hear the canary singing this morning, Ostend. Is he in a good humor?  
Ostend—No, mamma, I think he's in a pet.  
Mother—You do?  
Ostend—Yes; the Persian cat swallowed him.

**Great Luck.**  
Plunger—Took my rabbit's foot out to the race track.  
Dennis—Did it prove lucky?  
Plun—Should say so. After I'd lost my dollar I succeeded in selling it for a dime and didn't have to walk home.

**Sad Opening.**  
Gunner—Do you remember Plunger said after the race he'd be opening wine every day? Well, he kept his word.  
Buyer—But he went broke.  
Gunner—Yes, and had to get a job as waiter in a hotel.



**THEY'D USE COAL THEN.**  
Jack—My father believes that everybody should boil all the water they use for two hours.  
Edith—Is he a doctor?  
Jack—No; coal dealer.

**Lucky Visitor to Chicago.**  
"Queer thing happened to Stukely in Chicago."  
"What was that?"  
"He walked around the streets there two evenings until after 8 o'clock, and nobody held him up."

**Entitled to Half Pay.**  
Blinks—"Lushery has applied for a pension."  
Jinks—"Was he shot during the war with Spain?"  
Blinks—"Not exactly; but he was half-shot most of the time."

**What He Saw.**  
Fistleigh—"I suppose you are pretty familiar with the scenery between the city and your suburban home?"  
Urbanite—"Yes; I know every inch of the advertisements."

## WHY WOMEN GO TO PARTIES.

Often Because They Fear What Other Women Might Say.  
The society reporter has made a great discovery during the week. In common with other people, she has been wondering why women go to so many parties when the effort often makes them so tired that they can scarcely drag one foot after the other, and now she knows.

The lady who elucidated this problem says that she often attends parties when she doesn't want to go at all, because she is compelled to do so by the fear that people will think that she was not invited. This accounts for the queer assortment of guests found at many large parties, for this lady seems to voice the sentiment of many.

A lady left out of the party has the desolate feeling of the small boy who is not "in it." In consequence of this women with no possible community of interests or tastes are brought together for mutual entertainment, when they simply have no use for each other.

## THE FIRST PAPER COLLARS.

Were the Invention of Walter Hunt of Philadelphia.

"Time was," began the keeper of a small store out on Market street, as he took down a box of linen collars, "when I had little call for these. The linen collar was the luxury of the rich. Now any tramp thinks nothing of being presented with one which is freshly done up, but which has been discarded for some reason or other. In the early sixties I sold nearly all paper collars. These were manufactured by Walter Hunt of this city, who first invented an enameled collar that had quite a run. These first ones were of toughened paper between thin muslin, which looked like linen after great pressure. The paper ones were much in advance of those first ones. The buttonholes were edged with coarse cotton and the collars made a big hit. They were stamped on the outer side with a steel die to make them look like linen, and at the same time they were curled to give them the shape of the neck. For years this city was the seat of this paper collar industry. Up to 1883, when linen collars became much cheaper, many millions of these paper collars were annually put upon the market. Now I don't know where you'd go to find one."—*Philadelphia Record.*

**To a Small Comrade.**  
Ah, Flo, how often do I sigh  
For other days and circumstances,  
When your child's laugh was all that I  
Craved as reward for my romances.  
Full many a gallant knight was ours  
Who bravely slew each new tormentor.  
Ah, me! they have not now the powers  
Of rescuing their poor inventor.

I'd so much rather fill your gown  
With daisy wreaths and watch you try  
Them.  
Than scribble verses here in town  
To find, alas! no one to buy them;  
I'd so much rather watch your eyes  
Grow wide at some old tale I'm spinning  
Than to be struggling for a prize  
That after all's not worth the winning.

I've told you tales of wolves before;  
I now might add another story  
Of one that's ever at my door—  
I would that some chance could beguile  
His hungry vision from my garret,  
And let me know again your smile,  
And claim a kiss—I'm sure you'd spare

My little comrade, could I ask  
And have the wish my heart most  
chooses,  
I'd soon forsake this prosy task  
Of wooing unresponsive Muses;  
And out upon the dustiest down,  
With you among the whispering clover,  
We would forget this misty town  
And start Life's story book all over.  
—William R. Herford, in New York Herald.

**Prof. Mommensen's Absentmindedness.**  
Prof. Theodore Mommensen, the great German historian, who died recently, was very absentminded. One day he was engaged in his study in profound researches and failed to notice the presence of his servant, who announced that his lunch was ready. The servant asked if he might bring the courses to the professor, and, receiving no reply, laid the table near the writing desk. Returning, ten minutes later, with some fish, the menial found the soup untouched. Thinking it too good to spoil, he sat down and finished the soup and fish unobserved of the professor. The remaining courses suffered a similar fate. About an hour later Mommensen looked up from his work proceeded to the kitchen to ask why luncheon had not been served. "But the professor had his luncheon an hour ago!" expostulated the servant. "Dear me!" said the historian, "how could I be so forgetful!" and returned peacefully to his study, where he continued working through the afternoon.

**British Imports Decrease.**  
The imports into Great Britain from the United States in 1902 amounted to \$634,808,005, a decrease of \$70,000,000, or about 10 per cent, as compared with the imports of 1901. The imports in 1901 were the largest ever recorded, 1900 being the second largest and 1903 the third.

**Galax Leaves.**  
The use of galax in commercial quantities for Christmas decoration dates back only to 1890, yet to-day the plant is known and used the world over, and last year no less than seven million galax leaves were shipped from the mountains of North and South Carolina.

## Domestic Blunders of Women

By A MERE MAN

## WOMEN'S IGNORANCE OF THE VALUE OF MONEY.

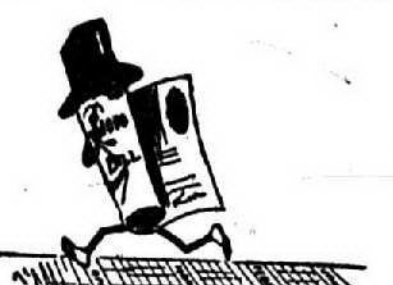
IN THE last chapter I spoke of the absolute incapacity of women to do their marketing on anything like commercial and economical lines. I think I proved conclusively, to the minds of all men at least, that any business run on the same lines as a "home" is conducted, would result not only in bankruptcy, but in the manager being censured by the courts for hazardous speculation and reckless extravagance.

I intend now to review the financial capabilities of the feminine gender. I have shown that women have no idea how to spend money. I shall now show they have no capabilities for saving money. This is the root of the whole evil, but it has many developments, as I shall show. The woman who asks her husband for "house-keeping money" simply obtains money under false pretenses, for there is such a thing as criminal negligence.

Is it in the experience of any man that, having given five dollars to his wife, he has ever seen an equivalent value for it? In the first place, is it ever possible to get a proper estimate for "the things" which are to be bought? A woman says she wants "some" money. You ask her, how much? She says, she can't tell exactly. Supposing you ask her to make out a list, and supposing you get it. Ask her how much it will all cost. She has not the least idea. Ask her how much each item costs. She cannot tell you. Anxious to get to your business, you say, "How much about will they be?" She says, about "\$8.75" and adds, "It may be a little under, and it may be a little over."

In despair, you give her ten dollars. Intent on getting her into business habits, when you return, you ask her for the change, or perhaps you wait till she wants some more money. In the first instance, she says she remembered when she was out that she owed a little bill, and thought she had better pay it, or that the saucepans wanted renewing—oh, those saucepans!—or she saw some very cheap window-blind muslin, or stockings for the children—oh, those children!

But did you ever see those saucepans, or those stockings? I never did. In the second instance, she says, "the things" came to a little more than she anticipated. If you have kept, or can recall, the list, and try



to get the price of each article out of her, she will get as far as accounting for \$2.25 or \$3.75, but farther than that she cannot remember. If you really want to get to the bottom of the whole business, you should say, "You must have lost the change." An accusation of losing money a woman always resents, with "The idea of such a thing!" She next recollects that she bought herself a pair of gloves. If you suggest she bought gloves a week ago, or that she has her dress allowance, she says, "Of course, if you want me to walk about without gloves, you should say so." As your "saying so" would mean a row, you suggest that one dollar could be better spent than on gloves, and you mark off your dollar like the cable in the English Admiralty report, "Eaten by rats."

But supposing your wife asks for five dollars, and it is not being convenient to give her more than \$2.50, you again ask her for a list of the "things" which are required for the house. If you get it, you will find that more than half the items are not pressing, and so you give her \$2.50, and tell her she must make it go as far as she can. The next day she asks you for the other \$2.50. To make a long story short, you will find that she has bought all the "things" which were not pressing, and that she has left unpurchased all the things that were. Among the former are half a dozen boxes of S— soap, and when you emphasize half a dozen, she says, "We cannot have the house without a bit of soap." Oh! that S— soap! They give a coupon with each box, and for so many coupons they give the children a set of brown-paper toys. I live in a \$400 a year house, and I have bought enough saucepans—what is the attraction about saucepans?—and S— soap to stock the White House.

It might be going a little too far to say women are absolutely dishonest about money; but it is not going a bit too far to say that they have no idea how hard it is to earn, that they have no idea of its value, that they cannot save it, that they have not the remotest notion how to spend it prop-

erly, and that, therefore, they should not be entrusted with either its saving or its spending.

The real fact is, girls are not brought up either to have or to do without money. They cannot estimate the value of anything—not even their own clothes. They cannot keep accounts of money, and are really as much afraid of it as they are of a loaded pistol. It seems like a mere paradox to say women are afraid of money, but their acts suggest this, for their natural inclination seems to be to empty their purses, and a woman is never so happy as when she is spending money, not necessarily on articles she wants, or even on herself. She will buy anything, lend or give away any sum, as long as she can get rid of money. There are women who would not run into debt for worlds, who would not part with any of their possessions, but who will get anything for themselves, or give anything away to their acquaintances, so long as they can get rid of actual money which they have in their pockets; and nothing is so common as to hear a woman say: "I thought I might as well buy so-and-so, as I had the money in my pocket."

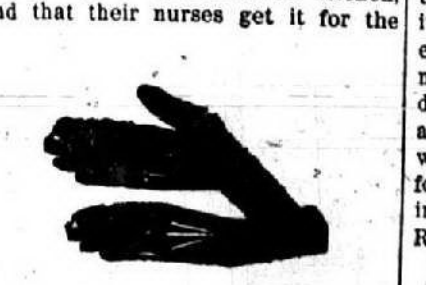
Women are divided into two classes—the woman who never pays for necessities, and the woman who never buys anything unless she can pay cash. From the financier's point of view, one system is as bad as the other. Women not only dissipate men's money, but they destroy their credit. I am talking, of course, of



middle-class women, who marry middle-class men, who earn their living from week to week, month to month, or year to year. Every man of business is a man of credit. Tho, perhaps, only having \$500 in his bank, his bills for \$5,000 running over three, six, nine, and twelve months, are readily accepted and handed on as cash. In France, this system prevails even in the home. Owing to the fantastic finance of women, no such thing exists here, and the result is, a man has to keep money for "weekly bills," which would be much better employed in his business. The result is long credit and ruinous prices with shopkeepers, or a constant drain of ready money to the detriment of credit. Women will not understand this. I will explain.

When I was a bachelor, I seldom or never paid cash. If I wanted clothes, or even wine or cigars, I sent out and ordered them. When the bill came in, I always paid something "on account." The result was, my credit was excellent; that is to say, my tradesmen always trusted me, and said of me, "He always pays"; and, besides this, I was never without money in my pocket, and if I were a bit short, nobody was frightened. Since then I have married. My wife has always insisted on paying her weekly bills regularly on Saturday. She said it was "her way." She considered it disreputable to run bills, and said that if she sent a check on account, people would think we could not pay, and would not trust us, and, worse than all, "would talk." So far, it has not mattered. But, supposing I suddenly wanted all the money I could lay hands on for a business speculation. Do you suppose for one moment that my wife's twenty years of paying the bills weekly would give us a fortnight's credit for a box of matches, or that our tradesmen would accept such a new departure as a small check on account? I say emphatically, "No." Having been paid weekly, they would immediately suspect that I was "broke," and, as sure as my name is what it is, I should receive a dozen or so District Court summonses.

It must be clear, therefore, that, since this absurd system of paying "ready money," and getting no discount, pervades the entire ranks of the middle class, women are not only conniving at the robbery of their husbands, but are ruining their credit. I have already shown that no woman ever gets a discount for ready money. It may be said that they do not know that they could. It would require very little common sense for them to find it out. They must know—they do know!—that their cooks get it on everything that goes into the kitchen, and that their nurses get it for the



very milk that goes into their nurseries. If they only looked at their dressmaker's bills, they would see "A discount of 5 per cent allowed for cash," stated in red letters. Yet it is to people who cannot put two and two together, who cannot keep money, who keep no record of what they receive, and have no knowledge of what anything should, or has, cost, to whom we entrust the finances of our homes. Are we not bigger fools, and more to blame, than they are?

## LIVE STOCK



**Determining the Age of Cattle.**  
One of the great sensations of this year's International was the turning down of a pen of 15 head of Aberdeen Angus steers, 2 years old and under 3, by the official veterinarian. A protest had been filed against this grand lot of cattle and was based upon the allegation that they were over age. To settle the matter the official veterinarian, acting for the exposition management, examined the mouths of 7 head of the lot of 15 cattle on Fri-



day morning and made his report to the effect that two of the eight were over 3 years old. This decision sustained the protest and threw the pen of cattle out of the competition, thus preventing them from winning the grand championship of the show, to which they would otherwise have been entitled.

This is a most unfortunate occurrence, but the veterinarian could pursue no other course in the matter, as he found two of the animals clearly four years old. Even where but



six broad permanent teeth are seen the animal may be considered 42 months old, if all of the teeth are fully through and in wear. "Six tooth" cattle are, however, given the benefit of the doubt by veterinarians, as there is some evidence to show that forcing may induce slight precocity in the cutting of teeth. Great discrepancies, however, cannot possibly be caused by any manner of feeding or kind of environment so that a full mouthed steer cannot on any pretext be considered possibly within



the specified age limit allowed for show animals in the class in question. The illustrations accompanying this statement are taken from "Laidkoper's 'Age of Domestic Animals'" and will make the subject clear to stockmen.

The age given under each cut is an average one, taking everything into consideration, and every reader will find them corroborated if he will go to the trouble of examining the mouths of cattle of which he knows the age perfectly.



At last year's show a similar protest was filed against a fine lot of cattle shown in class for steers 2 years old and under 3, but was not sustained, as no animal was found to show more than 6 broad permanent incisors.

We trust that stockmen generally and cattle exhibitors in particular will study the accompanying illustrations carefully and make their exhibits conform to them at future shows. Action to this effect may be taken by the management at the show, so that next year cattle showing dentition departures from standard types will not be eligible to exhibition. It would be well in the premises for exhibitors to make themselves familiar with the subject and see to it that their animals intended for showing have teeth corroborating statements made relative to dates of birth. Many desire to have it believed that forcing materially effects dentition and changes the normal appearance of the month, indicating age, but it may be regarded as certain that no full-mouthed steer will be allowed to compete in classes for cattle 3 years old at future meetings of the International.—*Farmers' Review.*

**Good Berth for Englishman.**  
The Queen of Holland has just appointed an Englishman, the Rev. Kirsopp Lake, of Lincoln College, Oxford, a theological professor at the famous Dutch University of Leyden. Mr. Lake succeeds the well-known Dr. Manen in the chair of New Testament exegesis.

**Germany Is Good Customer.**  
In the first half of 1902 America sold in Germany 301,814 tons of wheat, 306,319 tons of corn, 387,000 tons of petroleum, and 122,877 tons of raw cotton.

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## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. C. STIMSON.

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

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

## A PRETTY PARTY.

The little Misses Margaret Vogel and Dorothy Glazier, yesterday being their eighth and ninth birthday anniversaries, entertained at Dorothy's home a merry band of their playmates. The guests were hidden in due form to be present from four until seven o'clock, and in those hours they had a splendid time full of interest to every one, and then, too, there was a supper especially prepared to appeal to their appetite for good things. At one end of the long table Dorothy was seated, before her a cake, from which flamed nine candles while Margaret occupied the opposite seat at which blazed a cake with eight candles. The hostesses were presented with numerous little tokens from their friends. Those present were: Hollis Freeman, Ella Davis, Vesta Welch, Josephine Miller, Agnes Gorman, Freida Wedemeyer, Esther Schenk, Theodore Wedemeyer, Max Roedel, Jennie Jones, Phillis Rafferty, Lewis Eppler, Esther Depew, Henry Glazier Helen Vogel, Hubert Winans and Lelyn Winans.

## FUNNY SIGHT TO SEE.

It was an incident rather than an accident, yet it came near being both. It was this way: Abner VanTine had been out to the farm to do the milking, and as in these short, cold, winter days it takes longer to pull down the corn stalks and do all the other sundry things included under name chores around a barn, it was therefore late, or to be exact, it was the solemn hour when the church bells were calling to worship, that Mr. VanTine came driving the gray back into town. As he passed up Main street, driving perhaps a little to the left of the center of the street, there came a clatter as of a runaway from the opposite direction. With the instinct of a horseman Mr. VanTine pulled his horse sharply to the right, that he might pass on that side, as is the rule. He pulled so strongly that horse, sleigh and all came about as a ship, at right angles to its course, as when a body is to be buried at sea. Just at this point the runaway struck the VanTine outfit squarely amid ship. The runaway planted one foot on the nearby thill and the other foot on the other thill and both went—smash. The gray sprang forward, one leap, Mr. TanTine and his milk can remained stationary and the runaway Hutsel horse went on through the gap, down toward the railroad. The whole incident occupied such a brief space of time, and was executed with such neatness and dispatch that it seemed worth while to try to call up here some idea of how finely humorous the scene appeared to those who looked on. But you should have been there to appreciate it.

## MRS. ROBERT C. GLENN.

Mrs. Mary Jane Hudson Glenn, wife of Robert C. Glenn, of North Lake, died suddenly of apoplexy at her home Monday afternoon. She was stricken first in the morning and a second stroke soon followed and death soon came to her relief.

The deceased was 62 years of age. She was born in Lyndon township, of this county, March 30, 1842. Her parents were Alvah and Henrietta Hudson. She was married to Robert C. Glenn March 25, 1858 and went to live with him at their home at North Lake where together they have become a part of the community that bears the impress of their worthy character. Mrs. Glenn was the mother of four children, three of which survive her. They are Mrs. J. H. Cooke, of Chelsea; Mr. Fred A. Glenn, of North Lake; and Elmer C. Glenn of Albion.

Mrs. Glenn had for a long time been a member of the North Lake Methodist church, and having been born and having lived her entire life within the boundaries of two neighboring townships the circle of those whom she honored with her acquaintance was large.

And not only is her death a loss to her immediate neighborhood but her death saddens the hearts of many in Chelsea, and in the county, and over the state, who had come under the influence of her kindly and genial hospitality at such times as the Glenn home was opened summers to those who sought a few weeks relaxation at North Lake. In her death a pioneer, a good neighbor, and a character of especial worth has passed from friends, her church, and from the state and from her family that loved her best.

The funeral was held Wednesday from the late home the Rev. Mr. Gorton officiating.

Probably the most noteworthy death event since our last publication is the passing of the gallant ex-Confederate, General John B. Gordon. He had lectured in almost every city in the North and has done more than any other Confederate to promote good feeling between the two sections.

Try Standard want ads

Miss Nettie Hoover, who has been sick in Ypsilanti for the past week, has for the last few days been in an extremely critical condition and remains so as we go to press.

A progressive pedro party will be given at Forester's hall on Friday, January 15 from 8 to 11 by the members of the parish of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The admission will be 10 cents. Fine prizes will be given. The following ladies form committee of reception and arrangements Mrs. John Clark, Mrs. J. E. McKune, Mrs. J. J. Rafferty, the Misses Margaret Miller, Mary A. Clark, Rose Conway, Nellie Savage, Lena Miller, Rose Zuke and Mabel McGuinness. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Report of school in district No. 12 Lyndon, for the month ending December 21. Average standing: 96.1 Mary Gorton; 93, Herbert McIntee; 91 Irene McIntee and Alice Harker; 90, Walter Harr, John Prundergast, Leo Prundergast, Alva Beeman, Emmet Harker, George Rowe and Mabelle Rowe. Herbert McIntee, Mabelle Rowe and Alva Beeman have not missed a word in written spelling during the month. Alice Harker, George Rowe, Mary Gorton, Walter Harr and Emmet Harker missing but one. Margaret Conway, teacher.

The Standard is informed that Mrs. McKain, the teacher of music in our schools, is shortly to put on a children's cantata at the town hall. And we are glad to recommend it unsight and unsoen. Our earliest recollections of the show business began with performances engineered by Mrs. McKain, and being convinced of the desirability of shows, we began planning as a five-year-old to become an editor and secure free tickets. This is not intended as an argument that Mrs. McKain is getting along in years because the writer was five when she began in the show business. Arithmetic does not apply in poetry and press notices.

James K. Hackett, who has achieved fine success as an actor in clean, romantic plays, that appeal to the fancy of the grown-ups, as grandfather's bear stories did to us as children, is to be in Jackson, January 25. It is said that a club of 30 ladies is planning to make this occasion sort of a club jubilee and attend in a body. Many others as well have signified their intention to attend and it is likely a special car load will go up from Chelsea. Mr. Hackett appears in "The Crown Prince" which is full of romantic situations and stirring action and is in many ways similar to Prisoner of Zenda in which he rose to prominence a few years since.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

St. Joseph's Sodality of the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart chose the following officers for the year 1904. The election took place Sunday January 10. Spiritual Director—Rev. W. Considine. Prefect—Charles Neuburger. First Assistant—Peter Merkel. Second Assistant—John Kelly. Secretary—Francis Kelly. Asst. Secretary—Leo I. Hind'ang. Treasurer—Herman Foster. Asst. Treasurer—Arthur Rafferty. Marshals—Philip Keusch and William Wheeler, jr. Consultants—William Wheelers, John Walsh, Michael Staffan, Herbert Schwickerath and Gottfried Weick. This society is in a very prosperous condition and has a good balance in the treasury.

The Sodality of St. Agnes, of the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, held its annual election of officers Sunday January 10 with the following result.

President—Miss Mabel McGuinness. 1st Vice President—Miss Ida Keusch. 2nd Vice Pres.—Miss Sabina Barthel. Secretary—Miss Nellie Savage. Asst. Sec.—Miss Barbara Schwickerath. Treasurer—Miss Magdalena Miller. Marshals—Misses Harriett Burg and Josephine Foster.

Consultors—The Misses Anna Miller, Margaret Schwickerath, Evelyn Miller, Rose Conway and Maud Carner. Reader—Miss Rose Zuke. Organist—Miss Mary Clark.

This society has about 60 members and is in a most prosperous condition.

## SYLVAN.

Michael Merkel has been on the sick list.

Miss Rose Conway has been visiting at D. Helm's.

Miss Lizzie Heselchwerdt is the guest of relatives at Leslie.

Emmet Page of Chelsea was the guest of Geo. Wasser Sunday.

Miss Millie Boyer of Leslie has been visiting Miss Lizzie Heselchwerdt.

## The Wise One.

Young Turkey—What is that man coming yonder going to do with that ax?

Old Turkey—Something interesting, no doubt. You wait here and see while I go under the barn and lie down—I have such a headache.—Ohio State Journal.

The Failure of Success.

Clarissa—Our Thanksgiving dinners are never an intellectual triumph.

Clarence—Of course not; everything tastes so good that nobody wants to talk.—Brooklyn Life.

## PROVIDENT ANIMALS

Preparations Which They Make for the Rigors of Winter.

The Naturalist Gives a Glimpse into the Winter-Quarters of the Beaver, Muskrat, Pica and the Squirrel.

The month has come when those of earth's creatures which know not the use of fire must make their preparations for winter if they would survive its hardships. They are confronted with problems which, if they are not already solved, must be attended to at once. In most cases their problems are those of food and shelter; sometimes one, sometimes both. Of course, the question of protection also comes up, and, although this is always before them, in some cases at least, it requires a special answer in winter. For this reason the fur of the Canadian hare, the ermine and some other mammals, and the plumage of the white-tailed ptarmigan, change from the brown color of summer to pure white, making them practically invisible in the snow. Then, in order that they may travel more easily over snow-covered ground, the feet of many animals are subject to peculiar modification at this season.

As we all know, horny fringes grow upon the toes of grouse, the hoofs of certain deer become broader, and the feet of rabbits become wide, hairy pads. But these latter advantages, de-



THE BEAVER AT WORK.

rived from change of color, or growth peculiar to the season, are attained without any effort on the parts of the creatures themselves. In order to obtain food and shelter for the winter, however, some animals are obliged to make active preparation.

Perhaps the best known example of such preparation is that of the beavers, which first make a pond by damming stream with trees, brush, stones, a mud, and then, in the pond thus made, erect stanch huts, whose roofs are well above the water, and whose doorways are well below it. Here they spend the winter, swimming out under the ice in search of aquatic roots, or the bark of trees and bushes growing near the water, or when other food fails them, eating the bark of saplings carried to the bottom of the pond and stored away near their huts in the autumn. Unfortunately, few of us ever get a chance to see either these animals or their works, for not only have the beavers been almost exterminated, but those which still survive often spend their winters in holes in the tanks of streams.

We can, however, get some idea of the beaver's natural preparation for winter by watching the muskrats, which have somewhat similar habits. The muskrat makes no dam, but chooses for the site of his winter home a pond already in existence. Here he builds a hut or lodge on the same general plan as the beaver's, but much smaller. The material used in its construction is usually that which is easiest to obtain—sticks, leaves, moss, grass and the stems of bullrushes, being amongst the materials I have seen used by this animal. As far as I know, muskrats lay up no food for the winter, but depend entirely upon what they can pick up from day to day. Like the beavers, they are partial to the roots of aquatic plants, and fragments of these are often seen beneath the ice, where they have floated from the spot where some rat has been at work. Muskrats also go out into the fields through holes in the ice, to eat any winter apples they may find under the trees, or to glean corn or other grain which may have been left by the farmers.

The little chire hare or pica of the west is another of our provident wild creatures. This little fellow is apparently related to the rabbits on one side and to the rats on the other. Picas live on the slopes of the mountains, where in holes and crevices amongst the rocks and boulders they find safe retreats. They are most industrious, and spend much time in gathering mountain plants which they pile into "hay stacks" for their use in the winter.

It would probably be difficult to mention a more provident animal than the common chipmunk, which for months now has been carrying into his long, winding, underground tunnel a store of nuts, grains and seeds of different kinds, which would probably last him for two winters if there should be a famine next year.

The red and gray squirrels, too, have been busy collecting nuts for several weeks past, and many are the piles of shellbarks and butternuts hidden away in hollow trees, old woodchuck burrows, and under prostrate logs in the woods. But these creatures are not nearly so dependent on their winter stores as the chipmunk is, for red and gray squirrels are abroad more or less all winter, while the little hackee sticks to his den from fall until spring.

ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES.

## EAST LYNDON

George Doody and mother were Saturday in Chelsea.

Jay Hadley and Howard Collins were Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Celia Birch spent one day last week with Plackney friends.

Charles Doody is working for William Hudson of North Lake.

Fred Marshall spent Sunday with Stephen Hadley and wife.

Mrs. Buck who has been visiting in Detroit returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Sullivan entertained company last Wednesday evening.

## UNADILLA.

George Hayland is on the sick list.

John Harris visited at William Collins of Lyndon Sunday.

Sam Schultz and wife of North Lake visited at Geo. Hayland's Sunday.

Mrs. Kittle Bull and daughter are visiting her sister Mrs. Fred Douglass of Ionia.

Bert Hadley and Frank Barnum have gone to Milwaukee, Wis. to work in the cutlery factory.

J. D. Colon and wife and John Watson and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson Saturday and Sunday.

The annual meeting of the Unadilla Farmers club will be held in the basement of the Methodist church on Saturday January 23. Oyster dinner will be served.

## FRANCISCO.

Erie Notten was Friday in Jackson.

Revivals are being held at the German Methodist church.

J. Kehney is spending this week with C. Weber and family.

R. Kruse had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse last week.

Mrs. James Richards has recovered from an attack of lagrippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fahrner were guest at B. Whitaker's Sunday.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Henry Glecke is again able to be out.

Miss Gladys Fiske of Grass Lake was the guest at Henry Notten's Friday and Saturday.

Miss Anna May Benter of Jackson spent a few days of last week with relatives here.

Erie Notten entertained about thirty of his friends Friday night in honor of Albert Harier.

Miss Kate Heselchwerdt of Sharon was the guest of her cousin Amelia Straub Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland spent the week-end in Lyndon.

A case came to light that for persistence and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. 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 & Stimson druggist.

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tertained fifteen of their friends last Thursday night.

Albert Harier returned to his home at Woodland Saturday after spending the holidays with relatives here.

## WATERLOO.

Mrs. George Gordon is on the sick list.

John Mockel is preparing to erect a fine barn in the spring.

About fifteen young people surprised John Gordon Thursday evening at his home.

Anna Rommel went to Detroit Thursday to spend some time with her sister there.

There will be services in the U. B. church both morning and evening next Sunday conducted by Rev. E. C. Griffin.

The annual meeting of the rural telephone company will be held in Stockbridge town hall Saturday January 16 all stockholders are requested to be present. Dinner will be served by the ladies of the Methodist church in the hall at noon.

John Vicary and wife of Henrietta were guests of relatives here last of the week. While they were driving across the creek below the mill pond, the horse became frightened overturning the cutter and throwing Mrs. Vicary and the lap robe in the creek, then ran for a mile, was stopped by Mr. Artz and returned to town, no damage done only a cool time to take a bath.

"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's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, lagrippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

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# This Is The Spot

This Store is the spot where things are fresh; where you get NEW GOODS

JUST IN.

WE ARE SELLING:

Cream Crisp 2 packages for 25c

Maple Flake 2 packages for 25c

Malta Vita 2 packages for 25c

Dill Pickles 15c dozen

Sauer Kraut 5c pound

Uneda-Biscuit 5c package

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

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

## Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

## ALLISON KNEE

Manufacturer of

## CHOICE CIGARS!

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

TRY A HIGHBALL

Wholesale Department--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 20 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, negligee, colored, 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off  
Men's shirts, lapel, colored, with cuffs 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off  
Boy's shirts, lapel, colored with cuffs 75c 1/2 off  
Men'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.

Louis Burg was Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

J. G. Webster spent Monday in Detroit and Wyandotte.

The Woodmen gave a small party at their hall last evening.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Vogel, a daughter, January 11.

A few couple from here attended a party at Granger's in Ann Arbor Tuesday evening.

There will be the installation of the newly elected officers of the K. O. T. M. M. Friday evening.

Remember the C. E. fair and Sample sale, with supper at the Congregational church Friday evening, January 22.

The poultry and pet stock show at Ann Arbor has attracted considerable deserved attention from Chelsea people.

The Chelsea Telephone Co. has declared its seventh semi annual dividend of \$1.00 per share payable February 10.

The missionary rally of the Epworth League, of which mention was made last week, has been postponed to January 24th.

The new Washtenaw county telephone directory is now ready. It is a great convenience to the user of the telephone.

Martin Wackenhut Monday purchased the 15 acre onion marsh of Edward and Theodore Riemenschneider situated in Lima.

Fred Heller reports from Patterson lake the landing of a 14 1/2 pound pickerel. This is claimed as the banner catch of the year.

Bernard Berkle of Freedom returned to his home Saturday morning from Milwaukee where he has been the guest of relatives.

The Juniors expect about 30 young people from Dexter, and other towns will also be represented at their social Friday evening at Woodman hall.

Pedro and refreshments were the chief attractions to a goodly number that gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Colton Tuesday evening.

Albert Schenk, of Freedom, died Monday following an operation for appendicitis. He leaves a wife and two children. He was about 27 years of age.

The Chelsea Telephone Co. now has 150 subscribers. It has gained 40 within the last year and besides it gives connection with 800 telephones of other companies.

The annual meeting of the German Workmen's Society will be held at their hall next Monday evening at 7 o'clock sharp. Every member is requested to be present.

Remember that you were young once, and be so again, by attending the dance and social at Woodman hall Friday evening given by the Junior class in the high school.

Wirt McLaren returned Monday from a short visit to Stockbridge. He was wearing a pink carnation and we judge there was some sort of "doings" in his honor while there.

Commencing February 1 there will be five rural routes running out from the Milan postoffice. They are rather leaving us, of this vicinity, in the race for this kind of service.

A party of thirteen, that did not have time to count itself, went in a sleigh to Dexter one night last week and that place has reason still to believe thirteen is unlucky.

Will C. Kellogg, who went from Chelsea to Milan to interpret Blackstone and the Compiled Laws of Michigan, now argues both sides of controverted question, in that town, as he is now the only lawyer there.

The Kneisel Quartette is the attraction on the Choral Union course at Ann Arbor tomorrow evening at University Hall. This is a string quartette of the very highest order. A considerable number from Chelsea will attend.

Christmas day, and twice since, people have just escaped being hit by a train as they drove across the Michigan Central crossing into town. If you drive that way try to remember to look out before you are hit rather than after.

On February 11 and 12, there will meet in the buildings of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, the most important convention ever held for the consideration of municipal government in Michigan. This will be the sixth annual meeting of the League of Michigan Municipalities, which on this occasion will be combined with a meeting of the Michigan Political Science Association.

A company of ladies from Chelsea went down Friday evening to the Henry Laick home in Lima for an evening at pedro. They were given transfers by Conductor Pullen of the Ypsilanti to the bobsleigh awaiting their arrival.

The firm of Schussler Bros, cigar manufacturers, has been dissolved. Fred Schussler will continue the business at his home on Wilkinson street. He expects shortly to have telephone connections whereby he may be reached by the trade.

O. D. Cummings, brother of John Cummings of this place, narrowly avoided being in the Iroquois holocaust. He went to the theater on the fatal afternoon and endeavored to buy admission but had to take tickets for the evening performance instead.

The Jackson Citizen says the amount of heat produced by an average man in a day's work is sufficient to raise 63 pounds of water from freezing to boiling point. Will the first class in geography please stand up and tell us where is the home of the average man.

Justice Burgess Wednesday took Willie Sprague to the Industrial school at Lansing. He was committed on a charge of truancy brought by the lad's grandmother and in which he acquiesced. His parents are both dead and he is willing to go that he may have a home and industrial training.

The Junior class of the High school will hold a social and dance tomorrow evening at Woodman hall. Refreshments will be served from 7:30 to 8:30. Price 15 cents. The dance will begin at 8:30 the programs will be given out at that time. Come and help the class and have a good social time.

The true standing of an editor is appreciated after death, if not before. A lawyer recently sent the following words of consolation to the widow of an editor of a nearby town: "Dear Madam—I cannot tell you how pained I was to hear that your husband has gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but can never meet again."

Will J. Davis, one of the proprietors and managers of the ill-fated Iroquois theater in Chicago, was a former Chelsea boy, as he was born while his father Thomas G. Davis lived about two miles west of this place. The elder Davis was a contractor that had much to do with the building of this section of the Michigan Central.

Report of school in district No. 5 Lyndon, for the month of December. Standing 30, Floyd Boyce, Inez Collins, George Goodwin, Anna Young, Francis Boyce, Charlie Cooper; 35 Hugh and Millie Wallace, Howard Boyce, Margie Goodwin, Ernest Pickell, Vincent Young; 30 Spencer and John Boyce. The star spellers for the month are George and Margie Goodwin; Anna Young, Inez Collins missing but one word Mrs. Lucy Stephens, teacher.

The saying that "All roads lead to Rome" was no doubt founded in the experience of the Roman people, when, for nearly all the known world, every issue of life in one way or another looked toward the capital city of the empire. In these days the saying might be duplicated by saying that all roads lead to Chicago. Hardly a local paper has come to this desk but has mentioned some one of its vicinity that was connected with the Iroquois disaster in Chicago.

As we understand the situation the Soldier's Sweetheart company has busted and there will be no show. The Standard surely feels the misfortune keenly enough, after shooting press notices into the air for the last four or five weeks, but our pain is nothing compared to that of the troupe which now has stepped out of the calcium glare of publicity into the obscurity of every day life. As it strikes us the only ones to be congratulated is the prospective audience.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chelsea Savings Bank the old officers and directors were reelected for the ensuing year. The directors are W. J. Knapp, Frank P. Glazier, John W. Schenk, G. W. Palmer, William P. Schenk, Adam Eppler, V. D. Hindelang, Henry I. Stinson and Fred Wedemeyer. The officers are: president, Frank P. Glazier; vice president, W. J. Knapp; cashier, Theo. E. Wood; assistant cashier, V. G. Glazier; auditor, A. K. Stinson; accountant, Paul G. Schable.

NO PITY SHOWN. "For years fate was after me continuously" writes F. A. Gullidge, 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.

Have you indigestion, constipation, headache, kidney trouble? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. If it fails get your money back. That's fair. Tea or tablet form. 35 cents. Glazier & Stinson.

WANTED--A local representative for a first class company. Ability to talk will command big revenue. Will pay for local advertising and assist in getting started. Address 808 Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

# 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.

### 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
Fowls	07
Potatoes	\$5 to 40
Cabbage, per doz	40
Apples, shipping, barrel	1 00
Onions	30
Butter	16
Eggs	25

## 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 and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs and gibsons.

THE CROSBY PRISMAN FUR COMPANY, 115 Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

## WE LAUNDER

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

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

## WANT COLUMN

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

FEED GRINDING--Beginning Tuesday January 19 I will be ready to grind feed for my customers and others on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Satisfaction guaranteed and your patronage appreciated. B. Steinbach.

WANTED--Plain sewing and repairing. Boys waists a specialty. Fannie Warner.

FOR SALE--Pair matched mares 2 and 3 years old. These mares are sisters sired by Weiss horse. Roland Waltrous.

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 1/2 miles north of Chelsea. Inquire of J. S. Gorman.

FOR SALE--New house and lot recently occupied by William Schmidt on Madison street. Inquire of Tora Bull & Witherell.

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

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

## 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.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist, Chelsea, Mich.

## Japanese Napkins

On sale at this office.



# THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



To Prove what Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of this paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest of its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

Dear Sir: I had been suffering severely from kidney trouble. All symptoms were on hand; my former strength and power had left me; I could hardly dress myself alone. Even my mental capacity was giving out, and often I wished to die. It was then I saw an advertisement of yours in a New York paper, but would not have paid any attention to it, had it not promised a sworn guarantee with every bottle of your medicine, assuring that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable, and does not contain any harmful drugs. I am seventy years and four months old, and with a good conscience I can recommend Swamp-Root to all sufferers from kidney troubles. Four members of my family have been using Swamp-Root for four different kidney diseases, with the same good results. With every thanks to you, I remain, Very truly yours, ROBERT BERNER.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such disorders as kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases, poor digestion, being obliged to pass

**EDITORIAL NOTICE.**—If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing, be sure to say that you read this generous offer in this paper.

## ANIMALS DELIGHT IN COMBAT.

### Fighting Spirit Strong in All the Lower Orders.

The recent fight between a couple of the royal bucks in Windsor Great Park is an item in the annual chapter of battles between the lower orders. The combative instinct in animals is as ineradicable as in man. Turn to whatever species one may, he finds the rule the same. A couple of rival hares will fight until one is killed; whales seize one another by the mouth and struggle for mastery until the jaws become distorted. It is practically impossible to find a mature male bear unscarred by battle; the seal carries evidences of his wars which would delight a Red Indian brave. The festive, frisky squirrel is a bloodthirsty littleascal and with his adamant jaws inflicts terrible wounds upon his enemy. Deep in the bowels of the earth sanguinary warfare is waged by the male mole upon his own sex. One has seen an old cock pigeon, sultan of a cote in which were many pairs, take upon himself the extinction of a lusty sparrow, and in the course of a few minutes, kill the intruder. Not a bit more tender is that smug hyacinth, the cooling dove.—London St. James's Gazette.

### The Art of Giving.

Tactful giving is an art which few acquire. The chief requisites of it are a desire to be genuinely kind and useful to another, a perfectly natural manner when giving the favor, and afterwards an apparent forgetfulness that such a thing has ever been done. For many a trifling gift there has been exacted thrice its worth in spoken gratitude. An exaggerated gratitude is never real. And no one likes to feel that the person who gave him anything is wondering why he does not say more about the gift.

### Mothers Give's Swiss Powder for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, Croup, Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At All Druggists. 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

It is hard for churches to grasp the new that when they are dead they 70 to be buried.

## THE PROMOTION OF THE ADMIRAL AND OTHER SEA COMEDIES

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

(Continued.) "I think this is a horror of judgment, sir," said Hart, "my idea of a hullimatum was jumpin' on 'em unexpected, and givin' 'em toko afore they know'd where they was. My notion of fightin' (and it pays heavy time) is to haggrivate your man till he's ready to 'it, but to 'it 'im fust. An' if I think a cove will 'it me in five minutes, I lets no time go by in hantlepin' 'im. But this will warn 'em."

"But they have no one who really knows English, Hart," groaned Simcox; "and I don't know the first word of French."

"Never mind, sir," said Hart encouragingly. "I've had many a row with a Frenchy, and I never knowed my 'avin' not the least notion of what 'e meant ever stopped the fight from comin' off. If so be I see you get stuck, I'll come in, sir."

And they were met by the French sailor who thought he spoke English. "I spik English, goddam," said the Frenchman. "Leaverpool, Por'mout; mais le capitaine spik better."

"Good mornin'," said Simcox meekly to the French captain, a long unhappy looking man, who might have been the skipper of a chassamarée for all the style he put on.

"Mais, ou—" said the captain.

"This 'ere paper is for you," said Simcox, "and by the powers I hope you can't read it."

He handed the ultimatum to the Frenchman, who studied it while his crew came round.

"Je ne peux pas le lire, monsieur," he said at length.

Simcox turned to Hart.

"There, now what in blazes am I to do when he talks that way?"

"Just explain it," said Hart, as he helped himself to a chew. "Say, 'Hout o' this!'"

"It means you've got to go," said Simcox; "you can't be allowed to stay in the best part of our island."

"Goddam!" cried the Frenchman, with his hand in his hair. "I spik English, too, three words: pilote, fesh, channel, owaryo!"

"Owaryo?" asked Simcox.

"That's his way o' sayin' 'How are you?'" interjected Hart, who was contemptuously sizing up the French sailors.

"Ah, how are you?" said Simcox.

"Owaryo," replied the French captain, smiling.

"Very well, thanks," said Simcox; "but I'm the ambassador."

"Ma foi, ambassadeur! You spik French!"

"And you've just got to get," added Simcox.

"March!" cried Hart.

The Frenchmen "jabbered" a bit among themselves.

"Quel donc? Marcher?" asked their skipper.

"We, old son," said Hart; "marshay if you like. Just pack up and quit. We gives you an hour to gather up your dunnage. Now do you understand?"

Whether the Frenchmen understood or not it was tolerably obvious they did not like the tone with which Hart spoke, or the looks of evident disfavor he cast at them. The captain turned away.

"Stop!" said Hart, and he went in for a dumb pantomime. In which he vaguely suggested that over yonder hill was an army of Englishmen.

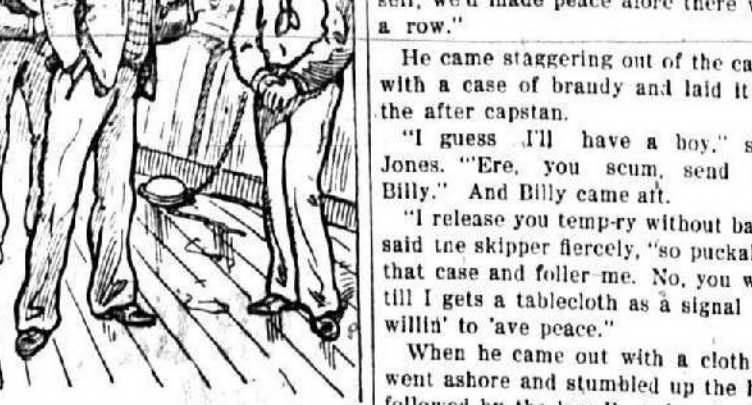
"And we mean 'avin' our rights," he ended with. And just then old Jones appeared in sight.

"Are they Jawsers goin' to ev'rythin' or not?" he bellowed. "What's their captain say to the statues quo? Don't they know the first thing about diplo-

matics? Tell 'em that to prepare for peace, we makes war."

"War it is," said Hart, and he launched himself at a crowd of Frenchmen, as his mates came tumbling down the hill.

The fight was short, sharp, and pretty decisive, for the Potluck's crew numbered ten able seamen, one ordinary seaman, and two boys, or with the captain and the two mates, sixteen in all. Again this array there were twenty-one Frenchmen, and though Hart, in his first onslaught, knocked down two, he was himself stretched out by a third armed with a broken hand-spike, and Simcox fled with the infuriated foreigners at his heels. The true battle for this was but an affair of outposts joined on the crest of the rise, and in five minutes the English were in flight for the shelter of the piled up Potluck. Old Jones was killed over once, but Lam-



"Who told you to start a row?"

"War it is," said Hart, and he launched himself at a crowd of Frenchmen, as his mates came tumbling down the hill.

The fight was short, sharp, and pretty decisive, for the Potluck's crew numbered ten able seamen, one ordinary seaman, and two boys, or with the captain and the two mates, sixteen in all. Again this array there were twenty-one Frenchmen, and though Hart, in his first onslaught, knocked down two, he was himself stretched out by a third armed with a broken hand-spike, and Simcox fled with the infuriated foreigners at his heels. The true battle for this was but an affair of outposts joined on the crest of the rise, and in five minutes the English were in flight for the shelter of the piled up Potluck. Old Jones was killed over once, but Lam-

per and Mackenzie dragged him away and got him down to the ship. He swore most terribly.

"Ere's a pretty kettle o' fish," said he at last; "a pretty lot I 'as to my back to let a few Frenchies lick 'em this way. What's the good o' diplomatics if my men 'asn't the guts to support me? Where's that Simcox?"

"Here, sir," said the ambassador.

"Who told you to start a row?" demanded the skipper. "Don't you know your duty? You was to give 'em the hullimatum and retire dignified. Do you call it retirin' dignified to run and better like a bull-calf?"

Simcox looked sickly and injured.

"How was I to look dignified with six o' 'em after me—and two with knives and one with a meat-chopper?" he asked. "And as for startin' a rough house, 'twas Hart as done it."

"Where's Hart?" yelled the Guffin.

"Ere, 'Art, where are you?" said the crowd.

"I believe he's a prisoner," said Lampert.

"Oh, Lord," said the crowd, "but Jack never 'ad no discretion."

"We must 'ave him liberated," said the skipper firmly. "No man of mine must be in the 'ands of them muttalin' French. Simcox, you'll 'ave to go to 'em again and open n' gottashuns!"

inscription that it at any rate pretended to come from Cognac.

"Goddam," said the little red-capped Frenchman who had first discovered them. "Cognac! I spik English—braden, Por'mout, London!"

Jones made signs that he presented the case to them.

"I ain't above makin' a concession or two," he remarked confidentially to the French captain; "but if I'd listen to my lot on board, it would've been blood up to the neck."

The Frenchman shook his head.

"You bet it would 'ave bin," said Jones earnestly, "but what d'ye say to 'avin' a drink? Billy, gimme your knife."

And with it he started opening the case, while the Frenchmen's eyes gleamed in pleasing anticipation. They had not had a drink for weeks. And as they carried the case down to the ship with Jones and their own captain in the rear, they concluded that the English were not such bad chaps after all.

"But where's my man 'Art!" asked Jones, when he came to the French camp.

"Ere I be," cried Hart, who was lashed hard and fast to a round rock.

Presented the case to them.

"Lord, captain, but I've 'ad a time. Can't you cut me adrift, sir?"

Jones shook his head.

"You interferin' galoot, it serves you right. And as for that, the 'ole crew's under arrest, where I put 'em for mutiny, and I don't see as I should so pick and choose among 'em as to use my influence to 'ave you let go. At any rate, bide a bit, and I'll see."

For it was obvious that the drinking was going to begin. The French captain served the liquor out in a small glass to every one, and presently some of his melancholy disappeared. He gave an order to one of his men who brought two more glasses, one for the English captain, and one for himself.

"I looks towards you," said Jones.

"A votre santé," cried the Frenchman. "Monsieur, vous etes un homme de coeur quand meme."

"I don't savvy, but I dessey you means well," said the captain. "Now, if I'd thought to bring along the signal book we might 'ave 'ad quite a talk. But time enough; I dessey afore we're took off I shall pater your lingo like blazes. Snail I cut my man loose there?"

He pointed to Hart, and though two of the Frenchmen, who had black eyes, remonstrated against the deed of mercy, Hart was unlashd and given a drink.

"Here's to you, old cocky-wax," said Hart, with a scrape of his leg. "I bears no grudge, not me."

And very soon the French and English skippers were talking to each other at the rate of knots, while Hart sat in a crowd of Frenchmen and told them all about everything.

It was close on sundown when Jones returned to the Potluck. He had to be helped up the side by some of the crew.

(To be continued.)

## ONE WAY TO CATCH A THIEF.

Russian Muzhik Shows Craft in Bringing Theft to Light.

Charles Chapman Grafton, bishop of Fond du Lac, has just returned from Russia. He brings back a hearty esteem for the Russian church and a hearty liking for the humble muzhik.

"The muzhik is singularly honest," bishop Grafton said recently. "This characteristic in him was proved to me by an episode I witnessed in a remote Russian village, and this episode was also notable for the credit it reflected on the intelligence of a certain village leader."

"It appears that a plow had been stolen from a field. The like of this had never happened before. It had always been customary to leave everything unguarded in the village. Now that a thief had suddenly appeared, what was to be done?"

"To consider what should be done a council of muzhiks was called. The men, bearded and stern, gathered on the common. The head muzhik held up his hand for silence, and said:

"We are dishonored. A thief has arisen among us, defiling our good name. But all will end well, for I have discovered the thief, and I will now lay bare his shame to you. See!—and he took up a big stone—'see, the thief is before me, and now—'he raised his arm—and now with all my might I hurl this stone at him!"

"In the most violent manner the head muzhik pretended to throw the stone, and one man—only one—ducked. This fellow—he was only half-witted—was, of course, the thief. The plow was found in his cellar that afternoon."

Monkeys Like Onions.

The onion is a delicacy of the monkey.

## POULTRY



### Why Some Chickens Die.

During November, 1900, a lot of fifty-eight chicks was hatched for other experimental work, and, this having been concluded, the chicks were placed in an out-door brooder. Within three weeks all but five had died. The cause, as determined from the post-mortem evidence, was found to be diseases due to the inclement weather which prevailed at that time. The severity of the change between the brooder and that prevailing outside gave to the larger number of the young chicks lung diseases from which they never recovered. Among these may be mentioned one of the first steps in pneumonia, which gave an appearance of the tubercles, which possibly have been heretofore called tuberculosis, implying that the bacillus tuberculosis was their cause. These tubercles within a few days—passed through their various stages into cheesy degeneration, and in the more chronic cases seemed to be in process of repair when the animal died. Other chicks died of congestion of the lungs; others seemed to die of intestinal troubles, probably brought about by the same causes. I noted also that the chicks did not seem to exercise proper judgment in their selection of the food presented to them. Some ate it too coarse; others devoured coarse, fibrous roots; others seemed to have no grit in their gizzards with which to grind the grain.—Rhode Island Experiment Station Report.

The hen house should be located on dry ground, and the soil, if clayey, should be well underdrained.

### Wheat as Poultry Food.

Wheat is a good food for chicks and for full grown fowls. Wheat screenings are not always as cheap as their price would seem to indicate. We have known screenings to sell at a cent a pound, which would equal 60 cents per bushel. At the same time clean, plump wheat could be bought for seventy cents.

The screenings contained a very large proportion of seed, some of them, like the seeds of corn cobs, poisonous to animal life when taken in considerable quantities. The screenings consist largely of shriveled wheat kernels and have not in them the same amount of food value as is to be found in the plump wheat, just as the material to be found in a shriveled up apple—shriveled before it was mature—is in no way to be compared to that in an apple that has matured. The farmer that has screenings of his own—from his own wheat—will find it advisable to feed them to his poultry, but the man that has to buy feed for the poultry had far better buy whole wheat, paying for it the market price, than to buy wheat screenings at a little less price. As food they are worth not only less, but a good deal less. As a single grain food for poultry, wheat is somewhat more valuable than corn, though we would not recommend any one grain as a complete ration.

### The Supply of Litter.

Litter is a good thing in the poultry house, summer or winter, and if a large quantity of it is at hand and it can be renewed every week or so it will prove of great advantage in keeping the poultry house clean. The manure can be easily faked out with the litter, and a broom will complete the work in a few minutes. We have seen many a poultry house without a particle of litter, when the barn near by had more chaff lying around than the farmer knew how to dispose of. The best kind of litter is chopped straw. It acts as an absorbent under the roosts and as a receptacle in the other part of the pen for the grains that may be thrown in for the fowls. This gives them a chance to scratch. Buckwheat hulls are good, and they can be obtained at mills that make buckwheat flour. The man that uses a shredder will find shredded corn fodder very useful in the poultry house. One of the great advantages of litter is that in winter the feet of the fowls are kept off the cold floor, and if there are any cracks in the floor they become stopped up with the chaff. The litter should be changed often and never be allowed to become damp. The compost it forms will be found very serviceable in the spring.

### Langshans.

Langshans are the smallest and most active of the Asiatic class. They are a practical fowl in more senses than one, and their prolific laying and excellent qualities make them a profitable fowl for the farmer and market poultryman. They are one of the oldest varieties of poultry and have always been held in popular esteem. The quality of the flesh of the Langshan is excellent, being fine grained, tender, and nicely flavored. As layers they rank among the best, averaging from twelve to thirteen dozen a year, and as winter layers they are to be recommended. The chicks are hardy, and mature early. Langshans are good sitters and mothers, being of gentle disposition; they are easily kept in confinement or on free range. Being excellent foragers, they are ideal fowls for the farm, and will rather during the year a considerable proportion of their food.

It is reported that the world's supply of pears has been cornered by a Chicago firm and that prices will be sharply advanced.

When a man calls a girl his "dove" she is naturally all in a flutter.

## THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says:

"You are at liberty to repeat what I stated through our Denver papers about Donan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Donan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or twinge since."

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

### Human help in our need, human forgiveness of our wrong-doing, human love in our loneliness—these are the sacraments through which, at their sweetest and purest, we feel a divine help and forgiveness and love flowing into our souls.—G. S. Merriam.

### The Wonderful Cream Separator.

Does its work in thirty minutes and leaves less than 1 per cent butter fat. The price is ridiculously low, according to size, \$2.75 to \$4.00 each, and when you have one you would not part 'therewith for fifty times its cost.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE.

With 50 stamps for postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalogue, fully describing this remarkable Cream Separator, and hundreds of other tools and farm seeds used by the farmer. (W. N. U.)

### Poison in Woman's Stomach.

Mason City, Iowa, special: Chemical analysis of the stomach of Mrs. William Meyers, supposed to have been murdered at Belle Plaine, reveals the presence of carbolic acid.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cherney for the last 15 years, and have known him perfectly honest in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WASHINGTON, D. C. J. A. MASTERS, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure, taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Feet Comfortable Ever Since.

"I suffered for years with my feet. A friend recommended ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER. I used two boxes of the powder, and my feet have been entirely comfortable ever since. ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER is certainly a good thing to me. Wm. L. Swormstedt, Washington, D. C." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

### Too Little Training for Children.

Neglect to train children in some useful employment, is essentially an American sin. They order things better in Europe. There every one must know how to do something, men and women, plebeians and those of the blood royal. The present king of England is a bookbinder by trade and served his apprenticeship just like anyone else. It is said that he can do no mean job yet. There are princesses who are dairymaids, cooks, florists and the like. In this country the idle youth develops into a manhood of ineptitude and helplessness, to be tossed about on the waste waters of desolation. To prevent this it may yet be necessary for the government to supply the deficiencies of parents and guardians and make each young man self-supporting.—Memphis Commercial-Appel.

### Had Eaten the Bones.

During the siege of Mafeking one of the officers organized a concert, or "sing-song," to keep up the spirits of the men. He discovered, according to the story as it is told in "V. C.," that the men had caused enough for low spirits. Hearing of a sergeant in the Highlanders who was a good performer, he asked the man to contribute to the concert. "I'm sorry, sir, but I cannot," "Why?" asked the officer. "You play some instrument, don't you?" "I did, sir," "What was it?" "The bones, sir; but I've eaten 'em."—Youth's Companion.

### GIVES "GO"

Food That Carries One Along.

It's nice to know of food that not only tastes delicious but that puts the snap and go into one and supplies staying power for the day.

A woman says: "I have taken enough medicine in my time to furnish a drug store, but in later and wiser years I have taken none but have depended, for the health I now enjoy, on suitable and sustaining food of which I keep on hand a tested variety, plain but nourishing."

"Of these my main dependence is Grape-Nuts, especially if I have before me a day of unusual effort either mental or physical. In this case I fortify myself the first thing in the morning with about 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts moistened with cream and not much else for breakfast and the amount of work I can then carry through successfully without fatigue or exhaustion is a wonder to those about me and even to myself."

"Grape-Nuts food is certainly a wonderful strengthener and is not a stimulant, for there is no reaction afterwards, but it is sustaining and strengthening, as I have proved by long experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream will add more strength and carry you further than a plateful of coarse heavy food that is nearly all waste. Grape-Nuts food is condensed, pre-digested and delicious. It contains the parts of the Wheat and Barley grains that supply the rebuilding parts for Brain and Nerve Centers.

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

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She marvels at Unequalled Distribution of Legs.

A story illustrative of the severe logic of some juvenile minds is related by a reader of the Sun, who got it from a friend, a woman of family, one member of the latter being a four-year-old daughter. One day this observant miss saw a lame man on the street and asked her mother what made him walk so queerly. The mother told her it was because one leg was shorter than the other. "Well," said she, "there is a girl around the corner who is that way." After a few minutes' meditation she remarked: "Mamma, wasn't it funny that God didn't give the two long legs to the man and the two short ones to the girl?"—Baltimore Sun.

#### Followed the Same Craft.

In the days when Sir Gavan Duffy was a leading figure in Victorian politics there sat in the Melbourne parliament a wealthy but not well-informed butcher. The chief secretary of the day was deprecating the attitude of the leader of the opposition, whose conduct was, he declared, worse than Nero's. "Who was Nero?" interjected the knight of the cleaver, with equal scorn and sincerity. "Who was Nero?" replied the delighted chief secretary. "The honorable gentleman ought to know. Nero was a celebrated Roman butcher."

#### A Physician's Statement.

Yorktown, Ark., Jan. 11.—Leland Williamson, M. D., one of our cleverest physicians, has made a statement, endorsing Dodd's Kidney Pills and saying that he uses them in his daily practice in preference to any other kidney medicine. His statement has created a profound sensation, as it is somewhat unusual for a physician to publicly endorse anything in the shape of a patent medicine. Dr. Williamson says:

"After twenty years' practice in a sickly and malarious country I have come to the conclusion that it is always best to use the remedy that will relieve and cure my patients, whether ethical or not.

"I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills with uniform success in the various forms of kidney disease, pain in the back, gout, rheumatism, inflammation and congestion of the kidneys and all kindred diseases; I always prescribe Dodd's Kidney Pills in such cases and can testify that they invariably restore the kidneys to their normal state and thereby relieve the blood of accumulated poisons, producing prompt and effective cures."

#### Will Improve Athletic Field.

Madison, Wis., special: The athletic managers of the University of Wisconsin are contemplating several thousand dollars' worth of improvements on the university athletic field, Camp Randall.

Sacrifice brings its reward by converting simple duty into positive happiness. We have attained our end in the liberty to work freely with God.—John James Taylor.

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

Osway, the English dramatist, died recently and through hunger. Paul Corbush had 14 trades, yet started with it all.



Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman."—Mrs. FRANK DEXTER, 22 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn. —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

#### FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

**PILES HEBNER'S RUSSIAN OIL** A Positive Cure for PILES and CHILBLAINS. Send for a stamped card and bottle. HEKNER MEDICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

#### TRUE BEAUTY.

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? Thou art more lovely and more temperate: Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May, And summer's lease hath all too short a date: Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines, And often is his gold complexion dimmed; And every fair from fair sometimes declines, By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimmed; But thy eternal summer shall not fade, Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest; Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade, When in eternal lines to time thou growest: So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

—Shakespeare.



#### EM'S WAY

By ROGER HUCKLEY DEVIL'S. Copyrighted, 1919, by The Authors Publishing Company

"Maw'nin', Marse Bob, yo'se 'most too airly. I see jest dis minit put de finishin' teeches on dis office; yo' cut'nly do muss up de floo' pow'fully. I allus does dis las' case it allus takes de mos'—"

"Too early for what, Em? You haven't found anything to tickle your fancy this morning, I suppose," insinuatingly.

"Lard, Marse Bob, yo' needn't do no s'posin'. I'se a lady, I is. I nebba did teetch nuthin' dat didn't b'lon' t' me." A guilty conscience needs no accuser; the insinuation was too familiar to be misunderstood.

If there was one thing upon which Em prided herself it was her belief that she was a lady. A typical Southern dandy of the "befo' de wah" type, of uncertain age, short, stout, she would waddle along for all the world like a duck, but with an indomitable dignity which she alone could assume.

"I ain't one of dem no-count niggers what ain't had no raisin'," she boasted. "Deys' allus gittin' derse'f in t'rubbel with 'white folks, case dey ain't got no manners. I'se got raisin' and manners, and white folks r'spec' me, dey do."

But Em's besetting sin was an uncontrollable impulse to appropriate her neighbor's property, simply because she believed she possessed a suzerain's right over everybody and everything. Garrulous to an extreme, with a ready answer for everybody, she was permitted more liberties than would be tolerated in another of her race.

"How's Mis' Lu' an' il'le Marse Bob dis maw'nin'?" she asked, her face broadening into its accustomed grin. She was too shrewd to let the conversation follow its former drift. "Las' right I took her some of de bestest biscuits dat yo' eber et. Did Mis' Lu' gib yo' one?" significantly. Em had a way of atoning for past offenses with choice creation of her culinary art, but now she was bent upon revenging her wounded dignity.

"Shaw! They weren't fit for a dog to eat. I might use them to—"

"Yo'se a lyn' now, Marse Bob. Dey sho' was good. I'se a born cook, I is, an' yo' knows it. Mis' Lu' done sed so; she wouldn't gib yo' one 'case dey was too good to waste on a no-count lawyer." Em's eyes beamed satisfaction. She was evening scores to her own liking.

"To poison my bulldogs, if they refuse to make friends with my neighbors, when they visit my wood-pile at night," he continued, cautiously, without looking up from his papers.

"Great Scot! Marse Bob, yo' 'mos' scart me to death, shootin' like dat. Yo' mighter killed me," falling blindly into the trap.



"Too early for what, Em?"

"What shootin'? I never tried to shoot you. I shot at somebody who was stealing my wood," innocently.

"Marse Bob, I'se dun sed dat I nebba took nuthin' dat didn't b'lon' t' me," with an injured air. "I didn't steal no wood—"

"So you stole some wood, then. Well, now you must go to—"

"Marse Bob, yo' learn what I sed," emphatically. "I was only makin' fren's with dem dogs, so dat dey'd drib away de voodoo man. Dat's de blessed truf." Em's imagination came to her rescue.

"Kew can those dogs keep away

the voodoo man?" looking her squarely in the eye. Em never quailed; lying was a fine art with her.

"De hants kep' a pesterin' me in my sleep, an' a tellin' me dat de voodoo man was a gwyn' to steal me, so dat I raseled in pray'r all night, and de sp'rit say dat if I make fren's with a bulldog, de voodoo man will take de dog insted."

"You don't mean to tell me that you pray, do you?"

"Yas, Marse Bob, 'deed I does. I'se a 'sistent church membah, I is. I 'sists an' reads de bible ebery night," firmly, as a vindication of herself.

"Don't de bible teach you not to steal?"



"Marse Bob" was standing over her. "De bible say all men are liars, so dere, now, Marse Bob, yo' knows what yo' is," ignoring his question.

The way in which she said this was almost too much for her tormentor. But with a mighty effort he began:

"Well, to-night I want you to pray like this: O Lawd, help Em to know the difference 'twix a five-dollar bill in Mis' Sally's pocket and her's. If eber she takes another send the voodoo—"

Em's eyes flashed. "Deed, Marse Bob, I nebba teched no five-dollar bill. Yo'se tryin' t' torment poo' Em. I'se honest, 'deed I is. I'se a lady an' a church membah."

"That won't do here. You can't hoodwink me. You are a thief and must go to—"

"I ain't hoodwoin' yo'. Mis' Sally nebba sed I was a thief," uneasily. "I'se knowed Mis' Sally eber sense she was a teeny baby, and Mis' Sally allus sed what was hern was mine, 'cause she 'most b'lon' t' me. 'Tain't stealin' t' take what's your'n, is it, Marse Bob?" speaking rapidly, but with increasing assurance.

"I am afraid it is—"

"Yo' needn't be afred, Marse Bob, I's a priviled' puser."

"I am afraid that you must go to jail for this and also for stealing my umbrella—"

"Deed I didn't know dat was your'n. I thought some of yo' clients jest drapped it," anxiously interrupting him.

"China plates, watch chain, sack of flour, coal, chairs, shoes—"

"Marse Bob, I nebba took no shoes 'case I wears de ones de Lawd gib me an' dey nebba wears out," eagerly.

Em plainly showed that she was very uneasy. "Marse Bob's" manner was not at all reassuring. Usually he joked with her, but now he appeared to be thoroughly in earnest. To avoid further embarrassment she picked up her broom and started to leave the room, but was stopped by "Marse Bob."

"The people of this town are tired of your conduct. Now you must go to jail until you learn to know what is rightfully yours," he said solemnly.

Em looked at him sharply a moment, and then burst out: "Marse Bob, I'se a lady; yo'se been 'sultin' me jest 'case yo' is a lawyer. I knowed yo' when yo' was a teeny baby, an' I knowed you p'aw boy, an' now befo' yo'. Yo' was a good boy, only yo' was tricky; Marse Bob, yo'd be a gem'man if yo' wasn't a lawyer."

With that she turned and started out in perfect indignation over such insulting treatment. She was thoroughly angry, something unusual for

her. "Marse Bob," however, barred the way.

"See here, what became of those oysters I had sent here yesterday?"

"I ain't seed no oysters," sullenly.

"I wouldn't have cared about the oysters if the pail had been left. Now I must pay for both and I didn't get either."

Em's face brightened. "Is dat all, Marse Bob? Jest wait a minit an' I'll get de pail." And she started out again, forgetful of her statement of a moment previous, in her eagerness to escape persecution.

"Marse Bob" was beginning to enjoy a hearty laugh over the encounter when he was startled by a piercing shriek in Em's shrill voice: "Marse Bob! Marse Bob! come quick!"

He rushed out and saw a sight which almost turned his blood to ice. A large bulldog had sprung upon "little Marse Bob," who had wandered out unattended, in pursuit of his father. Before he could collect his thoughts Em had turned the dog's ire upon herself, fighting against overwhelming odds. Several other men came running to her aid, but too late.

The child was rescued and placed in his father's arms, uninjured; but for Em, aid came too late. She had received fatal injuries before the dog could be dispatched. Tenderly the men carried her into the room which she had left only a few moments before, in a rage. She had forgotten all that in her unselfish effort to aid another. "Marse Bob" was standing over her, his eyes overflowing with tears, trying to thank her, and begging forgiveness for the pain he had caused her. Faintly and brokenly she spoke:

"Marse Bob—de—voodoo—man—got—de—dog." Then, as she sank lower: "Poor—Em—neb—bah—" As the pain left her body the wonted smile spread over her face.

In the town cemetery there is a carefully-kept grave, marked simply: "EM—A LADY."

#### NUT WAS A BOOMERANG.

Object Lesson Intended for Congregation Had Effect Upon Minister.

John Spencer Bassett of Trinity college, N. C., in a recent lecture scored religious intolerance. He began in this way:

"I was born in Tarboro, and in Tarboro in my bedchamber I went to church every Sunday. I shall never forget an object lesson that a clergyman impressed on me there. He arose one Sunday evening in the fall with a fresh, green walnut in his hand. He held the walnut up so that we could all see it and said:

"'Dearly beloved, with this walnut I am going to give you an object lesson. See me now remove the nut's rind. This rind is soft, dirty, useless, profitless. It is like the — church. Now I come to the shell. It is a hard, strong shell, a difficult thing to crack, but there is no taste to it; there is no nourishment in it; it is valueless, a thing to be thrown away. This shell, my friends, is like the — church. And finally breaking the shell we come to the kernel, which is like our own church. I—"

"At this point the clergyman took out the kernel and found it rotten. He reddened, coughed and pronounced the benediction, and I understand that he was after that day liberal in all his views."

Herbert Spencer on Boy-Raising.

Herbert Spencer, the great English philosopher, gave the following advice concerning the raising of a boy: "Do not gain a boy's trust; convince him by your behavior that you have his happiness at heart; let him discover that you are the wiser of the two; let him experience the benefit of following your advice and the evils that arise from disregarding it, and fear not that you will readily enough guide him." Mr. Spencer was a bachelor, and any father who has had trouble with his boy will at once recognize how thoroughly the philosopher understood the business of rearing children. Unfortunately, however, Mr. Spencer neglected to explain how a father may let his son discover that he—the father—is the wiser of the two.

Dietetic Requirements.

It has been laid down as a physiological rule that the requirements of adult diet depend not on the weight of the eater, but on the extent of his bodily surface. An infant may weigh one-eighth as much as a grown man, but its surface is more than one-seventh as great. At the first requirement of the infant's food is to replace the heat that is continually being lost by radiation from all parts of the body, the latter friction determines the needed proportion of nourishment rather than the former. But in the case of a growing child food is also needed to supply the increase of the bodily weight. In all an infant's ration may be five times as much as would be estimated from its actual weight alone.

Extending a Welcome.

"Tom Turner and I boarded at the same shack in a raw Western camp one winter," said Senator Clark the other day. "We paid a big price and got mighty little for our money. One day Tom came home with two or three fingers (lengthwise) of liquid courage under vest, and said something about the money the landlady must be making out of us."

"Why, Mr. Turner," said he, indignantly, "I am barely keeping the wolf from the door."

"Well," Tom responded, recklessly, "if that's what you're trying to do, just open the door and invite him in to dinner once. I'll bet he'll never come within four miles of the place again."

—Brooklyn Eagle.

## THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Tells How He Escaped the Terrors of Many Winters by Using Pe-ru-na.



Mr. Brock's Age is 115 Years.

MR. ISAAC BROCK, BORN IN B'NCOMBE CO., N. C., MARCH 1, 1788. His age is 115 years, vouched for by authentic record. He says: "I attribute my extreme age to the use of Peru-na."

Born before the United States was formed. Saw 22 Presidents elected. Pe-ru-na has protected him from all sudden changes. Veteran of four wars. Shod a horse when 99 years old. Always conquered the grip with Pe-ru-na. Witness in a land suit at the age of 110 years. Believes Pe-ru-na the greatest remedy of the age for catarrhal diseases.

ISAAC BROCK, a citizen of McLennan county, Texas, has lived for 115 years. For many years he resided at Rosque Falls, eighteen miles west of Waco, but now lives with his son-in-law at Valley Mills, Texas.

#### SIGN OF THE PAWNBROKER.

How the Design of the Three Balls Was Originated.

Lombard street, noted in history as the great London street of bankers, derived its name from the Longobards, a race of rich bankers, who settled there in the reign of Edward II, and whose badge, the three golden balls, taken from the lower part of the arms of the Dukes of Medici, continues to this day to be the sign of pawnbrokers—moneylenders. The balls on the rich crest of the Medici were blue, and only during the last half century have they, in the pawnbrokers' signs, been gilded. The position of the balls is popularly believed to indicate that there are two chances to one that what is brought there will not be redeemed.—St. Nicholas.

What a Lord Mayor's Banquet Costs.

Fourteen tons of coal are consumed in cooking the banquet given at the London Guildhall in honor of Lord Mayor's day. Forty turtles are slaughtered to provide 250 turkeys of soup, each tureen holding a pint and a half, while the serving of the banquet requires 250 waiters and 8,000 plate changes, the total cost being about £7,000.

Teosinte and Billion Dollar Grass.

The two greatest fodder plants on earth, one good for 14 tons hay and the other 60 tons green fodder per acre. Grows everywhere, so does Victoria Rape, yielding 60,000 lbs. of seed and swine food per acre.

JUST SENT IN STAMPS TO THE JOHN A. SALZER Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

The indifference of the masses is to be accounted for partly by the difference of the churches.

There are churches where Christ instead of driving out the traders would have to cast out the devils.

Economy is the road to wealth. PUTNAM FADELESS DYE is the road to economy.

Steele, the humorist, lived a life of perfect warfare with baliffs. Butler lived a life of penury and died poor.

A short time ago, by request, Uncle Isaac came to Waco, and sat for his picture. In his hand he held a stick cut from the grave of General Andrew Jackson, which has been carried by him ever since. Mr. Brock is a dignified old gentleman, showing few signs of decrepitude. His family bible is still preserved, and it shows that the date of his birth was written 115 years ago.

Surely a few words from this remarkable old gentleman, who has had 115 years of experience to draw from, would be interesting as well as profitable. A lengthy biographical sketch is given of this remarkable old man in the Waco Times-Herald, December 4, 1903. A still more pretentious biography of this old man is published in the Dallas Morning News, dated December 11, 1903, and also the Chicago Times-Herald of same date.

For a free book on catarrh, address The Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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

#### Disease of Salmon.

Since the researches of the late Prof. Huxley the well-known salmon disease has always been regarded as caused by the attack of a fungus. Mr. Hume Patterson has recently conducted a research for the Fishery Board of Scotland and has come to the conclusion that the disease is due to invasion of the tissues of the fish by a special bacillus, which gains access through some abrasion or ulceration of the skin. When the skin of the fish is in a healthy state the disease is evidently not contracted. The bacilli remain alive in the dead fish, which therefore prove a source of infection. They should be removed and burned as soon as they are observed.

Twain's Humor Too Deep.

Mark Twain was once asked by an English clerk in a London book store to write his autograph. "My chirography is becoming less and less distinct," complained the author whimsically as he complied with the request. "If this keeps on I'll have to be getting somebody else to write my autograph for me." "But, sir," seriously responded the clerk, "nobody would want it then!"

A good deal of laziness of mind is called liberality of opinion.

When David takes Goliath's weapon he loses his heavenly ally.

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

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 60 cents.

THE FREE Homestead LANDS OF Western Canada

Are the STAR ATTRACTIONS for 1904.

Millions of acres of magnificent Grain and Grazing lands to be had as a free gift, or by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc.

THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS Good Crops, delightful climate, splendid school system, perfect social conditions, exceptional railway advantages, and wealth and affluence acquired easily.

The population of Western Canada increased 128,000 by immigration during the past year, over 50,000 being Americans.

Write to nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information—for address Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; M. V. Melness, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich.; and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Consult with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 3—1904.

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Best Remedy for Piles

For Rheumatism Lumbago Frost Bites use Mexican Mustard Liniment

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