

The Chelsea Standard.

OL. XVI. NO. 1.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 781

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$90,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$150,000.00

Total Resources, - \$500,000.00

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

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

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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

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

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

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

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

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

Your Business Solicited.

DIRECTORS.

J. KNAPP, F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
P. PALMER, WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPPLER,
D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMEYER

OFFICERS.

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THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier. V. G. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. PAUL G. SCHABLE, Accountant.

ST. VALENTINE

is making his headquarters at the

BANK DRUG STORE

just at present, supplying beautiful missives for boys and girls.

Beautiful Valentines 1c, 2c, 3c.

See our line of 5c and 10c Valentines.

Extra Large Valentines 15, 20, 25c.

WE ARE SELLING:

100 lb. Sacks Best Cane Granulated Sugar \$4.85

Extra choice Tea Dust 15c pound. This tea dust is sifted from the choicest teas that are imported.

Choice light table syrup 30c gallon

Unsurpassed Mocha and Java coffee 25c pound

Choice navel oranges 15c dozen

22 pounds brown sugar for \$1.00

\$1.00 patent medicines for 75c

Best sal soda 1c pound

Strongest ammonia 5c pint

10 pounds best oil meal for 25c

Best oil meal \$1.75 per hundred

Golden rio green coffee 16c pound

Fancy molasses 40c gallon

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

FREEDOM LED IN WHEAT

INTERESTING FARM STATISTICS

Twenty-fifth Annual Report Concerning Michigan Farms—Sylvan and Neighboring Townships Considered.

The twenty-fifth annual report of the secretary of state relating to farms and farm products is now ready. A copy which came this week to this desk discloses some interesting figures as to farm production.

Some of the figures have been taken from the U. S. Census of 1900. The following table as to the number of farms being an instance.

Number of farms.....203,261
Average size of farms, in acres.....86.4
CLASSIFIED BY ACREAGE.

Under 3 acres.....1,058
3 and under 10 acres.....5,077
10 and under 20 acres.....7,335
20 and under 50 acres.....59,197
50 and under 100 acres.....71,021
100 and under 175 acres.....43,741
175 and under 260 acres.....10,815
260 and under 500 acres.....4,364
500 and under 1,000 acres.....517
1,000 acres and over.....140
CLASSIFIED BY TENURE.

Owners.....150,871
Part owners.....15,618
Owners and tenants.....2,325
Managers.....2,234
Cash tenants.....9,731
Share tenants.....22,482

In the matter of wheat production it is shown during the years 1876-1902 inclusive there was raised in the southern four tiers of counties, of which Washtenaw is one, the total of 528,574, 805 bushels and that this amount was over 83 per cent of the total amount raised in the state. The average yield per acre during that time was 16.03 bushels per acre.

A table as to the condition of farm lands in 1903 shows that in Sylvan township there were 173 farms. The average size of each farm was 118 acres. In Dexter there was 112 farms and the average size was 156 acres. Lima had 168 farms and the average was 126 acres. Freedom had 160 farms and the average size was 124 acres. Sharon had 174 farms and the average size was 122 acres.

In 1902 Sylvan raised 11,514 bushels of wheat with an average yield of 16 bushels to the acre, which is nearly the state average. Lyon raised 4,105 bushels with an average yield of 9 bushels to the acre. Dexter raised 8,215 bushels and had an average of 14 bushels to the acre. Lima raised 32,095 bushels and showed an average of 17 bushels to the acre. Freedom raised 36,095 bushels and also showed an average of 17 bushels to the acre. Sharon raised 22,783 bushels and had an average of 14 bushels to the acre. The acreage into corn and oats exceeded that sown to wheat in all these townships.

There are also other interesting tables which show what was done by Sylvan and neighboring townships in the matter of products in the line of potatoes, beans, rye, peas and hay. Another shows production of clover seed, sugar beets and live stock in 1903.

As one looks the book through it appears to be worth making a request of Secretary of State Warner for a copy.

YPSI-ANN RAN A-MUCK.

Muck & Desormie, an Onsted business firm, took the electric road from Detroit for Jackson, lately, instead of patronizing the Michigan Central. They left Saturday and when within a few miles of Chelsea, the car "came to a standstill." The stand began at 5 o'clock. They were still on the car at 10 o'clock Sunday morning at the same place, with neither fuel, food or whiskey. Just why they did not "foot it" to Chelsea, does not appear. The road has no dining car attached, and we are sure the dozen passengers on the car, Sunday morning, did not feel like holding church service. It is likely that the blue appearance of the atmosphere about that car, can be explained on some other theory, than as the result of swearing. Muck and Desormie are willing to go on the witness stand in court, and swear still more.—Adrian Press.

GOOD ROADS.

Concerning the growing interest in the good-roads movement as it has recently manifested itself in Congress Colon C. Lillie, writing in the Michigan Farmer, has the following to say:

"Two bills have been introduced into Congress authorizing the appropriation of money to be distributed among the several states for road construction, provided the state also appropriates a certain amount for the same purpose.

"If one bill becomes a law \$10,000,000 will be appropriated annually; if the other, \$24,000,000. I believe this is proper. Our government builds canals, dredges, harbors, builds public buildings

etc., and why not help to build good roads?

"All classes use our wagon roads and why should the farmer be obliged to build and keep in repair all these public highways? Government aid will be a great stimulus to good roads. The farmers will all take hold with more vim when they see that the national government is behind the movement.

"A great change has taken place in the sentiment of farmers in regard to road building in the last ten years. Many were opposed at first, but now one scarcely hears any opposition at all. The cost of permanent roads is too heavy for the farmers shoulder, but if all will help bear the expense they will do their share."

EAT WHILE THEY MOVE.

Feckularity of Patrons of Dining Cars Told Of by an Observing Chef.

The chef on one of the Pennsylvania dining cars was particularly talkative the other day. The train was waiting for its Philadelphia passengers, says the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph, and every table in the diner was occupied. The second call of Baltimore passengers were standing around the aisles waiting for vacant places. There was no little amount of dissension among those whose appetites had not yet been appeased. The diners seemed to be eating in a most leisurely fashion, with no apparent concern for those who were less fortunate.

"It's always the way," said the dark complexioned cook, glancing through the car. "When the train is running along those people will eat about twice as fast as they do ordinarily. But when she comes to a stop they start to talk, and hardly touch a bite. It's the motion of the moving train that does it. Now, you just watch them, and see if I'm not right."

Just then the train pulled out, and the observer saw a sight which firmly convinced him that his informer had spoken truthfully. Plates, knives and forks began to rattle industriously. Everyone began to eat as if his life depended upon the next mouthful.

"Didn't I tell you so?" called out the grinning philosopher.

QUEER CAUSE OF LAMENESS.

Maine Region Where the Inhabitants Have One Leg Longer Than the Other.

"There is a hilly and indefinite locality on the border land of Poland and Raymond known as the Blackcat. Tradition says that this name was bestowed on the locality because in prehistoric times a wandering hunter from the coast settlements came upon a gigantic black wildcat and had a terrific battle with him somewhere in these hills. In course of time the country became settled, but the recollection of this battle clung to the hills, and so we have the name of Blackcat to this day, says the Portland (Me.) Advertiser.

A man traveling this section a year or two since observed that all the inhabitants were lame, or seemed to be, and even the cows had "a slouch in their gait." This so impressed him that he asked a native whom he met the cause of it. The native looked at the stranger and then at the surrounding hills and then answered: "Well, you see, their folks has ter work on er side hill all their life. They begin when they're chil'un and pick berries an' keep it up when they grow older an' plant taters an' cut hoop-poles on their hills. Yer see, one leg has ter kinder stretch down ter git er footin' an' t'other kinder shrinks up to 'commode the first un, so, yer see, it's nat'ral ter go one-sided."

Fever That Seldom Dies Out.

Do you know there is such a thing as "newspaper fever" and that it just worms and burns its way into a fellow's system and remains there as long as life lasts? It is a fact, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. Men who work around newspaper offices know it to be true. They know it is true not only to the men who work in the business, but many others who never happen to get into the business at all. There is an old legend to the effect that if a man once takes the Mississippi river water he will keep coming back to the same old river, no matter where he goes. It is the same way in the newspaper business. Taste it once and you have got it in your system for good.

Profit in Sugar Beets.

It costs \$30 per acre to produce sugar beets. The yield per acre throughout the country in 1901 was 9.6 tons. The average yield secured by the more intelligent growers, however, is 12 tons an acre. The factories pay \$4 to \$4.50 a ton, giving a gross return of \$43 to \$54 per acre and a net profit of \$13 to \$24, which is more than double the average profit on crops.

RELIEF IN ONE MINUTE.

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucous membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of coughs, colds and croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike for young and old. Sold by Glazier & Stimson druggist.

THE WORKINGMEN'S CLUB

PRETENTIOUS BUILDING BEING ERECTED

The Finest Structure of Its Kind in This Country—Will Have all the Comforts of a Rich Man's Clubhouse.

The construction of a \$200,000 clubhouse for workingmen in New York points to the trend of the times. It is no longer to be all work and no play for the poor, or at least the working classes.

Labor unions in various parts of the country are building structures in which to locate their offices, and in some of the smaller cities they have constructed neat, though comparatively inexpensive clubhouses, but none will equal in point of magnificence of structure or furnishing the one now being built in New York city. In many ways it will rival the clubs of the rich, and will contain much the same accommodations.

The plans for this structure call for a building five stories high, every floor of which will be devoted to the pleasure, comfort, physical and intellectual improvement of the working classes comprised in the club's membership.

The Workingmen's Educational and Home association are the builders. It was organized in 1896 and now has a membership of 1,400. The old home of the association of East Eighty-sixth street long ago became too small to accommodate the large and growing membership, and it was proposed to build a new structure. To secure the means entertainments were given, small assessments made upon the members from time to time, until sufficient funds were in the treasury to buy the ground for the new structure, a lot 100 by 102 feet in East Eighty-fourth street. Now that the ground is paid for the club feels able to go ahead with the building, and it will be pushed to early completion.

A portion of the first floor of the new building will be devoted to a model gymnasium. This will be 60 feet long, 40 feet wide and 24 feet high. It will be equipped with all sorts of approved gymnastic appliances, and around it will be a running track. The membership of the club are enthusiastic over the gymnasium feature.

Another feature of the building which promises to be popular is the class rooms, lecture room and library.



FRONT VIEW OF WORKINGMEN'S CLUBHOUSE.

The working classes of New York improve every opportunity offered them for study, and this the association propose to give in the largest degree possible. To do this there will be inaugurated as soon as the building is completed a regular course of lectures, debates and special courses of study for the members.

A large ballroom, 60 by 63 feet in area, will be arranged, with a stage for theatrical entertainments and musicals. This room has a gallery, and will provide seating capacity for 1,200 people.

On the first floor there will be a bar and cafe, with reading and billiard room. The second floor will be devoted to the library and class rooms. The third floor will be divided into many small meeting rooms, and the fourth floor will be devoted largely to the use of women members. On this floor will be a large dining hall and a parlor. The ballroom will be on the fifth floor.

The building is to be fireproof. The first two stories will be of granite and the remainder of brick, with terra cotta trimmings and moldings and cornices of ornamental metal work. Provision is made for both gas and electric lighting, and two electrically equipped elevators will carry passengers. The building will be finished in hardwood throughout.

SUICIDE PREVENTED.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide has been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precedes suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition, which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson druggist.

CARPETS.

GOOD CLOTHES!

WE want your attention one moment on the suit question.

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

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

\$10.00,

\$13.00

AND

\$15.00

MEN'S SUITS

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

Our Suits

Fit the Form

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

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

GROCERIES

One more car of

Woven Wire Fence

at reduced prices, buy it now. We sell the American, the best fence made.

Furniture bargains for this month.

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.

FRESH FISH

At the Central Market

A full line 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

Photographs of Lincoln

Interesting Opportunity to Study Facial Appearances of the Martyred President at Various Points of Life.

It is remembered that Abraham Lincoln was not what might be called a handsome or even good-looking man, in the popular acceptance of the word. He lived in a period when the popular ideal of a man was a man of the type of the Greek gods, and he was a far from perfect specimen of the type. He was a man of the type of the Greek gods, and he was a far from perfect specimen of the type. He was a man of the type of the Greek gods, and he was a far from perfect specimen of the type.

It shows the head and bust of Lincoln. It is the work of an unknown Italian artist and bears the inscription: "Abraham Lincoln, Presidente della Repubblica Degli Stati Uniti D'America." As the only known likeness of Lincoln published in Italy, the picture is not without interest.

Lincoln as a Dictator. Restrained Always by the Promptings of His Conscience. Lincoln is inaugurated President; the civil war ensues, and with it an extraordinary development of the executive power. It is an interesting fact that the ruler of a republic which sprang from a resistance to the English king and parliament should exercise more arbitrary power than any Englishman since Oliver Cromwell, and that many of his acts should be worthy of a Tudor. Lincoln was a good lawyer who revered the constitution and the laws, and only through necessity assumed and exercised extra-legal powers, trying at the same time to give to these actions the color of legality. Hence his theory of the war power of the constitution, which may be construed to permit everything necessary to carry on the war. Yet his dictatorship was different from Caesar's and different from the absolute authority of Napoleon. He acted under the restraints imposed by his own legal conscience.

I hope you will see that these little motherless waifs are given plenty of milk and treated kindly. Bowers replied: "I will see, Mr. President, that they are taken in charge by the cook of our mess and are well cared for." Several times during his stay Mr. Lincoln was found fondling these kittens. It was a curious sight at an army headquarters, upon the eve of a great military crisis in the nation's history, to see the hand which had signed the commissions of all the heroic men who served the cause of the Union, from the general-in-chief to the lowest lieutenant, tenderly caressing three stray kittens. It well illustrated his kindness, which was mingled with the grandeur of his nature.—Detroit Free Press.

Domestic Blunders of Women

By a Mere Man

THE MISTAKES OF "THE MISSUS."

It will be in the minds of all my readers that I opened up the question of Servants and Mistresses by showing that, whatever faults servants have, women are responsible for them. That, I admit, was an impeachment of "The Missus." I admitted, however, that servants were far from blameless. I shall endeavor to develop this side of the question, and point out some further faults of the servant system, and suggest some remedies.

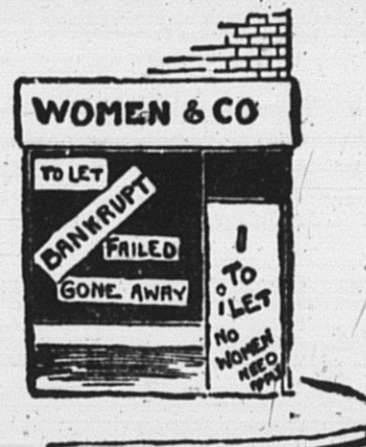
I showed that servants are what their mistresses make them. Let us see why mistresses make bad servants. To do this, we must get back to the purely business side of life. Here women are again at fault. In every business in the world which is managed by men, and where novices are employed, they are taken as apprentices and are taught their trade. It is owing to the lax way in which women do their work that all servants are more or less amateurs, in the sense that they are incompetent, or, at least, not qualified. I do not suppose that there is a single servant in your employ, fair reader, who could tell you how she acquired the rudiments, to say nothing of the finesse, of her trade.

The result is, almost invariably, the disaster which follows the blind leading, or driving, the blind. It may be said that I am not quite fair in judging mistresses entirely from the point of view of professional men. Let me, therefore, take another example, which is rather of the accidental order of profession, and has to do with the lighter side of life. Take a man whom fortune, or misfortune, makes a theatrical manager. To be successful he must acquire a knowledge of many things. He has to learn something of literature, something of music, something of painting, something of dresses, something of carpentry, mechanics, finance, acting, and many other things, and not only learn them in a general way, but must know exactly how much every little item costs, the price of canvas, nails, wood, glue, needles, silk, printing, etc., etc. That all managers know all these things I am not prepared to admit, but it is quite clear that the man who does not know them invariably fails in the long run, even though he is prepared to employ people who do.

This is only an illustration. Let us get back to the subject itself. Why

aged, no servant knows exactly what her work is, and she never has any idea that good conduct and faithful service will result in any reward but the kick-out when she is getting to that age when it is not very easy to find a place.

If I were managing a house, and about to engage servants, I would require each person whom I employed to sign an agreement. In this document, of which the servant should have a counterpart, signed by myself, it would be set forth that, in the case of, say, a housemaid, she should properly clean, every day between the hours of so-and-so, certain rooms which would be allotted to her, and for which she would be responsible, and perform such other work as was reasonable and was agreed upon. I should also furnish each servant with an inventory of such property as was in her charge, and when any article was broken or missing I should require her to report the matter at once, and, if the amount of damage was over and above a certain percentage of fair wear and tear, I should possess the right to deduct so much



Why do women fail.

from her wages. On my side, I should pledge myself to employ, and pay her a certain wage for a certain time, the said wage to increase after certain dates if still in my employ. I should further insist on my right to mark her character with such offenses as she might be guilty of from time to time, but which should be considered as atoned for after a certain period of good conduct, and I would pledge myself to substitute for that agreement a character which would correspond with the marking of the agreement at such time as she left my service. For instance, supposing that a cook got tipsy. If she were a good servant, I should be inclined to look over the matter the first time, but I should insist on marking the agreement. This she would naturally agree to, as it would be to her interest to live down her offense by remaining sober for a year, at which time her sin would be considered as purged, and, if she chose to leave then, I should be bound to give her a character saying she had been in my service a year, that she was a good cook, and was clean, economical, honest and habitually sober.

Besides this, I should take stock every six months. This is usual in all businesses, and it is eminently desirable in the management of a house. Every mistress knows that when anything is missing it is said to have been broken "a long time ago," and, unless some servant has left, it is impossible to discover who was the delinquent, more especially as nobody is responsible. Another thing which is in the experience of all housewives is that there is such a thing as wilful destruction, or what appears to be remarkably like it. The knowledge of this only comes when you engage a new servant. The morning after her arrival she invariably reports, if she is a cook, that "there is nothing in the kitchen," and pots and pans, and everything appertaining to kitchen utensils have to be replaced. If it is a housemaid, she demonstrates that there are no brushes, that the handle of the dust-pan is broken, that all the blacking is used up, and the dusters are a mass of holes. If it is a parlor-maid, there are no cups, tumblers, or glass-cloths, and she says she finds all the tablecloths and napkins are in a very bad way. Whenever this happens, the mistress always says the last servant "has stolen the things." How true this may be I do not know, but the knowledge comes too late. I have often heard my wife declare that the wilful damage in our house comes to quite \$100 a year, and many of her friends aver that this is a very small average.

I do not depart from my original statement that the real fault of all



the discomfort and extravagance of "Home" life is due to "the Missus," but I hope I have shown that my eyes are quite open to the servant's share in it. Servants, however, I think, cannot be expected to take much pride where they have no responsibility, and no reward for looking after interests which are not their own. A system which exists in no other branch of life, and which is eminently unsatisfactory, where it flourishes, must be in need of some remedy. I make the suggestion modestly, but I am deeply interested in its reception, and I trust mistresses and servants alike will give it consideration. That things are in a very bad state nobody can deny. The question is, can we arrive at a solution? (Copyright by Funk & Wagnalls Co.)



Mileposts. My ma she reckons time by almanacs. An' two years fr'm th' v-e-r-y day I cum! Or else th' next spring after sister died—Ehe fingers it all out by cryin' some!

My pa he estimates th' facts by books. He's kep' a 'dairy' now fer thirty years. An' knows when things was so, an' 'sich, an' 'thus, 'thout dependin' on "I guess" er "I appears!"

Aunt Sue she 'members fr'm th' awful snow. Of '88, er thereabouts somewhere! The day after this mos' terrible storm. The big, warm sun was shinin' jest as fair!

Grandma she kalkulates 'at she can tell! Fr'm when she married my own Grand-pa Pine! She sez th' birds was singin' jest as sweet. As now—away back there in '49!

But my grandpa he fingers best of all! He counts fr'm when the pie-plant up an' froze! "There wad a gold darn pie-plant thet spring!" That's what my grandpa sez—an' grandpa knows!!!

Mystery of the Universe. "I doan believe it!" snorted Ebenzer Lincoln Washington Bigfoot. "I doan believe it!"

"It done be de tru!" persisted Abram Longstreet Whitehead, adjusting his eyeglasses wisely.

"Dat de earth am upheld by Mr. Ach-Ach—"

"By Achilles!"

"By Mr. Achilly—an' Mr. Achilly he stan' on de back of a big—Oh, lawdy me!—he stan' on de back of a big mud-turtle! Am dat a snappin' tu'tle!"

"Snappin' mud-turtle!"

"Yes, fo' de Lawd! An' Mr. Chilly—sauced he hol' up de earth an he stan' on de top of de mud-turtle shell an'—an'—an'—Say! M' Chalm'ar, what dat mud-turtle stan' on?"

"Why, he doan stan' on nuffin'. He jes' swim along!"

"Yah, yah! An'—an'—Say! de earth on top Chillysauced, Chillysauced on top of de mud-turtle, mud-turtle on top of de watah, watah—Say! what dat watah stan' on? On de bottom?"

"Suttenly! An' say—earth, Chilly—"



"I DOAN BELIEVE IT!"

sauced, mud-turtle, watah, bottom—er—what dat bottom stan' on?"

"Bottom stan' on? Bottom stan' on! Why, bless you black nigger heart. Dat bottom doan stan' on nuffin'! It jes' sit down! Dis here ignunce of yours gwine give me bell-duvia of de epiglottis, fust thing I know!"

Louie's Neck. "I went out home yesterday to spend mit a Sunday by my brudder Bill and der old folks!"

"Und Bill he tink it is besser as we go in swimming by der leetle creek yet, chust like we did ofer by de years of our chidrenshood."

"So I sez 'yah' to mine brudder and we went down by der leetle creek, und we took our clothes off by de sand, und chust as we was vading into der vater, I noticed dat my brudder Bill's neck was dirtier as mine, and I sez: "Villiam! I sez, 'Villiam, I notice alreddy dat your neck which is py de undressing shown, is dirtier as mine! V's is dot?"

"V's is dot?" asked my brudder Bill pack agin, 'V's is dot?' Vy, Louie, doan you forget dot I am three years older as you are?"

Retribution. "You would think a woman very immodest that elevated her feet as high as a man's back, wouldn't you?" asked Bings, his catfishes resting on the top rim of the grocery-store stove.

"Scandalous!" admitted the deacon, clandestinely taking a bite of dried codfish when the grocer wasn't looking.

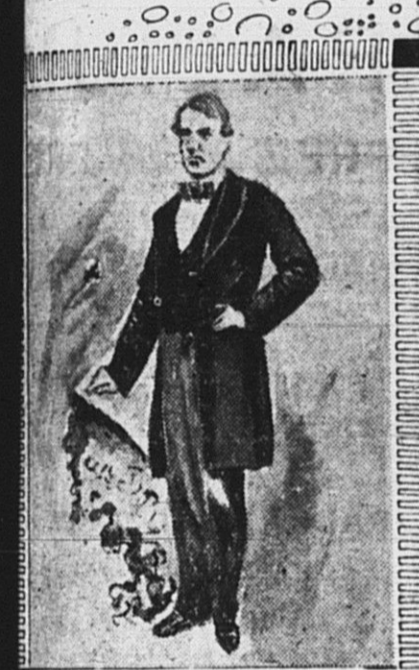
"That's what I say," continued Bings, "but it's what a man gets these cold nights for pulling the covers!"

The Cost of Art. A farmer came to town To have his likeness painted; But when he learned the price, The reuben almost fainted!

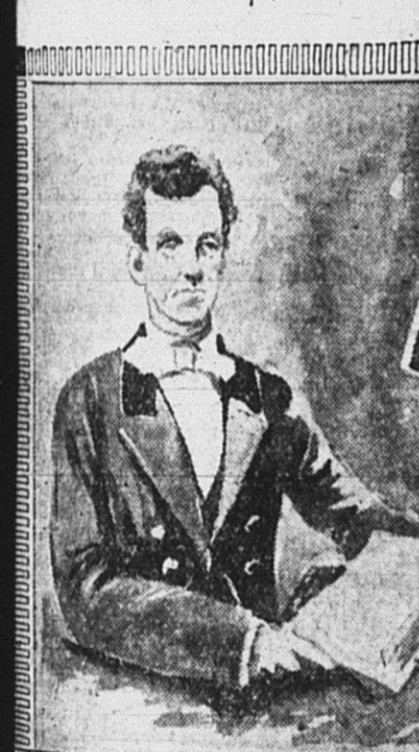
"Jest leave off all the frills An' taint no use 't burnish! Now, mister, name yer price. Ef I th' paint 'll furnish!"

"Well, I'll be dogged," he drawled, "I guess that I ain't able! Why, blast my stars, that there Will paint my hull cow-stable!"

NEWLY-DISCOVERED PORTRAITS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN



Early Full Length Portrait of Lincoln, from a rare engraving executed in Philadelphia.



Lincoln in 1854: from an Early Photograph



A + + + Lincoln little + known to the people An idealized portrait of the + Great Emancipator + +

to his appearance at the start of his career. Robert T. Lincoln owns what is probably the earliest portrait of his father. It is an old daguerrotype, taken about 1848, probably at Washington, when Lincoln was serving his first term in congress. This portrait, but slightly suggestive of the Lincoln of later life. The countenance, has been remarked, is "rather that of a poet than that of a statesman," and not a few of those who have been permitted to examine it have been impressed with the striking resemblance it bears to the face of Emerson.

One of the earliest photographs of Lincoln was owned by Geo. Schneider, Chicago, former editor of the Staats Zeitung, one of the most influential anti-slavery newspapers in the west. In 1854 Mr. Lincoln was in Chicago and Mr. Isaac N. Arnold, a prominent politician and lawyer of Illinois, invited Mr. Schneider to dine with Lincoln. After dinner, as the gentlemen were going downtown, they stopped at an itinerant photographer and Mr. Lincoln had his picture taken.



Unpublished likeness of Lincoln copied from an old ambrotype taken just before the famous debate between Douglas and Lincoln

Unique portrait of Lincoln by an unknown Italian portrait painter.

and patriotic soul, whose influence was revealed in his confidential letters and talks. We know furthermore that he often took counsel of his cabinet officers before deciding matters of moment. Certain it is that in arduous moment. Certain it is that in arduous moment. Certain it is that in arduous moment.

Why the Lord Made So Many. In Lincoln's lips, the words that often came were these—"The common people." To those who lived with him and talked with him, especially during the Civil War, it seemed as if he could never cease thinking of those who were just human beings, unlettered, unknown, inglorious. A Congressman from a Western district approached him during his term as President, and apologized for presenting a petition from his constituents, because they were very common people.

Give a swift horse to him who tells the truth, so that as soon as he has told it he may ride and escape. By the time the wise man gets married the fool has grown-up children.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turn-Bull & 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.

SWEET SIXTEEN.

With this issue The Standard is sixteen—"sweet sixteen," if you please. This is certainly a desirable age for a newspaper to be. The age of uncertainty, and greenness, and immaturity has passed and an attractiveness so pronounced has taken its place that General Prosperity has frequently been seen to smile this way. This is a good test for the General is always backward, about coming forward and is usually hard to move by ordinary charms. And, too, he is not the only one "keeping company" with The Standard. Widening Influence is frequently mentioned in this capacity.

Mrs. Grundy, of course, disapproves, but it appears far otherwise with the public, which is always glad to see any courting of this kind going on just so long as Gen. Prosperity and not Gen. Apathy remains the favorite.

Young Miss Standard is certainly appreciative of the kind regards of her interested friends and will expect no better valentine than the continued favor of the friends of its youth and the addition of new friends to its widening circulation.

DON'T MISS THIS.

The Hawthorne Musical Club, the next number on the entertainment course, is scheduled for appearance here on the evening of Friday February 19. This entertainment ought to pack the hall to its full capacity. There are five of the Hawthornes and if their advance circulars are true they play everything from a Jew's harp to a pipe organ. They are bell ringers, vocalists, imitators of a country band, performers on the piano, violin, guitar, mandolin, xylophone, cornet, trombone, steel marimbaphone—whatever that may be, banjo, drum, ocarinas—if you want to know the rest, get a Lyon & Healy catalogue of musical instruments and look it up. Anyway they ought to have something to suit you if you attend.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

At the regular meeting of North Lake Grange the following officers were installed by W. P. Barnum.

Master—R. S. Whalan.
Overseer—Harrison Hadley.
Lecturer—Ida Johnson.
Steward—H. V. Watts.
Asst. Steward—E. Jacobs.
Chaplain—Perry Noah.
Treasurer—John Fischer.
Secretary—W. P. Barnum.
Gate Keeper—A. C. Johnson.
Ceres—Flora Hadley.
Pomona—Mrs. Stevenson.
Flora—Julia Gibney.

After which the grange quilt was disposed of. Frank Leach being the lucky man in thanking the grange for its remark that he never wanted anything so bad in his life.

A BLOW-OUT.

What is a band for unless it is to provide "blow-outs." The Sharon band is going to give one and we are all invited to attend and "blow-in" our coin. This is the way it was announced in the notice left at this office.

"Ha!!! ha! ha! ha! ha!"
"See me with my high boots on."
"The Hongo, Congo, band of Sharon will give a box social at Sharon town hall, Friday evening, February 19, 1904. All are cordially invited."

"Come one, come all."
"Bring your little ones all, and have a good time."

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

L. A. Gorton of Detroit was in town this week.

Conrad Heselenschwerdt has returned from the hospital.

It cost an Ortonville man \$40 to express his opinion of a young woman of that place.—Northville Record.

Why didn't he send it by freight?—Adrian Press.

He was a freight maybe it would not get there in time.

It is expensive to allow a hog to squeal. A squealer will not thrive. In leading hogs one should understand that every squeal occasioned will be expensive. The up-to-date hog man does not have squealers.—Stockbridge Sun.

Yes, and one squealer adversely affects the whole bunch as instanced by Salisbury at Grand Rapids.

The L. C. B. A. will give a progressive pedro social at Woodman hall on Lincoln's birthday, Friday, February 12 from 8 to 11 p. m. Beautiful prizes will be awarded to successful contestants. The following ladies form the committee, Mesdames Gilbert Martin, J. P. Foster, George Elder, J. J. Rafferty, Martin Conway, Edward McKinnon and the Misses Margaret and Stella Miller. Admission 50 cents. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

J. W. Mair, who at present has charge of the municipal electric light and water plant, will soon resign to take charge of the new cement company's machinery which it will soon begin to install.

So far as learned there need be no uneasiness on the part of local holders of fire insurance policies because of the Baltimore fire. All local agencies have been informed of the solvency of their respective companies.

Ritchie, the magician, at the town hall, Friday evening, made pretty good fun for everybody present. It is seemingly a profitable departure for the lecture course management to make an incursion, at times, into the amusement field. Anyway the youngsters enjoyed Ritchie hugely and even the adults found they had not outgrown their desire to see a "show."

The Jackson Citizen in a recent issue contains the following concerning a former Chelsea resident: "Mrs. Mahalia Hinkley died at St. Mary's hospital, Detroit Sunday, at 11 a. m., where she had been for the past three weeks for treatment. The remains were brought here last evening and taken to the home of Mrs. George Seckinger, 111 W. Mason street. Deceased was aged 53 years."

The losses sustained in the Baltimore fire by The North British & Mercantile Insurance Co., represented by A. W. Wilkinson here were only half as much as the company paid in the Chicago fire of over thirty years ago. Its losses in the Chicago fire being \$2,300,000 and in Baltimore fire only about \$1,000,000. The company has paid out 12 million of dollars in losses since its organization and has gross assets in United States amounting to six million.

More people probably than will ever burn peat were gathered last Friday afternoon to watch the Hurley tacking company move the mammoth iron cylindrical peat dryer from the railroad to the plant. If the advice and suggestion and comments of the bystanders had been of any avail the thing would have moved like a bird. As it was it was hard to start, but once underway the big sled with its load moved comparatively easy.

Wednesday, February 10, at 3:30 p. m. at St. Mary's rectory, Rev. William P. Considine united in marriage, Mr. Francis S. Kress, of Freedom, and Miss Rena Uphams, of Sharon. The happy couple were attended by John H. Kress, of Norvell, and Miss Anna Uphams, of Jackson, brother and sister of the groom and bride respectively. Mr. and Mrs. Kress left for Ann Arbor and Detroit on a brief wedding trip. They have taken the Paul Kress farm in Freedom.

The Scientific American has called attention a number of times recently to the fact of undoubted greater safety of the Pullman coaches over the ordinary railway coach as demonstrated by the outcome of many railway wrecks. While the ordinary coach is easily telescoped the Pullman because of its strength of construction has repeatedly remained intact even if thrown from its trucks. If this be true why can not all cars be made stronger. Surely there are plenty collisions to warrant it.

The other towns around through the state seem to know that Chelsea turns out championship ball teams as this year the boys have received offers of games from Battle Creek, Jackson, Albion, and Eastern High school of Detroit. Whatever the team or whoever are the members for 1904 they will start out with the knowledge that Chelsea's ball players are highly regarded and with this thought in mind and with offers from the best of schools they ought to be determined to give Chelsea another winning team.

Novi people enjoyed themselves with a "hammer and button social." The hammers made a great hit and some of them couldn't play "thumbs up" for a week, but the button feature of the entertainment is one we don't understand, though it may have been the hole thing.—Adrian Press.

If Bro. Stearns will but call to mind his bachelor days he will perhaps remember when shingle nails did service as buttons. It seems likely that with hammer and nails did the Novi men gird up their loins for some leap-year festivity.

To Dispel Ennui.
The climate of the great glacier of the Grindelwald in the heart of the Bernese Oberland of Switzerland is an experience that every seeker after new sensations should try, says Kathleen L. Greig, in Four-Track News. He had best prepare himself by resting a few days at Interlaken. Then he may go forth some fine morning with a jaunty Alpine hat on his head, stout boots on his feet, a feeling of ennui in his heart, and come back minus all three. First he will drive along a perfect road through tiny villages, past rainbow-tinted meadows full of wild flowers, and turbulent little streams. Then the road becomes steeper, and the scenery about him grows savage. The valley below begins to look very far away, the monster snow-capped Alps frown above him, and at last he approaches the great glacier of Grindelwald.

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

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	90
Oats.....	35
Rye.....	56
Barley, per hundred.....	1 00, 1 10
Beans.....	1 30 to 1 40
Clover seed.....	6 00
Live Beef Cattle.....	2 to 4
Veal Calves.....	05 1
Live Hogs.....	4 75
Lambs.....	3 to 05
Chickens, spring.....	10
Fowls.....	07
Potatoes.....	40 to 45
Cabbage, per doz.....	50
Onions.....	30
Butter.....	16
Eggs.....	25

PUTS AN END TO IT ALL.

A grievous wall of pain comes as a result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs. Dizziness, backache, liver complaint and constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson drug store.

The Scientific American says: "When a child has diphtheria, pound raw onions into a pulp and bind in a thin bag around the throat up to the ears and the effect is magical. The pain leaves and the drowsy comfort ensues."

HAVE YOU INDIGESTION?

If you have indigestion, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure you. It has cured thousands. It is curing people every day—every hour. You owe it to yourself to give it a trial. You will continue to suffer until you do try it. There is no other combination of digestants that digest and rebuild at the same time. Kodol does both. Kodol cures, strengthens and rebuilds. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

SHARON.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Reno were in Jackson Saturday.

Miss Helen Heselenschwerdt visited in Francisco last week.

Frank Ferguson of Manchester visited Sunday with John Heselenschwerdt.

Fred Lehman had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse last week by its pulling at the halter while tied and breaking its neck.

Pretty Miss Nellie Hascomb, Omaha: "I owe my good looks and health to Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. I have fully regained my health." Tea or tablets. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

WATERLOO.

Martin Strauss went to Detroit Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Hammock spent Saturday with E. D. Rowe.

Will Barber spent several days at the metropolis of Mounth last week.

Mrs. Odema Putney, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Runcel, Monday, February 8th, aged 70 years.

David Leek, an old and estimable resident of Waterloo township, died at his home February 4th of pneumonia, at the age of 77 years. The funeral was held Saturday from the U. B. church.

Birds work for man from the first glimmer of light, Rocky Mountain Tea works for mankind both day and night, That's why it is famous the world over and over.

It will not let you turn over and take another snore. Glazier & Stimson.

PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones

are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.

Send for free sample.
Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
Scott & Bowne
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c and \$1 all druggists.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves.

But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs and skins.

THE CROSBY PRISON FUR COMPANY.
110 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

FRANCISCO.

James Richards was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Joe Welch had the misfortune to break his shoulder.

Miss A. Nella Straub was the guest of Jane Daily Sunday.

Erlie Notten is again able to be out after several weeks illness.

The Cavanaugh Lake Grange will hold their next meeting February 16.

Henry Kalmbach of Chelsea was Monday the guest of P. Youngs and family.

Floyd Schweinfurth who has been in Detroit for the past year has returned home.

Mrs. P. Schweinfurth, Mrs. Frank Scherer and Mrs. R. Kruse are on the sick list.

Miss Ella May Schweinfurth entertained about twenty-five of her friends Saturday evening.

There will be Epworth League meeting at the German Methodist church Thursday evening, February 18.

Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider returned Sunday from Chelsea where she has been taking care of her daughter who is quite sick with the measles.

UNADILLA.

John Harris spent Sunday in Stockbridge.

W. Hopkins and children are visiting in Ypsilanti.

Kate Collins spent Sunday with Mrs. A. C. Watson.

Janet Webb entertained Gertrude Webb Friday.

Alice and Julia Gibney were in Chelsea one day last week.

Florence Collins of Ypsilanti spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Little Lucille Barnum who has been quite sick is better at this writing.

Mrs. Wm. Bunker of Mounth visited Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. W. T. Barnum.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hadley and Mrs. E. L. Hadley spent Friday with Mrs. C. Hartuff.

Katie Barnum who has been teaching school in Adrian for the past year has returned home.

Frank Hopkins and family spent one day of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Beetle of Stockbridge.

Lester Williams and wife of Williams-ville and Ed Howe and wife of Lansing visited Sunday at G. Hoylands.

Pearl Hartuff who has just recovered from scarlet fever is confined to her bed again and Mrs. Hartuff being sick with neuralgia, her sister Mrs. Watts is assisting her with her house work.

Last Friday evening a number of the friends of Grace Lane gave her a pleasant surprise, the evening was spent in music and games, refreshments were served and all enjoyed a good time.

About a dozen of the young lady friends of Miss Eannie Laverock gave her a linen and china shower at the home of Mrs. A. C. Watson last Saturday afternoon. They reported a very enjoyable time.

THE DEATH PENALTY.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best salve on earth and will prevent fatality, when burns, sores, ulcers, and piles threaten. Only 25c, at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

Have you a SORE THROAT?

Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for

TONSILINE.

TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throats of all kinds, very quickly, but is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy.

It's the stitch in time. Don't neglect to use it. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists. THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, O.

Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c and \$1 all druggists.

Send for free sample.

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Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

CHAIRS
CO-OPERATIVE STORE
Leave your FURNITURE ORDERS with us. Do not forget our
HORSE BLANKET SALE
at factory prices. We have a few Steel Ranges that are bargains and Our Sewing Machines at \$15.00 and \$18.00 warranted for ten years, cannot be beat. A full line of galvanized ware, tin and nickel goods, corn shellers, hand sleds, skates, sleigh bells, waterproof robes, axes, crosscut saws, crockery.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.
Don't buy binder twine till you see us.

COUCHES

1-4 OFF SALE!
From now until further notice on
SINGLE AND LIGHT DOUBLE HARNESS
at the Steinbach Store.

Do not miss this sale, but make you purchases early.

W. J. KNAPP.

CLOTHING.
We are showing several new cloths suitable for
SPRING SUITS
At money-saving prices. Call and examine them.

Our business Suits at \$18.00 and up; our Overcoats at \$15.00 and up; our Fancy Vestings at all prices, last but not least the largest stock of Trousers in Wash tenaw county.

For all-wool goods and to be as represented at the lowest possible price, call on

RAFTREY THE TAILOR.
Phone 37.

The Tashmoo Dry Cleansing and Steam Dyeing Co.
of Detroit, Mich., will be pleased to take in orders through their representative, Miss Edith Boyd. She can be seen at the Boyd House, every Saturday afternoon, where she will be pleased to wait on you, and give any information regarding Dry Cleansing and Steam Dyeing, etc., of wearing apparel, as well as household goods.

Very respectfully,
The Tashmoo Dry Cleansing Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

DISTRIBUTING DEPOT FOR "PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCES,
ALL GALVANIZED STEEL WIRES.
FOR FIELD, FARM AND HOG FENCING.
THE ONLY ELECTRICALLY WELDED FENCE.
EVERY ROD GUARANTEED PERFECT.

The DURABLE Fence, None so STRONG.
All large wires.
Highest EFFICIENCY. LOWEST COST.

No Wraps to hold Moisture and cause Rust.

"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCING. (Special Style.)

Absolutely STOCK PROOF. We can SAVE YOU MONEY on Fencing.
CALL AND SEE IT.

HENRY J. SCHIEFERSTEIN,
AGENT,
CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN.

Boston Girl's Swimming Record.
A Boston girl of 16 is said to have swam in practice 100 yards in one minute 17 and a fraction seconds. No woman in the world has ever before done this, and there are few men who can equal the feat. This is one of the first fruits of the finest system of city free swimming baths in the country.

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

Try Standard wants.

ATHENAEUM

JACKSON, MICH.
Monday, Feb. 15

Hanlon's Super

Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00

Tuesday, Feb. 16

WEBER & FIELD

\$25,000.00 production of

HOTTY TOITY

Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00

Friday, Feb. 19

WM. H. CRAN

IN

THE SPENDERS

Prices, - 25, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50

Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 20 and

Howe's Moving Picture

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50,

Matinee Saturday, 10, 2

Sale of seats open three days in vance and may be ordered by mail phone.

RADIUM

FREE FREE

RADIOS RADIOS RADIOS

Stupendous offer made by a well-known Philadelphia firm.

RADIOS RADIOS RADIOS

Thousands of persons in all sections of the country have been healed by this wonderful discovery.

Every educated person has heard of Radium, its wonderful powers and healing qualities have occupied page after page in the Metropolitan publication. Almost everybody knows that it is the greatest remedy that God has given to suffering humanity. Diseases of every description flee before it—they cannot stand the contact.

Have such faith in our proposition that we guarantee absolutely to cure you. What is more we will give you a written contract to that effect. This offer never been duplicated. Fill out blank below and mark the malady from which you are suffering and receive return mail information that will worth hundreds of dollars to you. Any banking firm regarding our responsibility.

Free Offer Free Offer Free Offer

RADIOS CO.,
812 Drexel Building
Philadelphia, Pa.

SIRS:—

Kindly send me free of cost information regarding your Radium treatment and your wonderful remedy "Radium."

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

Disease.....

1-

CAS

points \$1.00 to escape for winter

children's underwear

children's mittens

children's shirts, negligees

children's shirts, laundries

children's hats, still \$2.00

children's collared collars

children's sweaters \$5c

children's hats 100

The

Is The Spot

Do you appreciate GOOD COFFEE?

We have the genuine "Standard" brand Mocha and Java which we sell at

25 cents

per pound; if you try it once you will buy it regularly.

We are cutting the

BEST CHEESE

In town, all October and November make. Price 15c pound. With the cheese many of our customers buy

MACARONI

We sell the celebrated

MARYILLI

2 packages for 25c

Cheaper kinds 10c a package

Egg noodles 10c package

Vermicelli 10c package

Freeman Bros.

Freeman Bros.

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

Freeman Bros.

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices—we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Freeman Bros.

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 caps for winter 25 to 50c ½ off

Children's hats Tam O'Shanter 75c to \$1.00 ½ off

Children's hose 12 to 30 ½ off

Ladle's mittens, knit, 15c ½ off

Ladle's mittens, knit, 20c ½ off

Men's shirts, negligee, colored, 75c to \$1.00 ½ off

Men's shirts, laundered, colored, with cuffs 75c to \$1.00 ½ off

Men's shirts, laundered, colored with cuffs 75c ½ off

Boy's suits, very few left ½ off

Men's linen collars, all styles 15c ½ off

Men's celluloid collars, all styles 15c ½ off

Men's sweaters 75c ½ off

Men's hair pins 100 for 5c

Ladle's button kid gloves \$1.00 ½ off

S. CUMMINGS.

The Standard for 1904.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Mr. and Mrs. George Glasbrook were Sunday in Grass Lake.

Roy Evans who is working in Detroit was home over Sunday.

A dancing party will be given at Forester hall tomorrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Schultz of Ann Arbor were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mrs. James Godes, sr., slipped on the ice Sunday morning and sprained one of her ankles.

Charles Foster is moving into the Hummel residence on Orchard street this week.

Misses Wilkinson and Straith attended the opera "Tenderfoot" at Jackson Wednesday evening.

Lester Williams and wife of Williamston visited Chelsea friends Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Wirt S. McLaren and Leigh Palmer of this place attended the PiKappa party at Ypsilanti Saturday evening.

An enjoyable dancing party was given at Woodman hall on last Thursday evening, by some of our young people.

The famous Baltimore oyster will hereafter dispense with its jelly-like, tender look and appear only as fried.

The young people of the village have been enjoying skating, and coasting on the Westfall hill and pond, west of town.

D. C. McLaren and son Wirt attended the production of "The Yankee Consul" at the Athens theater Wednesday evening.

And it came to pass that every male child born in the year 1904 was named Jap—the cognomen appeared to be a winner.

There will be a meeting of the Royal Circle, at Forresters hall, next Monday evening. Every member should be present.

Miss Idalene Webb was called home the first of the week by the illness of her father. She resumed her school work Wednesday.

A number of Chelsea's young people are planning to attend the dancing party given at the Dexter opera house tomorrow evening.

Music lovers will be delighted to know that in all probability Campanari will sing the part of Toreador in "Carmen" at the May Festival.

Miss Mildred Stephens entertained a number of her friends at her home Wednesday evening. Games and dancing helped to pass the evening pleasantly.

E. W. Daniels will sell at auction on March 1 on the S. O. Hadley farm in Lyndon, the personal property, including the household goods of E. R. Buck.

About 25 young people of this place attended a box social given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Schaible in Lima Tuesday evening by the young people of St. Paul's church.

Dr. Gulde, in speaking of the present epidemic of measles, said that up to Wednesday noon 36 cases had been reported and that there were still other cases in this vicinity.

The collapse of the Michigan Bell Telephone Co. caught many Washtenaw people and some in Chelsea. There were 722 shares held in the county but only 14 shares were held by Chelseans.

George Irwin, slipped while on the rear steps at his home, Saturday evening, and broke his ankle. His customers will please take notice of this reason why he cannot be found at his shop.

Next Wednesday, February 17 will be Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent. Blessing and distribution of the blessed ashes will take place in the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at 8 a. m.

At the evening service at the Methodist church Sunday evening Rev. Dr. Caster will take for his subject, "Abraham Lincoln, Snatched from Obscurity and Intrusted with the Destiny of a Nation."

The W. W. Farmers club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Spaulding February 18, hoping to see all the old members present and all wishing to join the society will be welcome by order of the committee.

The town library which was recently moved from the town hall to the school is being re-catalogued and the books will soon be ready for distribution. Anyone having old books please send them to the school house at once.

Magician Ritchie, who appeared here last week, seems to be discerning in more ways than one. He announced to Rev. Dr. Caster after the performance that he knew he was a clergyman and also that he knew he could take a joke.

The strategy board of the Hearst newspapers found its ingenuity taxed to the limit the past week, trying to tell in poster type the story of the Baltimore fire, the Russo-Jap war and Willie Hearst's presidential boom.

The University of Michigan has received from Arthur Hill, of Saginaw, eighty acres of land just outside Ann Arbor to serve as an experiment farm for the forestry department. The tract is called "The Saginaw Forest Farm."

Attorney Wm. C. Kellogg and wife of Milan, spent Monday with Chas. Kellogg of Chelsea. Mr. Kellogg is building up a fine practice in Milan, where is looked upon as a genial young man, and is fast winning the confidence of the business men of that progressive town.

The death of little Clara Emma Emmert, the nine year old daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Emmert, jr. formerly of this place but now of Elyria, Ohio, is noted in the Elyria Chronicle of January 29 which recently came to this desk. Mr. Emmert was the founder of The Standard.

Special services, consisting of the Way of the Cross, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, will be given every Friday evening in Lent at the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at 7:30 o'clock. Every morning after mass special devotion and prayers will be recited.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman Tuesday evening entertained the club known as the Mysterious Dozen. As it is nothing short of libelous to confound this organization with the other "Dozen" bunch in town we wonder why the "Mysterious" people still persist in the infringement of copyright.

Henry Ward Beecher, the Prophet and Statesman was the subject of Rev. C. S. Jones Sunday evening address which he handled eloquently and in a manner to disclose his unbounded admiration for Beecher's splendid character. The sermon was the first of a series concerning the "Makers of American History."

LaFayette grange will meet at the Lima Methodist church Saturday, February 20, ten a. m. Topics for discussion: "Will harrowing wheat or rye in the spring pay the farmer?" "Can a larger yield and a superior production of potatoes be obtained from the seed end of the tubers?" "Experience in buying garden seeds."

The next Choral Union concert at Ann Arbor which occurs Wednesday evening of the 17th, will be that of the famous Pittsburgh orchestra, which has been developed by the great conductor Theodore Thomas. Unless it were the Bispham recital this concert will be the finest nearby musical event of the season.

The Grass Lake News says that during the month of January 3,500 tickets were sold at the local station of the D. Y. A. A. & J. railway good for passage from Grass Lake to Jackson. During the month of December there were a total of 4,648 tickets sold and for November 4,316. This makes a total of 12,465 tickets for three months.

Floyd Ward, who has been for a considerable time under the instruction of Michigan's greatest vocal instructor, Marshall Pease, sang the solo "The Lord Is My Light," at the Congregational church, Sunday evening, in a manner to disclose the quality of his wonderful voice and the splendid advancement he has made under competent instruction.

As announced last week the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their fourth annual anniversary of the dedication of the church and organ Friday evening February 12. A good supper will be served from five to seven after which a fine Lincoln program will be given. A cordial invitation is given to all. The price of the supper will be 25 cents.

Nothing definite has been done in regard to field day of the Tri-County Athletic Association but is expected that the track meet will be held in Plymouth on May 14, but if they do not want it it will be up to Chelsea, to entertain the fair, pink cheeked lads that strive for the glory of their respective school each year. If enough interest is manifested on the part of the citizens of this place, they may secure the track meet for Chelsea.

A runaway that threatened disaster started Monday noon on Main street. It was the team belonging to Stephen L. Gage and he was driving and had with him a young woman and John Spiegelberg was also on the rear bob. The horses after running a considerable distance kicked the whiffletree loose and the sleigh was overturned at the same time. The box turned over Mr. Gage and caged him, the young woman was thrown into the ditch and her wrist sprained and John Spiegelberg hurt his hand.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hepburn wish to thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted them in their late bereavement, also those who furnished flowers.

Try Standard want ad

SURE TO SUIT

Queen Quality

THE FAMOUS SHOE FOR WOMEN

It takes all kinds of women to make a world and all kinds of shoes to please them. Still they can all be suited with "Queen Quality." It is an entirely different construction from the ordinary shoe. It is fitted to the foot, not at the toe and heel, but around the instep. It gives free play to the ball of the foot, yet the foot cannot slip forward in the shoe, being firmly held at the "waist" or arch of the instep.

In appearance it is most artistic. It has more than style; it has a distinction all its own. It is made of an extra grade of light, strong leather with great wearing qualities. Then to make the "Queen Quality" a very easy shoe, it has specially flexible soles.

Yet all this does not increase its retail price.

Try it once.

\$3.00

for

Boots

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

Kodol

DYSPEPSIA CURE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. DEWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chelsea Savings Bank,

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, Jan. 22, 1904, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$138,164.46
Bonds, mortgages, securities.....	285,801.97
Premiums paid on bonds.....	140.00
Overdrafts.....	282.75
Banking house.....	30,000.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	9,736.84
Other real estate.....	4,000.00
U. S. bonds.....	2,000.00
Due from banks in reserve cities \$5,100.59	
Excess for clearing house.....	5,000.00
U. S. and national bank currency.....	8,032.00
Gold coin.....	9,475.00
Silver coin.....	1,007.00
Nickels and cents.....	340.67
Checks, cash items, internal revenue account.....	122.74
Total.....	\$624,203.99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 60,000.00
Surplus fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided profits, net.....	5,974.92
Dividends unpaid.....	232.00
Commercial deposits.....	69,989.00
Certificates of deposit.....	59,285.79
Savings deposits.....	162,880.19
Savings certificates.....	111,342.09
Total.....	\$624,203.99

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Thos. E. Wood, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26 day of Jan. 1904.

My commission expires Jan. 15, 1907.

ALICE K. STIMSON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: FRANK P. GLAZIER, WM. J. KNAPP, J. W. SCHENK, Directors.

W. J. Knapp, John W. Schenk, G. W. Palmer, Adam Eppler, W. P. Schenk, Fred Wadenevener, V. D. Bludeland, Frank P. Glazier, H. I. Stimson.

WANT COLUMN

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

NOTICE.

The time has about expired for the payment of taxes. The books will close on the 27th of this month. Jacob Hummel, treasurer.

FOR SALE—No. 4 Sharpless cream separator hand power. Frank Storms, Chelsea.

WANTED—15 or 20 men to chop wood. Inquire of Alvin Baldwin, R. F. D. 3 Chelsea.

FOR SALE—Jacob Luick's farm of 165 acres in Lima township located 8 miles from Ann Arbor, 6 miles from Dexter and 8 miles from Chelsea. Inquire of Mary Ann Luick Chelsea, administrator.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. C. S. Martin East street.

FARM FOR SALE—95 acres, 9 miles from Chelsea. Easy terms. Inquire at this office. 51tf.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 37 acres with plenty of good buildings and etc. 1 mile from town. A splendid location south end of Wilkinson street. Geo. V. Clark, Est. 51tf.

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

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.

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

Elm Logs & Hickory Bolts

WANTED—Elm logs must be No. 1 in quality, 15 inches and up; sound hearts and 12 feet 6, or 8 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. 2

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

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.

Cut Carnations 50c dozen

Lettuce 20c pound

Radishes 10c for 20

Onions 5c and 10c bunch

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

Family Washings.

We can handle a few more Family Washings. Our prices are low. Ask about it.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

Boths.

Japanese Napkins

Obtainable at this office.

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, 1903, by L. O. Page & Company, (Incorporated.)

(Continued.)

The others said that was nonsense. Simpkins, who now looked on the geologist as captain of the mutineers, touched his hat to him, and begged leave to speak.

"Well," said the geologist, "what is it?"

"Ain't some of you gents good at instruments?" asked Simpkins. "For a sextant it would be doing things regular if you was to take a sight of the sun."

The ethnologist turned to the astronomer.

"How humanity yearns for a certain regularity!" he said; "it would really comfort Simpkins if you would squint at the sun through a gaspise."

"You find me the sextant," said the astronomer, "and I'll do it."

"What, you?" said Simpkins. "I'd never ha' thought it."

Though he could not be induced to say in public why he would never have thought it, in private he revealed to the inquisitive ethnologist that the astronomer looked "the meastliest of the whole gang, sir."

The discussion, which had been held on deck, with Simpkins at the wheel, was broken up by the captain hammering furiously on his jammed door.

"Go down and soothe him," said Simpkins, nervously, "and mind you tell him I done nothin' but give in to superior overwhelm' odds. For so I did, gentlemen, so I did, as you know, bein' those as done it."

The committee went below, with the geologist leading. He carried his belaying-pin in his pocket. As they marched, the uproar was tremendous.

"What a skull he must have!" said the ethnologist. "I wish I had it in my collection."

"So do I," said the pathologist.

And the authority on philology pressed to the front rank, for Captain Joseph Prowse was doing his best. "Lemme out," he roared; "oh, when I do get out, I'll show you what I am."

"Shut up!" said the young geologist, with firmness.

The captain gave an audible gasp.

"Shut up?" he inquired weakly.

"Yes," said the leader, "and give as your sextant, if you have one."

"Well, I'm damned!" said Prowse, after a long and striking pause. "May I inquire if you've took command? For if so, and you require my services to peel potatoes and sweep the deck, just say so, and let me out."

"Will you be civil if we let you out?" asked the astronomer kindly.

"Civil?" said Prowse, choking; "what do you think?"

"We don't think you will be," replied the astronomer, "from the tone of your voice."

"I'm sure he won't be," said the geologist.

"I think we'd better keep him where he is," said the rest anxiously; "why, the man's nothing but a raging lunatic."

"Oh!" said Prowse from within.

"Look here, you mutineers, is Simpkins in this?"

"No," said the geologist, who showed a little humor occasionally; "he's out of it. He tried to rescue you, so we hung him. But he came

Knocked the captain down.

to again, and is now at the wheel. What about that sextant?"

"I ain't got no sextant," said Prowse sulkily. He recognized it was no use kicking, and the rum was dying out of his aching head.

"Then let's go on deck," said the men of science. "What's the use of talking to him?"

"Oh, please," said the subdued skipper; but they paid no attention and returned to Simpkins.

At various intervals during the day Prowse made more and more pitiful appeals to be let out. But as the weather was clear and bright, Simpkins and his "overwhelming odds" were at work on deck and paid little or no attention. Simpkins now did not take his line from the skipper, but, feeling that the command was in commission, adopted the manner of the sergeant-instructor at a gymnasium.

"Now, if a couple or four of you gentlemen would keep the pumps going," he urged from his station at the wheel, "we would get along a deal better. And if you, sir, would come and take the wheel again for two shakes of a lamb's tail, I don't

see no reason I shouldn't loose the upper main-top-sail."

So the geologist took the wheel while Simpkins went aloft and loosed the upper main-top-sail.

"Supposing you wanted to have less sail presently," said the astronomer to Simpkins, when the top-sail was set, "what would you do?"

"You gents would 'ave to 'elp stow it," said Simpkins.

"What, go aloft?" asked the astronomer.

"And why not?" demanded Simpkins. "It's easy, going aloft—as easy as fallin' from the side of an 'ouse."

"So I should think," cried the astronomer, shivering. "I hope the weather will remain fine."

"You know it's really remarkable how useful such an uneducated man can be," he said presently to some of the others. "Now, what use am I?"

Simpkins was passing and heard this. He paused and eyed the astronomer.

"Well, to speak the truth, sir," he said sympathetically, "you ain't much; but you do what you can at the end of a rope. And I shouldn't be surprised if you're all right at 'ome."

"All of which is good against vanity," said the astronomer, as the barque, under most of her plain sail, steered east-south-east into the track of the Atlantic liners. "And do you know, absurd as it may seem, I am beginning to feel very well indeed—better than I have done for years."

As the night fell, the captain, who had by that time lost all his alcoholic courage, appealed for mercy. He shouted his petition to those on deck through the cabin port-hole. But he tried Simpkins first.

"Simpkins," he yelled.

"Yes, sir," said Simpkins, with his head over the rail.

"Come and let me out."

"I don't, sir," said Simpkins; "they're all very fierce and savage agin you, especial about your using bad language, and each of 'em 'as a belayin'-pin and is a-watchin' of me. It's more than my life's worth to let you out. And—"

"Yes," said the skipper.

"It's more'n yours is worth, too. You must ask 'em civil."

"And give your word of honor," suggested the ferocious geologist in a whisper.

"To act civilly and quietly to every one."

"To act civil and quiet, sir," said Simpkins.

"And not to talk too much about authority, or drink any more rum," prompted the savage astronomer.

"To not to be too rumbumbous, or to get squiffy again," said Simpkins.

"For," said the brutal geologist, "if you will agree to these terms, we shall be glad of your advice and assistance, Captain Prowse."

"I'll think of it," returned the skipper sulkily.

"All right," said the rude geologist, "take a day or two to think it over."

"Oh, Lord," said Prowse hastily. "I've thought of it, and I agree."

And when he came on deck the savage and ferocious scientific captains remarked in a friendly manner that it was a fine evening.

"Darned," said the one-time skipper, "I'm blowed if I ain't the crew of the Kamia Funder."

The Rehabilitation of the Vigia.

The mate of the Palembang walked the weather side of the poop, and felt just then that he was full up to the back teeth of the mighty sea and all its works. He yearned for Leith Walk or Wapping; to lie on a flat, dry beach would be heaven, for the hot, wet southwest monsoon was blowing the Palembang towards Bombay, and the Malays were on the starboard beam.

Jack Wilson stopped his eyes open and cursed the slow passage of time towards midnight. As he peered down below at the lighted clock he was inclined to swear that the second mate had come out and stopped it. But presently it was five minutes to twelve, and to his disgust sleepiness passed away as his relief stumbled up the poop ladder and came aft.

"Jerusalem, but it's dark," said the second greaser, as he looked up aloft and round about him.

"Have the gas lit," growled Wilson, as he was going forward.

"Sulky devil," replied the second. "When do you have a civil word for any one?"

This was all in the night's work, and no one was a penny the worse. Civility at midnight is often too dear to be bought from any one but an inferior; and Wilson and Green knew each other very well.

The Palembang was running with the wind on the port quarter, and for a quiet life the old lady was under shortened canvas. She went at it like an old dame in wind and snow; a reefed foresail represented picked-up petticoats; the stowed royals and topgallantsails suggested that a hat with feathers had been replaced by a handkerchief. For the monsoon was blowing stiff that July night seven degrees to the north of the line, and threatened to blow stiffer yet.

As it was getting towards two o'clock, or four bells, the captain came on deck, and nodded at the

mate when Green said: "Good morning, sir." Then he spread his legs out and considered the dark universe for a while.

"It has waked up a bit since I went below, Mr. Green," he said presently; and, wanting no answer, he got none. The song of the wind in the rigging and the draught under the foot of the foresail were answer sufficient. There was a pleasing hiss alongside as the Palembang shoved through the Indian Ocean and left a lighter wake behind.

"There's a vigia marked on the chart for hereabouts," said Captain Spiller presently; "it got there through that old fool Banks of the Simoon. He reported it years ago, but it wasn't never confirmed. Rocks, he said, and one like Cleopatra's Needle."

"Then you don't credit it either, sir?" asked Green presently.

"I know Banks," replied Spiller, snorting; "and never was such a man for imagination and waste of judgment. I'd take it as proof positive as nothing was, if he said it stood to reason it must be. And I'm a man as likes a clean and decent chart. A chart is the character give to an ocean by them as has employed it, a bundle of chits, as the Hindoo beggars say, and to go an' lump in a suspicion agin' the character of an ocean on the word of a man like Banks, why, I've no patience. I've a notion that the law of libel ought to have a say in it."

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The Passing of the Villain

One can travel far in modern Fictionland without meeting a dyed-in-the-wool villain of the old school! Beautiful heroines can wander whither they will with no fear of molestation, and rescuing parties are decidedly passe. The novelists of the moment make character sketches of Mr. Blacksheep—but no longer recognize him as an important factor in the working out of plots.

From time immemorial how he has been snubbed and trodden under foot, and how many times has he been

ing void in our hearts and in the volumes whose pages he enlivens. No friendly bond of feeling exists between the conventional Mr. Double-face and the quite impossible Mr. Swashbuckler. Indeed, the gentlemanly rogue in a dress suit, able to hire an understudy, as it were, and preferring to do his dark deeds by proxy, would hardly consider himself in the same set with an individual whose favorite diversion consists of turning the directory into a death record by a few well-directed strokes of his gray and festive bowie knife—the one answer he gives to all arguments great and small. Mr. Swashbuckler, on the other hand, would have little patience with, and a great deal of contempt for, the more subtle methods of his aristocratic colleague. Yet the paths of their position gives them something in common.

These same moral outcasts are certainly entitled to at least a grain of charity, for there is something appealing about their very isolation. The world seems to be against them from the first. Never for an instant is he given a ghost of a chance, whether he is met on the raging seas commanding a ship flying the black flag of piracy, or whether he is leading a german in the ballroom. He is destined to a horrible fate as soon as he ceases to be useful in enhancing the glory of others and in the killing off of the superfluous characters for his creator—the novelist.

Here's hoping that his unpopularity as a disturbing element to be reckoned with in the working out of plots

"Nothing doing,"

"trailed down" in the last chapter! And yet what a debt we really owe him for the many fascinating tales we have perused breathlessly, thanks to his ingenious personality, and many are the delicious thrills we've had at his expense when we have followed hot upon his trail to see him outwitted by that good, always-on-the-hand-at-the-right-moment young man, the hero.

Poor villain! Always destined to be a looker-on at the happiness of his hated rival. Never given a kindly look from the opening description of the sun sinking behind the far-off purple hills until the merry peal of marriage bells in the last chapter! Never a glad hand from the happy pair after all his trouble of winning for both the sympathy and admiration of the reader, and after serving as a foil to show off Romeo's good points.

There was always the assurance of something doing when the plotter of dark deeds was above board, hale and hearty. May the millennium never dawn in Fictionland, for when the villain takes to delivering tracts and selling War Crys he will leave an aching void in our hearts.

WITH A WOODEN KEY.

Prisoner Escaped from Closely Guarded Eastern Jail.

Everybody about the Hampden county jail scoffed when it was suggested that William J. Reid, in leaving behind the rude wooden key, had given the sheriff the implement with which he had opened nine doors, says a dispatch from Springfield, Mass. But

"It was about 7 o'clock and a gentleman had called an hour before to request me to see his wife. What was remarkable was the fact that he had told my office boy to inform me not to call until the next morning if I did not find it convenient to visit his wife that night before 9 o'clock, which he said was the usual hour at which they retired."

"Tell the doctor," he said, "it is nothing very important. My wife has only something the matter with her mouth that prevents her from talking. It will be all right if he cannot find time to call before the morning."

Silk from Spider's Web.

A. Michelson registered at the Louisville hotel yesterday as being from Cincinnati, but his every gesture and his accent marked him as a son of France, and showed that Cincinnati is merely an adopted home. He sells silks.

"The art of manufacturing silk from the web of spiders is being gradually accomplished," he said. "It is yet in its early stages and it is hard to say what the result will be, but there is no reason why it should not be done. The French silk-makers expect to get a better and different grade of silk from this method. It will be much lighter and will be serviceable only for certain purposes, but it will certainly be a beautiful product."

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Child Was Born a Prince.

Ambassador Choate, at a dinner given by an American resident in London, illustrated the intricacies of court etiquette with a little story about King Edward.

"On the day of the birth of the present king," he said, "a certain marquis approached a lady-in-waiting anxiously.

"Is it a boy or a girl?" he whispered.

"The lady-in-waiting, with a reproachful look, whispered back:

"It's a prince."

Makes Railway Record.

The London & Northwestern railway company has established a record railway run. The American boat express, which usually runs from Liverpool to Easton without stop, was pulled up at Crewe. The journey from Crewe to London, 158½ miles, was done in exactly as many minutes, notwithstanding that on two occasions speed was reduced to almost walking pace.

Good for Aunt Hannah.

Two Gloucester, Mass., women were asked what they were going to receive for Christmas presents. One of them replied: "I am going to give Aunt Hannah a new pair of shoes."

"And she is going to give me \$25 and we are both going to borrow the money of Aunt Hannah."

South Carolina Man Invents Process to Make Drink from Watermelon.

J. H. Nicholes of Wedgefield, S. C., believes that he has discovered a process to make a drink out of watermelon juice which will supersede whisky, and he wants the Kansas State Board of Agriculture to assist him in securing capital to exploit the discovery.

Mr. Nicholes says that he understands that some of the farmers of Kansas are raising watermelons simply for the seed and are throwing away the melons after the seeds are extracted. He asserts that this is simply throwing away millions of dollars annually.

In his letter he says: "I have the necessary machinery planned for separating and preserving watermelon juice, and I have a process for clearing the juice so that in a few days it will look like pure corn whisky, and in fifty or sixty days can give you a nice drink with alcohol enough in it to make you feel it if you drink a tumblerful."

"I believe in temperance according to the Apostle Paul, and I have come to the conclusion that whisky, as made these days, is an unnatural drink—too concentrated; and as long as I can get watermelon juice, as I make it, I never will drink any more whisky."

"I have sold the watermelon juice for \$2 per gallon, and there are millions in it at fifty cents per gallon."

A Surprise.

Place an empty safety match box in the manner illustrated above and attempt to break the box by striking down with your fist. The result will surprise you.

Costly "Epile Tower."

John Edward Wainhouse was the owner of dye works in Yorkshire, Eng. Next to his estate lay that of an English lord. The two quarreled, and Wainhouse built a tower so high that he could always overlook his neighbor's grounds, though they lay much higher than his.

The tower is nearly 100

feet high.

ing void in our hearts and in the volumes whose pages he enlivens. No friendly bond of feeling exists between the conventional Mr. Double-face and the quite impossible Mr. Swashbuckler. Indeed, the gentlemanly rogue in a dress suit, able to hire an understudy, as it were, and preferring to do his dark deeds by proxy, would hardly consider himself in the same set with an individual whose favorite diversion consists of turning the directory into a death record by a few well-directed strokes of his gray and festive bowie knife—the one answer he gives to all arguments great and small. Mr. Swashbuckler, on the other hand, would have little patience with, and a great deal of contempt for, the more subtle methods of his aristocratic colleague. Yet the paths of their position gives them something in common.

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"Nothing doing,"

"trailed down" in the last chapter! And yet what a debt we really owe him for the many fascinating tales we have perused breathlessly, thanks to his ingenious personality, and many are the delicious thrills we've had at his expense when we have followed hot upon his trail to see him outwitted by that good, always-on-the-hand-at-the-right-moment young man, the hero.

Poor villain! Always destined to be a looker-on at the happiness of his hated rival. Never given a kindly look from the opening description of the sun sinking behind the far-off purple hills until the merry peal of marriage bells in the last chapter! Never a glad hand from the happy pair after all his trouble of winning for both the sympathy and admiration of the reader, and after serving as a foil to show off Romeo's good points.

There was always the assurance of something doing when the plotter of dark deeds was above board, hale and hearty. May the millennium never dawn in Fictionland, for when the villain takes to delivering tracts and selling War Crys he will leave an aching void in our hearts.

WITH A WOODEN KEY.

Prisoner Escaped from Closely Guarded Eastern Jail.

Everybody about the Hampden county jail scoffed when it was suggested that William J. Reid, in leaving behind the rude wooden key, had given the sheriff the implement with which he had opened nine doors, says a dispatch from Springfield, Mass. But

"It was about 7 o'clock and a gentleman had called an hour before to request me to see his wife. What was remarkable was the fact that he had told my office boy to inform me not to call until the next morning if I did not find it convenient to visit his wife that night before 9 o'clock, which he said was the usual hour at which they retired."

"Tell the doctor," he said, "it is nothing very important. My wife has only something the matter with her mouth that prevents her from talking. It will be all right if he cannot find time to call before the morning."

Silk from Spider's Web.

A. Michelson registered at the Louisville hotel yesterday as being from Cincinnati, but his every gesture and his accent marked him as a son of France, and showed that Cincinnati is merely an adopted home. He sells silks.

"The art of manufacturing silk from the web of spiders is being gradually accomplished," he said. "It is yet in its early stages and it is hard to say what the result will be, but there is no reason why it should not be done. The French silk-makers expect to get a better and different grade of silk from this method. It will be much lighter and will be serviceable only for certain purposes, but it will certainly be a beautiful product."

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Child Was Born a Prince.

Ambassador Choate, at a dinner given by an American resident in London, illustrated the intricacies of court etiquette with a little story about King Edward.

"On the day of the birth of the present king," he said, "a certain marquis approached a lady-in-waiting anxiously.

"Is it a boy or a girl?" he whispered.

"The lady-in-waiting, with a reproachful look, whispered back:

"It's a prince."

Makes Railway Record.

The London & Northwestern railway company has established a record railway run. The American boat express, which usually runs from Liverpool to Easton without stop, was pulled up at Crewe. The journey from Crewe to London, 158½ miles, was done in exactly as many minutes, notwithstanding that on two occasions speed was reduced to almost walking pace.

Good for Aunt Hannah.

Two Gloucester, Mass., women were asked what they were going to receive for Christmas presents. One of them replied: "I am going to give Aunt Hannah a new pair of shoes."

"And she is going to give me \$25 and we are both going to borrow the money of Aunt Hannah."

South Carolina Man Invents Process to Make Drink from Watermelon.

J. H. Nicholes of Wedgefield, S. C., believes that he has discovered a process to make a drink out of watermelon juice which will supersede whisky, and he wants the Kansas State Board of Agriculture to assist him in securing capital to exploit the discovery.

Mr. Nicholes says that he understands that some of the farmers of Kansas are raising watermelons simply for the seed and are throwing away the melons after the seeds are extracted. He asserts that this is simply throwing away millions of dollars annually.

In his letter he says: "I have the necessary machinery planned for separating and preserving watermelon juice, and I have a process for clearing the juice so that in a few days it will look like pure corn whisky, and in fifty or sixty days can give you a nice drink with alcohol enough in it to make you feel it if you drink a tumblerful."

"I believe in temperance according to the Apostle Paul, and I have come to the conclusion that whisky, as made these days, is an unnatural drink—too concentrated; and as

