

The Chelsea Standard.

Vol. XVI. NO. 22.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 802

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,
W. PALMER, WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPPLER,
D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMEYER

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. SCHAIBLE, Accountant.

WARM WEATHER

should send you direct to the

SODA FOUNTAIN

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE

where they make a specialty of taking care of overheated people.

While you are sitting there "cooling off" notice the fine line of

FRESH CHOCOLATES

and other fine line of candies that they carry.

Warranted Tooth Brushes.

See our line of 25c Hair Brushes.

THE NEW PERFUMES.

See our line of

KODAK SUPPLIES.

Films—all sizes. Eastman Dry Plates.

Bronnie Kodaks 98c.

Developing Powders 5c each.

Card Mounts 5 and 10c dozen.

Lowest Prices on Kodaks

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

Highest Market Price for Eggs.

QUIET FOURTH OF JULY.

BALL GAMES THE FEATURE OF DAY.

Not a Single Accident Reported—A Goodly Number of the Residents Had Private Display of Fireworks in the Evening.

The Fourth in Chelsea this year was a comparatively quiet day. Of course the small boy with firecrackers was in evidence everywhere, and the larger ones amused themselves with revolvers and blank cartridges. During the morning and until the rain in the afternoon there was a high wind that kept the air filled with dust, and had a fire broke out the fire-fighters of this place would have had the time of their lives to get it under control. There was two good games of ball at the park, between the Plymouth and Chelsea teams and both the forenoon and afternoon game had a good sized audience of "Fans" who enjoy the great American game, and at both sessions the visiting and home teams played good ball from started to finish. The rain storm in the afternoon delayed the game for a time and to a degree dampened the enthusiasm of some of the attendants.

Many of the families about town had displays of fireworks that helped to show the citizens that the spirit of the day was not forgotten, and the best of all there was not a single accident reported.

AT CAVANAUGH LAKE. The resorts that usually frequent this lake were on hand as is their custom, and many of them entertained friends. In the evening there was a fine display of fireworks.

AT NORTH LAKE. There were some fifty who came from Detroit and nearby towns to the resort known as Glenn's Grove, and all had come prepared for the day and enjoyed the various sports. In the evening the usual fireworks program was carried out.

ABOUT THE COUNTY. Ypsilanti had at least two serious Fourth of July accidents. Sunday night two boys, Chas. Dushiber and George Meyers, decided to spend the night in a tent back of the Meyers' boy's house, so that they could get up early to celebrate the day of independence. Unbeknown to their parents they had secreted a small cannon in the tent and the first thing heard in the morning was when this was fired off and followed by the screams of the boys who, it was found, had both received bad injuries. The Dushiber boy in the leg and the Myers boy having a badly lacerated hand, his thumb being blown off.

The most serious accident reported in Ann Arbor the Fourth was that which happened to Fred Grasner, aged 15 years. While he was holding a toy cannon it exploded, tearing a large hole in the fleshy part of his leg. It is not thought that amputation will be necessary. Architect Herman Pipp was also the victim of a serious accident, his hand being injured severely by the explosion of a giant firecracker. There was a heavy wind in the afternoon and the flagstaff on the court house was blown down.

REAR-END COLLISION.

Three Seriously and Twenty-two More or Less Injured on the Jackson & Battle Creek Electric Line.

Three badly injured and twenty-two slightly injured is the result of a rear-end collision of cars upon the electric line of the Jackson-Battle Creek Traction Co. near Marshall at 10:25 Friday forenoon. One of the worst injured is A. L. Spitzer, of Toledo, vice president of the road, who was a passenger upon the rear car. Fred Kelly, of Albion, the motorman, was thought to be fatally hurt, but late advices from Marshall were to the effect that he would recover.

Both cars were running east, but the red car which was ahead had a broken motor and had lost time until it was running upon the time of the limited following. The limited crashed into the "red" local car upon a curve and in a hollow. The cars were telescoped as far as the third seats, but neither of the cars left the track.

The officers of the road have instituted investigation to determine just where the blame for the regrettable accident rests. Either the first car was late in sending out a flagman or the brakes did not work upon the limited car.

FIRST COMMUNION SERVICES.

Impressive and Beautiful Church Ceremony Held at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday Morning. The reception of Holy Communion for the first time by a class of 50 boys and

girls at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, last Sunday, July 3, was an impressive and beautiful ceremony. The church was crowded with a devout congregation. The altars were handsomely decorated and the music was devotional and inspiring. The pastor, Rev. Father Considine, officiated and preached a most touching and eloquent sermon.

Just before receiving the Holy Sacrament the children renewed their baptismal vows. The pastor is to be heartily congratulated for the admirable manner in which the children were trained. They performed their part perfectly. This was the ninth class prepared by the devoted pastor during his successful administration of parish affairs, and in no detail of parish work is he more zealous than in the care and supervision of the children of the parish.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation tonight (Thursday) at 7 p. m.

RESIDENCE BURNED SUNDAY.

Fred Wolf's House in Sylvan Totally Destroyed by Fire at an Early Hour Sunday Morning—Small Insurance.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock Sunday morning the home of Fred Wolf, who resides in Sylvan township near what is known as the Sylvan crossing, was entirely consumed by fire. About 9 o'clock two young men, sons of George Hoeselschwerdt and R. J. West, were driving past the place and discovered that the roof was burning, and on going to the house to give the alarm, found the family at the breakfast table in total ignorance of the fate that awaited their home.

The neighbors began to gather as soon as the alarm was given, but their assistance was of very little avail as the fire had gained such headway before it was discovered, but they were able to save a portion of the household goods. Mr. Wolf carried an insurance of \$500, but his loss will exceed this amount, and will be a hard one for him to bear. As to just how the fire started it is hard to state, but it probably caught from the chimney.

LOUIS L. CONK.

In the death of Louis L. Conk another of the veterans of the civil war has answered the final roll call. Mr. Conk was stricken with apoplexy Wednesday of last week and died Friday, July 1. He was born January 1838, at Toms River, New Jersey. In 1862 he joined the army and witnessed many of the incidents of the civil war. For a number of years he has been sightless, caused from the service he was engaged in during the rebellion.

For the past 32 years he has been a resident of Chelsea, and for 31 years a member of the First Baptist church of this place. The obsequies were conducted by his pastor, Rev. P. M. McKay, from the family residence on Summit street, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The deceased leaves a wife, one son and three daughters who have the sympathy of a host of friends in this sad hour of affliction.

A MENAGERIE OF NAMES.

A story is told of a Cherokee woman who has married six times, and has never got out of the animal line. When she was a girl she was known as Miss Mollie Panther. She married an Indian named Coon, and when that gentleman was transferred to the happy hunting grounds she soon became Mrs. Fox. The Fox did not last always, and when he entered the last chase the widow married a mild, placid man named Mule, who never had any kick coming till he harnessed up to draw his load across the Great Divide. After a period of mourning the widow again entered the realms of matrimonial bliss and became Mrs. Wolf; and when his scalp went to the Great Father, along with his corporeal remains, she became the wife of a man named Tiger, and when Mr. Tiger changed his stripes of a pretty white robe in the Great Beyond she selected another husband of the name of Rabbit.—Ex.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of School District No. 3, fractional of the townships of Sylvan and Lima, for the election of one Trustee and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before it will be held at the town hall on Monday, the 11th day of July, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1904.

W. J. KNAPP, Secretary.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 35c, at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

PLAYED GREAT BASEBALL

BIG CROWD OF FANS PRESENT.

Two Fine Games the Fourth—Fans Wild With Enthusiasm—Visiting and Home Teams Fought for Every Score.

Two of the largest crowds that the Junior Stars have ever played before, witnessed the games at the ball park on Monday. The Stars and Plymouth Juniors split even on two exciting games of baseball here on that day.

In the morning game the Junior Stars pitcher, Jones, outpitched his opponent, Washmund, and should have won his game, but for some timely and costly errors on the part of the Stars infield. The Stars scored seven hits off Washmund, while the Juniors only hit Jones for five safe ones, and Jones struck out 11 men to six for Washmund. The score: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Plymouth... 0 1 0 0 2 1 0 0 3—7 5 8
Junior Stars 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 7 9

Batteries—Washmund and Reichel; Jones and Reynolds.

The afternoon game was the best exhibition of base ball that the people of Chelsea have ever seen on the local grounds. It was baseball from the first inning until the last man was out in the tenth; the score being a tie in the ninth, necessitating an extra inning. The Chelsea team played rings around their rivals at the bat and in the field, but a few errors at critical times allowed the Plymouths to tie it up, and then they fell before the fine pitching of McCain in the next three innings, while in each inning the Stars had men on bases, but were unable to force any round to the plate until the tenth when Wood gave Reynolds, Chelsea's new catcher, a base on balls and he promptly stole second, taking third on a hit by Jones and scoring when Miller hit to pitcher. Although Miller made the second out, nobody cared as Reynolds had scored the winning run amidst the greatest excitement ever witnessed on the Chelsea grounds.

Chandler Rogers played right field in the morning game, and put up a fine game at third base in the afternoon. The other features were the catching of Reynolds, the pitching of McCain and the good playing of the entire team of the Stars.

The game was stopped by rain in the sixth inning with the score 3 to 2 in Plymouth's favor and after 30 minutes wait the game was resumed and in the absence of Dorr Rogers, who had left during the rain with boy (?) friends, Manager McLaren batted in his place and put a high fly to Armstrong on third who muffed it and McCain scored. The score: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Stars.... 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 4 10 6
Juniors... 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 8 5
Batteries—McCain and Reynolds; Wood and Baker.

WILL GOST ELECTRIC ROAD \$520

Through a blunder in the construction at the Michigan avenue separation of grades in Detroit the D. Y. A. A. & J. will have to put new trolley stands on all their cars or in some other way make the stands lower.

When the room for the electric cars was determined President Hawks, of the D. Y. A. A. & J. stated that there should be more than fourteen feet of room under the steam road bridges in order to let the Ann Arbor cars under. It was finally decided to make the head room exactly fourteen feet, but now that the work is completed it is found that through a blunder the distance from the ground to the bridges is only thirteen feet ten inches.

It is a question of getting another approach to Detroit or shortening the trolley stands, so the D. Y. A. A. & J. have chosen the latter alternative. The old cars are lower than the new ones, and can be made to pass under the steam bridges by placing the trolley stands directly on the roof, but in the case of the new cars it will be necessary to put in new stands. The expense will be about \$20 per car, and the company have twenty-six cars in operation making a total of \$520.

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes O. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. Price 50 cents.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

DON'T FORGET QUALITY AND PRICE

To Get a Bargain it is Necessary to Keep an Eye on Quality, the Other on Price.

MARKED DOWN PRICES DON'T ALWAYS MAKE THE VALUES.

The Price on the Ticket does not Establish a Bargain.

If you get Value Received for Your Money the Value must be in the Goods you buy.

If you are not a clothing judge have some one go with you who is. Look at other places before coming here. We want you to compare the old shelf worn clothing offered by some dealers at perhaps a slight reduction from war-time prices, with the new up-to-date clothing shown here and sold on a basis of present time values. Look at the goods; look at the style; look at the fit; compare fairly and then decide where you will buy.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

has no competitor in Chelsea. The right goods at right prices and our guarantee back of every garment swells the sales here.

It is music in which there is harmony. If in need of a new suit, come here and buy a new suit. Don't hand over your money for an old out of date one.

THINK OF IT.

You can choose here from hundreds of new stylish men's suits at from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

Boy's long pant suits at from \$3.50 to \$7.50.

Boy's knee pant suits at from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

Better fitting suits; better wearing suits, than you were ever offered at the prices we ask.

COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

We have a full line of Cultivators for Working Corn and Beans at very low prices.

Refrigerators, Lawn Mowers, Screen Doors and Ice Cream Freezers.

Special prices on BUGGIES and ROAD WAGONS for June.

FURNITURE AND HAMMOCKS our Specialties for June.

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.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.

CHOICE LARD.

SMOKED HAMS.

FINE BACON

Every cut of meats in our shop is prime and prices the lowest. Try us.

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41, Free delivery.

Take The Chelsea Standard

A WIND-CALL.

Dust thou are, and unto dust,
Playfellow, return thou must;
Languishing death it is to stay
In the prison-house of clay—
Bricks of Egypt, year by year
Waiting up a sepulchre.

Better far the soul to free
From its close captivity,
And with us, thy comrades, go
Where'er we list to blow,
Comel for soon again to dust,
Playfellow, return thou must.
—John B. Tabb, in the Atlantic.

The "Get Off Here" Mine

By George M. Forsythe

THE pilgrim who came to Australia forty years ago from Europe to show the oldtimers how to prospect for gold got the "glad hand" all around. The diggers were pleased to know him, and they tried to keep in touch with him while he remained in the country. There wasn't so much fun lying around loose that they could afford to miss any of it. The pilgrim ran up against experience good and hard, and by the time he had acquired a little wisdom the oldtimers were perfectly willing to stop laughing long enough to catch their breath.

This information is mine to give away. I bought it and paid for it. Forty years ago I had the gold fever. As a man can't do much gold discovering in a month's vacation, I decided to test my theories in Ballarat district, as being within two days' journey of Melbourne, my home.

I didn't lose any time after reaching Ballarat. Opportunities were going to waste all around me. I felt sure. In my opinion the diggers who were looking for gold in certain geological formations were off on the wrong scent. I'll just get into the country where gold is found, I said to myself, and go to digging in any old place. It's as likely to be in one spot as another.

As I have said, I didn't waste much time in Ballarat. I rustled around and bought a good looking pony, a pack horse, some picks, a shovel, a T-tent and a camping outfit.

Twenty miles from Ballarat I met a prospector, who advised me to go round by way of Yellow Creek. A couple of fellows had struck it rich over there, he said, and it was a promising locality. Going down from the divide into Yellow Creek the flank cinch of my saddle annoyed the pony. I'm not much of a rider, and so I failed to discover it until it had irritated him beyond endurance. A backing pony should never be admitted to the companionship of a respectable prospector. When I recovered consciousness the pony was out of sight, but the pack horse was grazing peacefully beside me. I was sorry to lose the saddle, but I conceived a sudden and violent dislike to the pony, and if ever I had seen him again I fear that I should have been unkind to him.

The pack horse and I went down the creek to water, and there I made camp. It was rather lonely, and the mosquitoes were so plentiful that I did not sleep much. I'm rather superstitious, too, and it struck me after a time that the pony had deposited me (with unnecessary violence, to be sure) in a mass of rock that it might be worth my while to investigate. I couldn't be sure that fate had not purposely landed me there, and that my bruises were not necessary to make me keep the place in mind.

Next morning I went back to that spot and made an examination. Sure enough—it was an outcropping of quartz—a sort of conglomerate of porphyry, silica and decomposed granite. It didn't look to be of much value, but I started on it with a pick and shovel. When I knocked off for lunch I was so tired I could hardly walk, but as I knew that my time was limited I crawled back to the "mine" in the afternoon and resumed work. At about 3 o'clock I chanced to look up and saw a man sitting on the sandhill watching me. I feared that he might be looking for a chance to jump the claim, so I called him down for a parley.

"What are you doing?" was his first question, as he squatted on the edge of the hole I had made.

"Gold digging," I said briefly.

"P-haw! So you are," said he. "Living around here?" I asked.

"Just over the hill," he replied.

"Gold digging?"

"No. Just pottering around. Prospecting a little just now and then."

"Any claim jumpers around here?"

"Haven't seen any. Haven't laid out a claim, have you?"

"No; I haven't measured it off yet. Waiting to see if it's worth while. Good country here, they tell me."

"Yes; country's a lot better than them that's in it."

to me that he was trying to appear unconcerned, and I pulled myself together and imitated him.

"Yes, I've turned up some pretty nice rock," I said, and I showed it to him. I expected to see him go up in the air as I had done, but instead he squatted comfortably on the edge of the discovery, held the rock in his mouth, blew upon it, rubbed it upon his sleeve, spat upon it, tasted it, and finally got out his knife and whittled at a pinhead of gold. Then he handed it back to me.

"That's good stuff," he said.

"Think I'll run 100 ounces to the ton," I asked.

"Better than that," he replied, "I'll go 800."

Then he proceeded to give me some advice. No need to go any deeper, he said. What I ought to do was to uncover the lead to the same depth for forty or fifty feet either side of me to find how long the chute of ore was. That would enable me to fix its value. I was grateful to him for his advice, and offered him a half interest on the spot if he would turn in and help me.

"Haven't time," he said, calmly.

"But your throwing away a fortune," I persisted. "Go halves with me."

"Couldn't think of it," he said, coolly. "See you later." Then he strolled off over the hill. He came again next day and directed me how to proceed. In fact, he rather ordered than urged that I should dig along the lead and open it up as he had suggested the day before. I supposed that he had changed his mind and was going to accept my proffer of a partnership. So I said to him, after he had been bossing the work for a couple of hours:

"Turn in and take at this digging and give me a chance to rest."

"Can't do it," he said; "I'm too busy."

It occurred to me after he had gone that for a busy man he had spent the best part of the day dodging labor. I thought that he had some constitutional objection to hard work, and let it go at that.

It was easy to see now why so many of these poor diggers never amounted to anything. And then I was thankful that he hadn't accepted my proposition to go halves. On its present showing the "Get Off Here" would sell for £10,000 at least. In the first flush of success I would have been giving him half of that sum. It wasn't comforting to reflect that my interests had been guarded by his density rather than by my own wisdom. When he came around as usual the next afternoon I was less civil to him. And when he had examined the rock I was getting out and tested some of it I waited for his opinion without asking for it.

"It isn't as good as the other," he said, after a time. "You haven't got to the end of the chute on this side here. Get to work on the other end."

"That's pay rock, all right," I said.

"And just remember this, will you? I work at any end of this claim that I choose to. You've refused a half interest, and that lets you out."

I expected that this display of temper would drive him away, but I was mistaken.

I couldn't sleep that night for the press of business that came upon me. There was a house I intended to build in Park Lane. There was the troublesome question of safe investments at good interest to be considered. There would be the stamp mill that would have to be put up on the "Get Off Here." There would be bullion to be sent to the mint, and a hundred and one matters to attend to. Next morning I telegraphed my resignation to my employer in Melbourne. I didn't ride the pack horse back to the "Get Off Here." I bought another pony—a gentle one this time—and arrived without accident. Hurrying up to the claim I found my quondam acquaintance waiting for me, and handed him the assayer's certificate. He looked it over and said: "Good!"

"You should have got in on this when the chance offered," I remarked. "It's too late now."

"Oh, I don't know," he said. "What are you going to do now?"

handed me a patent issued by the Victorian Government to Fred Fisher and John Fisher on the Gleneg gold mining claim, "situate on Yellow Creek, in an unorganized gold district in the neighborhood of Ballarat, Colony of Victoria," etc.

"That's just the sort of paper I require," I said, as I gave it back to him. "Well?"

"Next I'll advise you to take a look out of that back window."

I did so. The view disclosed the mouth of the tunnel running into the hill. "That's the Gleneg, I suppose?" was my remark.

"It is," said Mr. Fisher, "and it runs straight through the hill. The end line is just down by your camp. You used one of my corner posts to picket your packhorse to."

I was stunned. "Do you mean—?" I managed to get out, and he nodded.

I wrote to my employer, asking him to advance me the money to get home on.—New York News.

Canada's Greatest Dome.

The largest dome of the Gustavino type in the world is being completed on the new building of the Bank of Montreal, in St. James' street. So careful were the directors in awarding the contract that they stipulated the importation of Spanish laborers especially for the job. The dome is the first of its kind to be built in Canada. Its inside diameter is seventy-one and a half feet. There is no steel construction to support the arched roof, the tile in use being hand-burned terra cotta an inch thick laid in cement. The entire area of the bank's superstructure will be about 8000 square feet. The skylight in the top will be 100 feet from the main floor of the rotunda, which is approached by a passageway thirty-four feet wide and thirty-five feet high. The building is planned to be one of the finest banks in the world.—New York Times.

Public School Nurses.

The experiment in the public schools of employing a nurse whose duty it was to go from school to school treating incipient ailments has proven so successful that twelve more have been appointed. A troublesome cough or cold is taken by her and "nipped in the bud." If "Moss" Lovinsky gets his grimy paw out when trying to sharpen his lead pencil, or "Micky" Donovan gets a black eye as the result of a difference of opinion with "Johnny" Smith, the wounds of war come directly under the tender ministrations of this Red Cross healer. The child of to-day may expect a longer lease of life than his father who was so unfortunate as to be born fifty years too soon.—New York Herald.

Formic Acid of Ants.

Henri de Parville, in an article in the Journal des Debats, calls attention to the experiment of a Dr. Clement, of Lyons, who has been investigating the alleged properties of formic acid, a secretion of ants. Eight or ten drops of the acid taken three or four times a day had a marked effect in stimulating muscular activity which, according to Dr. Clement, might be continued for a long time without resultant fatigue. "That tired feeling" also disappears under the influence of the acid. It is not stated whether the after effects of the acid are good, bad or negative.—Medical Journal.

The Friendship of Youth.

Two boys brought up together sometimes remain fast friends for life, but not so commonly as one might suppose. "I thought you had a little friend with you to-day, Tommy," said a lady to a child who was walking alone and disconsolate. "I have a little friend, but I hate him," was the reply; and the words contain a whole essay of comment upon the value of friendship founded solely upon propinquity.—Spectator.

Leaves Money For Cat.

In 1891 an old woman left to the British Lifeboat Institution the sum of £2000 to be paid on the death of a favorite kitten which had survived her and which was to be provided for with the interest. In 1902 the cat disappeared and the courts have now decided to assume its death and let the institution have the money, on giving it a bond to provide for the cat in case it should come back.

Deerles Khaki Uniforms.

Major Jameson said in the British Parliament that the sudden resort to khaki uniforms was a "senseless craze." Because the Boers wore khaki and slouch hats the whole army was clapped into the similar costume. If the Zulius had beaten it, the army would have gone about in feathers and paint. Three streaks of paint and an ostrich feather would have been the uniform of a field marshal.

Savage African Potentate.

Chaka, a great African chief, trained a powerful army which was famous in war. If a regiment was beaten it was slaughtered on its return to the king's palace. If any man lost his weapon in war he was killed for cowardice. If the chief wanted to see what kind of weapons were most successful he would order a sharp fight with them in which real lives would be lost.

Cannot Speak English.

In Wales there are about 500,000 people who cannot speak English. Welsh being their only language; in Scotland there are 48,000 persons who can speak nothing but Gaelic; and in Ireland there are 32,000 who can express themselves only in the Irish tongue.

Appendicitis is Contagious.

Dr. C. C. Sheldon, one of the leading physicians of Wisconsin, maintains that appendicitis is contagious.

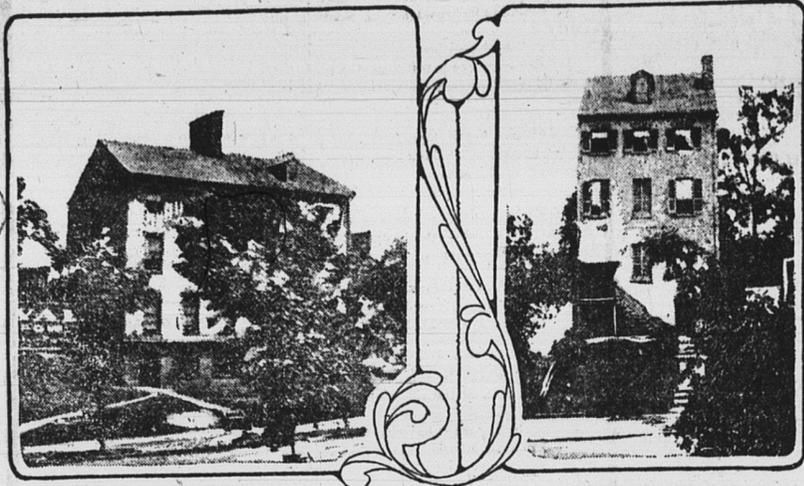
HISTORIC HOUSES IN WASHINGTON.

Historic Washington will soon be only a memory. One after another the historic buildings of this town, which have housed men entitled to at least a small niche in the hall of fame, are being torn down. The next big square of ground whose buildings are to be razed was where no less a personage than the brilliant and combative Henry Clay held his peace, for in this block was his home during his long and brilliant career as a representative in Congress, then as a senator, again as representative, and yet again senator.

government in order to build the new committee rooms for the United States senate, to correspond with the opposite side of the capitol, where the committee rooms of the house are being built. This block has a curious mixture of old and modern architecture, and has not so many houses of great interest, having been less built up than the other side in early days. These houses which are of historic interest, however, are fully a century old, and in one or two cases there is no record of when they were built. By all odds the most interesting

formerly called No. 225 "home." It was known many times as a fashionable boarding house, which attracted statesmen of all styles and kinds. Somewhere in the early eighties, it was the first Washington home of Dr. John Witherspoon Scott, father of the first Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, who died within a month after his daughter, in the White House.

After the death of William Brent, No. 225 became the property of his daughter Virginia, who had married Robert S. Chilton of the state department. Mr. Chilton was, after his mar-



HOUSES OF THE GRANGERS AND JUDGE CRANCH.

Here also was the former home of the distinguished son-in-law of President John Adams, Judge Cranch of the supreme court, who came from Massachusetts, and it was here that the president and his wife, Abigail Adams, made many visits to their daughter. Next door to them lived Francis Granger of Suffolk, Conn., postmaster general in the cabinet of President William Henry Harrison, and in the same house his distinguished father had lived before him. Gideon Granger of Suffolk, postmaster general from 1801 to 1814, under Presidents Jefferson and Madison.

This block of houses, which is north of the capitol, bounded by Delaware avenue, B, C and First streets, has been condemned by the

of these is the house which is known as the Chilton house, No. 225 Delaware avenue. It is a tall, yellowish gray brick house, perched upon the top of a high bank like a bald eagle on a rock, the grading of the street long after it was built having left it high and dry, and the owners having to add a basement, and afterward terrace their front yard.

The house was built in 1809 on the level of the street, by William Brent, formerly of Virginia, at that time clerk of the supreme court. His own stately mansion was beside this "new house," this latter having been put up for renting purposes. It was in this house that Henry Clay, lived in Washington. And he is not the only personage known in history who

THE CHILTON HOUSE.

riage, sent to Goderich, Canada, as our commercial agent and remained there for thirty years. From the time of William Brent's death the house was known as the Chilton house and on their return from Canada Mr. and Mrs. Chilton again took possession of it, expecting to end their days there.

The house is more quaint and ancient looking on the inside than on the outside. The hall is wide and roomy, according to the fashion of the day and the magnificent idea of hospitality, and the drawing rooms are large, square rooms, with broad window sills and high mantels. The doors are finished with massive, shining brass locks, screwed upon the inner side, and finished by a huge brass key with a ring at the end.

Traveled Robin Brood.

W. S. Reed, M. D., tells the story of a robin who took possession of a passenger coach which had been left for several weeks unused at East Thompson, on the Southbridge branch of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. The robin built her nest on the framework of the trucks under the body of the car. The bird had been seen around the car by different employees of the road, without their suspecting the presence of the nest until the car was coupled on and hauled to Southbridge. The mother followed the train, and on its arrival brooded and fed her young, which were just hatched. She followed the train back on its return trip to East Thompson, where she again fed and housed the

A Double Demise.

"Wull! Wull!" ejaculated McLubberty, in the midst of his perusal of a newspaper which he had carelessly picked up. "Bedad! Poor Duffy is dead again! An' it seems to hove happened in the same way as to hove

prayed—he has been blown up by a pre-maturo blast. O! shud hov thought that wance wud hove been enough to satisfy him; but thin, he always was an av thim-fellers that never know their own molnds."

"Phwat are yez tarkin' about?" asked Mrs. McLubberty, in some surprise. "Duffy dead again? Is ut crazy yez are?"

"Divil a bit. O! de be readin' ut roight here in th' paper, an'—"

"Let me look at that dockymint. Phwy, yez blunderhead, this is a two-year-old paper that O! laid out to spread on the shill!"

"Is thot so? Well, ut relaves me molnd. O! was sorry to tink av such bad luck happenin' to poor Duffy."

Hot Water Remedy.

A worn out woman who retires at night or lies down for a few minutes' rest at noonday with a feeling that sleep is impossible should try the hot water remedy, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Simply bathe the face and temples, the wrists and cords of

Why Japs Admire the Carp.

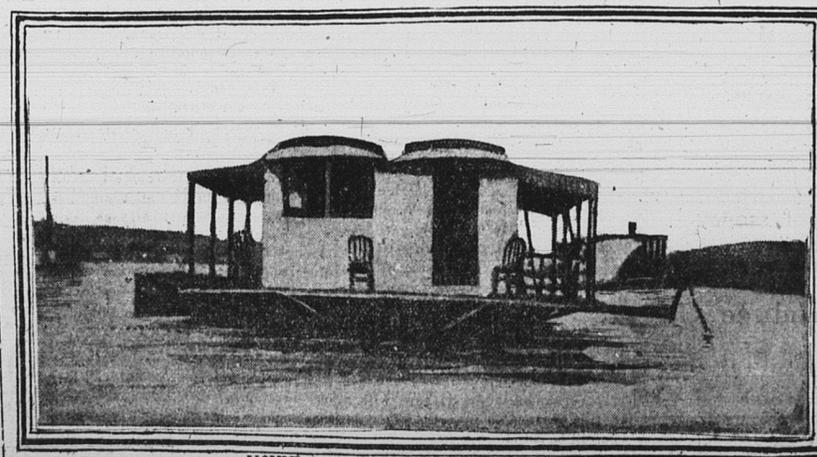
The carp, which plays so prominent a part in Japanese decorations, is also the principal dish at a high-class Japanese dinner. It is deemed to be the dish above all others upon which young men who desire a martial career should be fed, as its eaters are supposed to imbibe the courage of the fish.

It is the bravest of all the Japanese fish, and the only one that can swim up a waterfall. Yet when finally caught it will lie perfectly still while waiting to be killed. These qualities of bravery, strength and resignation are much desired by Japanese young men, and happy is the family on whose table the carp appears at frequent intervals.

New Fad of Wealthy Women.

The prevalence of the companion or private secretary, who now seems indispensable to women of fashion in New York, is emphasized by the sight of the parties leaving daily for Newport from the Grand Central station. In every one of these groups there is the woman companion, who, in charge of the maids, seems to exact from them the same deference they show to their mistress. The place of this woman companion is that of a friendly equal who stands between her employer and the rest of the world, and she appears to enjoy most of the pleasures of wealth, with none of its responsibilities.

NOVEL STYLE OF HOUSE BOAT.



HOUSE BOAT MADE OF STREET CARS.

A fad for living in houseboats has attacked residents of Southern California. A pioneer in acquiring a home on the water is J. J. Jenkins, formerly of Pittsburg.

Mr. Jenkins created a novel houseboat, the demand for which has been so great that it is impossible for the inventor to keep up with it. He decided to build for himself a houseboat on the bay at San Pedro, and in casting about for material saw some abandoned cable cars, relics of the

days before the residents of Los Angeles were whizzed about on electric cars. Lumber is high in Southern California, and labor is even higher, so Mr. Jenkins decided to convert these old cars into houseboats.

Two cars were placed upon caulked float and converted into the coastwise sea homes. All around is a veranda. Across the end of the cars is a tiny kitchen, equipped with a stove, a sink and other conveniences. The remainder of the cars can be thrown into one

room or separated into dining room, parlor, sitting room and bedroom, in which latter is a comfortable bed that folds up in the wall.

The dweller in the houseboat on San Pedro bay has many advantages. He can go out on the veranda in the morning, throw a line out and in a short time have a good mess of fish; or he can row ashore and gather clams. He is never bothered by the heat and the bay serves for a huge bathtub.

Triplets Pass Four-Score. Triplets 80 years old celebrated their birthday recently in Hillsdale, parish of Upham, near Moncton, N. B. The three have lived in the same place all their lives. They are Richard, James and Deborah De Bow, the children of William De Bow. A number of relatives and friends waited upon the triplets and presented to them a purse of money. The triplets are all in good health and appear to have a good chance of reaching the century mark.

Lincoln's Passes Not Honored. Lincoln's humor got him out of trying situations and tempered his refusal of favors, as happened during the civil war when a gentleman asked him for a pass through the federal lines to Richmond. "I should be happy to oblige you," said Lincoln, "if my passes were respected. But the fact is, within the last two years I have given passes to Richmond to 250,000 men, and not one has got there yet."

It was All Off. An old bachelor who was very bald fell in love with a pretty widow, whose late husband's name was Robin. One evening the bachelor dropped in to have a cup of tea with the widow. After tea was over she commenced to sing "Robin Adair." The bachelor picked up his hat and said: "Madame, even if your husband did have hair, it's no fault of mine that I haven't." Then he fled.—Exchange.

Don't Miss Seeing Hlavatha. The great Indian play at Lake Orion July 1 to 7. It is the chance of a lifetime. See announcement in this paper.

How Webster Missed Being President. The campaign of 1840 had a dramatic and unexpected sequel. Thursday, before the meeting of the Whig convention, sought out Webster and urged him to take second place on the ticket with Harrison, but the suggestion was rejected with scorn. An acceptance of Weed's advice would have made Webster president in little more than a year.

What Did He Mean? A Scottish singer named Wilson was being trained for professional singing. One day he sang a love song with exquisite quality of voice, but with insufficient passion and expression. His teacher told him he must put more feeling into it and sing as if he were really in love. "Eh, man," he replied, "hoo can I do that and me a married man."

Preserving Cadavers. In recent European experiments corpses have been kept for a certain time in a bath of chloride of calcium heated to 123 degrees, then taken out and steeped for twenty-four hours in a cold solution of sulphate of sodium. The bodies are transformed into perfect mummies, which may be kept indefinitely.

High Animal Life. A teacher having explained at length about the three kingdoms then asked if anyone in the class could tell her what the highest degree of animal life was. A bright-eyed little girl raised her hand and answered: "The highest degree of animal life is a giraffe."

Russian Wit. A Moscow journal prints a letter from a Russian soldier at Port Arthur in which the following sentence occurs: "We have given all our guns names. One of them we call Togo, because it makes so much noise, but hasn't hit anything yet."

Tin Deposits in Burma. In the province of lower Burma, India, near the Siamese frontier, tin deposits have recently been discovered and valuable coal fields located. The tin ore is said to be of as high a quality as that mined in the Straits settlements.

Late Criminal Defense. A new defense was sprung lately in an English criminal trial. It was pleaded on behalf of the defendant that he had once received an electrical shock of 2,000 volts, and that it had impaired his mind.

Lightning Kills Four Boys. Chester, Pa., dispatch: Four boys standing under a cherry tree on a farm near Felton, which they were guarding from pilferers, were killed by a stroke of lightning.

PARK ISLAND, LAKE ORION, JULY 1 TO 7.—3 AND 8 P. M.

HIAWATHA

By 20 Native Ojibways in full Tribal Dress: Canoes, Indian Songs, etc. SHAM BATTLE after play in evening. Religious Service in Indian, Sunday.

SPECIAL RATES.
M. C. and D. U. Ry to Orion.
Admission, Adults, 15c; Children, 10c.

GAMES AND FIREWORKS ON THE 4TH.

Special Industrial Schools. Saxony has seven special industrial schools founded for the sole purpose of training locksmiths and blacksmiths.

Nigerian Meal. Water and a handful of dates or flour suffice the Nigerian native for his one daily meal.

Daily Papers in Holland. Holland to-day has 250 daily papers. There was only five in 1840.

CHAPTER
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DARKEST RUSSIA

BY H. GRATTAN DONNELLY.

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CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Then I shall be less liable to be questioned by any of the gendarmes when they recognize an officer's coat. Then I will swear to you that in less than forty minutes I shall return here with Olga.

Alexis thought a moment. Then, taking up his coat, he handed it to Ivan, who, quickly assuming the garment, said: "Rest here, and trust me. I will keep my word. Should you see any one enter in my absence, say you are my friend and await me."

Then as he was going he suddenly stopped.

Taking his overcoat, he said: "You are tired from your journey and exhausted, no doubt, by your experience to-night. Rest here, and throw this over you. You will wait my return."

"I will wait your return."

He glanced up the steps as Ivan departed, saw the door close and heard a key turn in the outer lock; then rapidly departing footsteps till they were lost in the distance, and then there was profound silence.

Ivan had started on his mission, and Alexis was alone.

CHAPTER X.

Caught in the Trap.

It was only after he had sat a minute or two, amid silence so profound that he could have heard his heart beat, that Alexis Nazimoff began to reason with himself. "What if this were a trap?"

The idea no sooner occurred than it was dismissed. No one had induced him to visit the place. His coming had been entirely of his own volition, and could not have been anticipated. Besides, there could be no possible mistake about Ivan's amazement when he had revealed his name, and there was something in the manner of the man, despite his excitement, that forbade the idea of treachery.

Then he thought of Iida.

She here—with her evident refinement and highly wrought nature—here, in this dark, gloomy, forbidding place—in the cellar-like apartment of a house in the lower quarter of the town. What did it mean? And she was still here!

Alexis looked around, this time with more eager interest.

There was apparently no door except the one at the top of the steps. It puzzled him. Had Iida gone in the interim between the time when his man had seen her enter and his own arrival? Then he remembered that Ivan had not, after all, admitted that his sister was in the place.

"Well," was his silent conclusion, "there is nothing for it but to wait his return. I must be patient."

When a man gets into a frame of mind when he says he must be patient, the most natural thing in the world to enable him to endure patience with a comparatively cheerful equanimity is a cigar. To his amazement he found that his cigar case was in his greatcoat pocket.

Suddenly his eyes rested on Ivan's coat. In Russia all men are smokers, and Alexis felt the chances of finding a cigar were strongly in his favor.

He lifted the cloak, and as he did so he uttered an exclamation of pleasure.

There was a cigar case sure enough.

Alexis withdrew it from the pocket, and as he sat down he tossed the coat back on the table. As he did

so, from a small receptacle or pocket on the side of the cigar case, something fell with a jingle to the floor.

Alexis picked it up.

"A Red Rouble!"

He lighted the cigar, and then, after a whiff or two, he gazed curiously at the coin.

"A Red Rouble—painted—dyed?"

Alexis turned it over in his hand. "A singular thing," he thought, "to have a silver piece so stained. What does it mean? What could be the object?"

He had been sitting there examining the coin for perhaps a minute when the silence was broken. He should hardly tell how or by what, but he was so alert as to be barely heard, but unmistakably a sound.

Alexis rose to his feet. An unaccountable feeling of danger of some sort, he knew not what, took possession of him. He listened, with every nerve strained to its utmost. There was silence again. He tried to shake the unpleasant impression of some

unseen danger and thought that his imagination had deceived him.

Hark! There was the sound again. That was no rat. The sound came from within the apparently solid walls. Noiselessly as he could he went on tiptoe and placed his ear to the wall, and then waited with bated breath.

What was that?

"Good God!" he exclaimed, in a whisper to himself, as a murmur of voices reached his ear, "there are people within this wall!"

Even as he made the discovery a sound came from the opposite side. He was there in an instant, his ear again pressed to the wall.

The same murmur reached him.

"By heaven, the place is alive with people," he exclaimed. "What does it mean?"

A grating sound, different from any he had yet heard, reached him.

He felt that something, he knew not what, was about to take place—that the danger, if danger it was, was at hand. The place, its appearance, the mysterious noises—all booted deadly peril of some kind.

He was in a den of criminals.

"Trapped!" he thought, "caught, by heaven, like a rat in a trap!"

Alexis Nazimoff was a brave man—none braver. But the bravest man may be unnerved by the presence of an unseen danger—of a danger that is felt, not confronted. He was accustomed to think quickly, and to act impulsively. Hastily thrusting the cigar case into the open front of his coat, he quickly but softly moved to where Ivan's coat was lying on the table.

To take the coat and move to the long bench that stood alongside the wall was the work of a couple of seconds, and in as many more he had lain down, pulled Ivan's coat over him, and was apparently asleep!

But he had so arranged the coat that while it covered his head he could see anything that transpired on the opposite side of the room—the side on which he had heard the sound for the second time.

Softly and silently as a shadow the solid wall seemed to move!

Every panel was a revolving door which turned noiselessly on its axis, and from every door entered as silently as a specter an occupant of the mysterious recesses beyond. A rush of air and the movement of softly treading feet convinced Alexis that exactly the same movement was being executed simultaneously behind his back.

Such was the fact.

Then to the amazement of Alexis he realized that the apartment of which he had been the sole occupant a moment before was now tenanted by a score of people.

He lay perfectly still—astonished, spellbound.

Suddenly the silence was broken.

"All is well," said Oraminsky. "Whoever it was, there could have been no danger, since we did not hear the signal."

"For the signal to come out," some one said, in a growling voice; "it is the first time we broke the rules."

"I have suspended the rules," said Oraminsky, with grim irony, "with-out breaking them." Just what he meant nobody seemed to understand.

Oraminsky, resuming his authoritative tone, put an end to the silence by directing the people to resume their work. "Now that Ivan has gone we can run off the remaining copies of his proclamation. Kirshkin, start the press!"

The man thus addressed went to the wall, and touched a concealed spring, a section of the solid structure revolved and a clumsy handpress of an old type was run on noiseless rollers into the room.

"Go ahead with that bomb," directed Oraminsky, addressing two of the men. "You, Orloff, to another—go ahead with the wires. You, Palet, see to the tunnel—quick, to work, all of you. There is no time to lose. Let us work to-night! Our task will be complete, and then, one touch to the wire and Russia will be free from the tyrant."

Alexis never moved. He understood it all now.

The press began running, and as the first impression of the work was taken off Oraminsky held up his hand—the signal for silence.

"Here, brothers, listen to this," he said, as he took up the paper, and, speaking in low tones, read as follows:

"Alexander the Tyrant is Dead!"

"Rise Russia!"

"Death to the Oppressors!"

"To Arms, Free Russians, to Arms!"

"Long Live the People!"

"We will have a thousand copies of that posted throughout St. Petersburg," said Oraminsky, "and then—the Revolution! That would stir the sluggish blood of the moderates—even of such a kindergarten revolutionist as Ivan Barosky."

"Read it to Ivan," said Kirshkin.

"Read it to Ivan," said two or three.

"Ivan is gone," said two or three.

"Not so," was the reply of the printer, Kirshkin, as he caught sight of the recumbent figure. "There lies Ivan fast asleep!" and he pointed as he spoke.

"Fool!" muttered Oraminsky, "he has no right to sleep at such a time as this. Wake him up, Herys!"

The moment had come.

Alexis drew a deep breath.

It was a question now of life or death.

Herys—a woman of the people, dark and sullen—sprang to his side.

"Wake up, Ivan Barosky! wake up! We have just finished a letter of invitation."

"To the funeral of the czar," said Kirshkin, whereupon there was a laugh.

"And printed in red, too—red will be the fashionable color in St. Petersburg," said another.

"Because the czar will wear it and set the fashion for all."

"Come, come," said Herys, "wake up!" and as she spoke she grasped the coat and pulled it from the recumbent form.

"Ah!" with a scream of astonished rage as she discovered the stranger, Herys pointed one finger at Alexis—"a spy!"

Quickly springing to his feet Alexis drew his sword.

"Down with him!" "Kill him!" "His life!" were some of the exclamations which fell on the ears of Alexis, as pale and resolute, with no evidence of fear in the steady eye, he gazed at the faces of the now blood-thirsty crew before him.

"Well, gods of the gutter," at length he said, as for a moment they stood at bay, held back by his undaunted front, "what seek you? My life? Take it when you can!"

And now with knives drawn, with such weapons as came to hand—a hammer, chisels, an ax—they began

to close in upon him with murder in their eyes.

But none, not even Oraminsky himself, felt like leading the assault, and being the first to feel the thrust of the naked blade which Alexis held with the grip of iron and the masterful ease of the perfect swordsman.

"But a scratch and we have him," said Oraminsky. "Rush on him in a body!"

But nobody rushed. Nobody was itching for a scratch.

Kirshkin at the first moment had left his press, and as Alexis drew his sword he had crept up the room behind the others and on all fours had gone under the stairs and around to the rear of the dauntless swordsman, who, with certain death staring him in the face, kept a bold front to his would-be murderers.

Oraminsky had seen Kirshkin's motion and had at once divined his intention. He made a threatening movement forward with a bar of iron as a weapon. Alexis made a pass as he came within reaching distance, but the weapon never reached Oraminsky, for at that moment Kirshkin, with a suppressed yell of triumph, sprang upon the back of the young soldier. There was an instant rush, and a moment later, bound and helpless, Alexis Nazimoff was at the mercy of Oraminsky and his companions.

As Alexis was borne back by the weight of numbers, and in spite of his gallant struggle against such overpowering odds, there fell from his pocket a bundle of letters, and these it was but an instant's work for Oraminsky to grasp. He fairly shouted, despite his habitual caution, as he read the superscription.

(To be continued.)

A Youngster With Ideas.

Myron, the singer, has a little daughter named Marie, a pretty, curly haired child with plenty of spirit. For the last six or seven weeks she has studied her catechism diligently, and on a recent Sunday was confirmed. Just as she was about to start for the church a friend wanted to know if her father had been asked to sing during the ceremony. A dismayed expression swept across the child's face. "I shan't ask him," she said, "and I hope nobody else does. We'll all be badly enough frightened by the bishop, without having papa around to scare everybody with his roaring."

Some one told the same youngster that if she wasn't clean of heart the bishop would pour a barrel of oil over her. As she was to wear a pretty dress and was not a little proud of the fact, she said, "I hope nobody tells that to mamma. I'll have to wear an old dress if they do."

Better Record Book.

The clerk in charge of a fairry class, held by the county council at Preston, England, gave a stalwart blacksmith a notebook and pencil.

"What's this 'ere book for?" asked the man.

"To take notes," replied the clerk. "Notes? Wot sort o' notes?"

"Why, anything the lecturer says that you think important and want to remember you make a note of it in the book."

The Lancashireman looked scornful.

"Oh!" said he. "Anything I want to remember I must make a note of in this 'ere book, must I? Then wot do you think my blooming yed's for?"

—Cornhill Magazine.

Slotts City (Mo.)—Sunbeam; inspired by a peach tree in bloom in the front yard a Pee Dee young woman wrote a poem on "Spring Monday." That night her father went out and chopped down the tree.

It was a Michigan editor who received this notice: "Notice, I like Pickins won't pay noe de-s contracted by mi wif, Mary Pickins. She haz quit me cold an I ain't makin a bizness of supportin Ike wimen!"

Traveling broadens the mind, educates it from exclusiveness and egotism, and fills it with a storehouse of knowledge. Travel wipes out false imagination, gives reality and provides one with ever-ready and entertaining manners. Who would not travel? Where are you going the Fourth?

Testing in her suit for breach of promise a fair Kansas plaintiff said of the cruel defendant's first kiss: "When he kissed me for the first time he said it was the sweetest kiss he ever had. It took him about an hour to kiss me." Mercy! but there was a lot of fight in him, wasn't there?

In Detroit, says a local paper, the fire plugs have been painted red. In New York city roans and bays still predominate, but there's six-foot white horses on the force and they call for red hair accessories. Otherwise Detroit leads!

Prominent church members of Harrisburg, Pa., claim to have seen a garter snake five feet long carrying a butcher's carving knife between its teeth and traveling at high speed. Going to carve out a name for itself, probably.

The Summer Vacation.

Beside the billowed lake they sit—
Or'heard the glories of the skies—
Or, screened from view, as boarders pass,
They read love's answer in the eyes!

He holds her hand in warm caress,
The color surges in her cheeks—
Her gown is wrinkled in a mess
Beneath his arm, which waistward seeks!

The sun sinks lowly to its bed,
The world is all a golden hue!
Upon his shoulder rests her head—
And oh! her eyes are blue and true!

Ah! gladsome, joyous country days,
When will you Love the landlady pass!

Indiana society belles are making their own gowns, and Pittsburg society women are baking bread. Now, if Illinois girls will begin to sew on buttons, we know of several susceptible bachelors who may be hoodwinked!

Idea on Verse.

"Don't be afraid of making me angry by telling me your candid opinion of my verse, old fellow. Criticism doesn't make any difference with me." "I know that, my dear boy; but the trouble is that it don't make any difference with your verses, either."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Resignation a Jewel.

Impatience relieves no ill; on the contrary, it is a sharp additional pang added to all the rest. But resignation soothes and lightens all we suffer by showing the gain there is behind.—Fenelon.

TWO STEPS

The Last One Helps the First.

A sick coffee drinker must take two steps to be rid of his troubles and get strong and well again.

The first step is to cut off coffee absolutely.

That removes the destroying element. The next step is to take liquid food (and that is Postum Food Coffee) that has in it the elements nature requires to charge the blood corpuscles from pale pink or white to rich red, and good red blood builds good strong and healthy cells in place of the broken down cells destroyed by coffee. With well boiled Postum Food Coffee to shift to, both these steps are easy and pleasant. The experience of a Georgian proves how important both are.

"From 1872 to the year 1900 my wife and I had both been afflicted with sick or nervous headache and at times we suffered untold agony. We were coffee drinkers and did not know how to get away from it for the habit is hard to qu."

"But in 1900 I read of a case similar to ours where Postum Coffee was used in place of the old coffee and a complete cure resulted, so I concluded to get some and try it."

"The result was, after three days' use of Postum in place of the coffee I never had a symptom of the old trouble and in five months I had gained from 145 pounds to 163 pounds."

"My friends asked me almost daily what wrought the change. My answer always is, leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place."

"We have many friends who have been benefited by Postum."

"As to whether or not I have stated the facts truthfully I refer you to the Bank of Carrollton or any business firm in that city where I have lived for many years and am well known." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Wake up, Ivan Barosky! wake up! We have just finished a letter of invitation."

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But none, not even Oraminsky himself, felt like leading the assault, and being the first to feel the thrust of the naked blade which Alexis held with the grip of iron and the masterful ease of the perfect swordsman.

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"Why, anything the lecturer says that you think important and want to remember you make a note of it in the book."

The Lancashireman looked scornful.

"Oh!" said he. "Anything I want to remember I must make a note of in this 'ere book, must I? Then wot do you think my blooming yed's for?"

—Cornhill Magazine.

Slotts City (Mo.)—Sunbeam; inspired by a peach tree in bloom in the front yard a Pee Dee young woman wrote a poem on "Spring Monday." That night her father went out and chopped down the tree.

It was a Michigan editor who received this notice: "Notice, I like Pickins won't pay noe de-s contracted by mi wif, Mary Pickins. She haz quit me cold an I ain't makin a bizness of supportin Ike wimen!"

Traveling broadens the mind, educates it from exclusiveness and egotism, and fills it with a storehouse of knowledge. Travel wipes out false imagination, gives reality and provides one with ever-ready and entertaining manners. Who would not travel? Where are you going the Fourth?

Testing in her suit for breach of promise a fair Kansas plaintiff said of the cruel defendant's first kiss: "When he kissed me for the first time he said it was the sweetest kiss he ever had. It took him about an hour to kiss me." Mercy! but there was a lot of fight in him, wasn't there?

In Detroit, says a local paper, the fire plugs have been painted red. In New York city roans and bays still predominate, but there's six-foot white horses on the force and they call for red hair accessories. Otherwise Detroit leads!

Prominent church members of Harrisburg, Pa., claim to have seen a garter snake five feet long carrying a butcher's carving knife between its teeth and traveling at high speed. Going to carve out a name for itself, probably.

The Summer Vacation.

Beside the billowed lake they sit—
Or'heard the glories of the skies—
Or, screened from view, as boarders pass,
They read love's answer in the eyes!

He holds her hand in warm caress,
The color surges in her cheeks—
Her gown is wrinkled in a mess
Beneath his arm, which waistward seeks!

The sun sinks lowly to its bed,
The world is all a golden hue!
Upon his shoulder rests her head—
And oh! her eyes are blue and true!

Ah! gladsome, joyous country days,
When will you Love the landlady pass!

Indiana society belles are making their own gowns, and Pittsburg society women are baking bread. Now, if Illinois girls will begin to sew on buttons, we know of several susceptible bachelors who may be hoodwinked!

Idea on Verse.

"Don't be afraid of making me angry by telling me your candid opinion of my verse, old fellow. Criticism doesn't make any difference with me." "I know that, my dear boy; but the trouble is that it don't make any difference with your verses, either."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Resignation a Jewel.

Impatience relieves no ill; on the contrary, it is a sharp additional pang added to all the rest. But resignation soothes and lightens all we suffer by showing the gain there is behind.—Fenelon.

TWO STEPS

The Last One Helps the First.

A sick coffee drinker must take two steps to be rid of his troubles and get strong and well again.

The first step is to cut off coffee absolutely.

That removes the destroying element. The next step is to take liquid food (and that is Postum Food Coffee) that has in it the elements nature requires to charge the blood corpuscles from pale pink or white to rich red, and good red blood builds good strong and healthy cells in place of the broken down cells destroyed by coffee. With well boiled Postum Food Coffee to shift to, both these steps are easy and pleasant. The experience of a Georgian proves how important both are.

"From 1872 to the year 1900 my wife and I had both been afflicted with sick or nervous headache and at times we suffered untold agony. We were coffee drinkers and did not know how to get away from it for the habit is hard to qu."

"But in 1900 I read of a case similar to ours where Postum Coffee was used in place of the old coffee and a complete cure resulted, so I concluded to get some and try it."

"The result was, after three days' use of Postum in place of the coffee I never had a symptom of the old trouble and in five months I had gained from 145 pounds to 163 pounds."

"My friends asked me almost daily what wrought the change. My answer always is, leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place."

"We have many friends who have been benefited by Postum."

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TICKLE GRASS

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

Joy in Your Heart.

Jest hum a chune as yer pluggin' along;
Joy in yer heart as ye carol yer song!
Sobs don't jiggle de load on yer back!
Doan help ter lighten 'er weight o' yer pack!

No sense ter pine er be downcast 'ith woe;
All folks get theys own gaden ter hoe!
Roll up yo eyes at de heavens o' blue—
This am de glory fer me and fer you!

On our way downtown this morning we saw a doctor's sign. It read:

Phil Graves, M. D.

Now what do you think of that?

To Make Soap From Tree.

An enterprise in Algeria is to manufacture natural soap on a large scale from a tree known as "Sapindus utilis." This plant, which has long been known in Japan, China and India, bears a fruit of about the size of a horse chestnut, smooth and round. The color varies from a yellowish green to brown. The inner part is of a dark color and has an oily kernel. The tree bears fruit in its sixth year and yields from 55 to 220 pounds of fruit, which can easily be harvested.

Influence of Light and Darkness.

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—Cornhill Magazine.

Miner Had Good Reason for Not Being Spotless.

Sir William Butler, an English soldier of distinction, said recently in giving testimony before a British commission in regard to militia service: "Warwickshire men miners and that class of people, like to get to the sea for ten days if they can possibly afford it—they will spend their own money to do it. They all bathe. I have a very long sea-coast and we have a number of miners who really enjoy being out with their regiment of garrison artillery near the sea. They go to the sea because they fire over the sea and the bathing parade is as valuable, if not more so, than the drill; it freshens the men up and cleanses them. An officer told me last summer that when they were bathing there was one fellow with a very black skin, and he heard a man say to him 'Jack, you are pretty dirty.' 'Yes,' he said, 'I was not out at last year's training.'"

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A. L. STEGER, DENTIST... OFFICE IN KEMPf COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK BUILDING...

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OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M... REGULAR MEETINGS OF OLIVE LODGE...

Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, Modern Woodmen of America... MEETINGS ON THE FIRST SATURDAY...

EYES SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED. GEORGE HALLER, sr., GRADUATE OPTICIAN... IT DOES NOT NECESSARILY MEAN THAT YOU MUST BE ALONE IN YEARS TO WEAR GLASSES...

E. W. DANIELS, NORTH LAKE'S AUCTIONEER... SATISFACTION GUARANTEED...

Geo. H. Foster AUCTIONEER... SATISFACTION GUARANTEED...

Family Washings... WE CAN HANDLE A FEW MORE FAMILY WASHINGS...

The Chelsea Steam Laundry... BATHS... THE PILL THAT WILL FILL THE BILLY WITHOUT A GRIPPE...



A PRETTY INDIAN LEGEND.

Old Cottonwood Tree Tells a Little White Boy of the Birth of the Oxyed Daisy.

On the western prairies, far from others of its kind, stands an old cottonwood tree, where it has stood for decades...

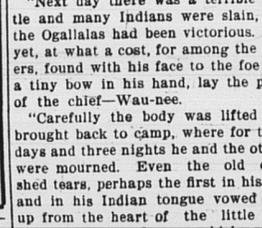
OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A COUNCIL OF WAR.



BEET LOOKS LIKE A BIRD.

Whether the cow and pig would have resumed their former friendly relations cannot be told...



ODD CALIFORNIA BEET.

This photograph, as will be seen, is a fairly good likeness of an owl, but it is really another beetle...

Funniest Kind of a Party.

Here is an amusing idea for a children's party, an idea, too, which may be carried out with a very trifling outlay...

COW AND PIG WERE CHUMS.

An Odd Animal Friendship Which Led to All Sorts of Trouble and Mischief.

A lady who has a large estate in Brookline, Mass., tells an amusing story of an odd friendship between two animals that lived on the place...

TO BUILD NEW TEMPLE.

The Elks of Ann Arbor voted Wednesday evening to purchase a strip 44 feet wide from the Kapp property...

SPEAKING OF HOGS.

When a country hog goes to the large packing house at four and one-half cents a pound...

MUST BE SLACK HOUSEKEEPERS.

The board of health met Tuesday evening of last week and decided to serve notice on about one hundred householders to clean up their premises...

WILL MODERNIZE CHURCH.

At a meeting of the Baptist church members Sunday it was decided to enlarge and modernize that edifice...

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING.

Architect Allen has the plans for the new Jackson high school building nearly completed...

PASSED THE EXAMINATION.

Walter B. Redman, who with several others from this place took the civil service examination in Detroit this spring...

ANOTHER HELLO CO.

The Norvell & Manchester Telephone company has filed articles of association with the county clerk...

NEWSY NUGGETS FROM NEARBY NEIGHBORS.

TRAFFIC FALLING OFF.

On account of the general falling off in traffic, a great number of Pere Marquette firemen and engineers are being laid off.

HAS INCREASED IN POPULATION.

The indications are that the census now being taken, will give the population of Tecumseh village at over 2,600.

FESTIVAL OF EAGLES.

Jackson city council has granted the streets of the city to the order of Eagles for the holding of a midsummer festival week beginning August 1.

CHANGE TO GET A WIFE.

Morenci has 105 widows and 30 widowers, besides a score or more of old maids and bachelors.

DEPOSITS OF OCHRE.

T. W. Baatwright of Superior has discovered in Superior, Wayne county, extensive ochre deposits...

WENT TO THE RIGHT TOWN.

The women who lectured in Adrian the other night and said "There are no good husbands except dead ones" came to the right place to secure "dead ones."

PATRIOTIC JACKSON COUNTY.

New flags of handsome dimensions have been provided for all the front of fices at the county building...

FOUND OLD DIARY.

In sorting over goods saved from his burning dwelling, J. B. Kingley found a diary written by his father when he lived on the farm in Sharon over 60 years ago.

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Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT... THE \$1.00 BOTTLE CONTAINS 2 1/2 TIMES THE TRIAL SIZE...

STATE MILLERS WILL MEET.

Secretary H. E. Hooker, of the Michigan Millers' association, has the program arranged for the semi-annual meeting to be held in Jackson July 12.

EDITORS TO HAVE OUTING.

The Michigan Press Association janets for the summer will conclude with a meeting of the newspaper men of three states—Michigan, Ohio and Indiana...

PERSIST IN USING WATER.

The trouble of the board of public works of Ypsilanti is growing worse every day. It seems that in spite of the warning issued by the board against sprinkling...

ORDERED TO EXPOSE BARS.

The Ann Arbor city administration has served notice on the local saloon men that they propose to enforce the state law requiring that all screens and partitions that obstruct the view of saloon bars from the sidewalk be removed...

TROUBLE OF THEIR OWN.

Milford authorities are having all sorts of trouble over the water question. The supply is provided by artesian wells, and as is the case in every village, there are "water hogs" who persist, in spite of official notice and public disapproval...

CAN'T GET LABOR ENOUGH.

The difficulty with contractors in Ypsilanti is that they cannot get laborers, and several jobs are at a standstill for this reason. A number of contracts for big jobs were let this season with the understanding that Ypsilanti labor should be employed as much as possible...

ONE ON THE TAX DODGER.

The tax dodger lives not only among the rich, but also among the poorest. Not long ago a poor farmer in Sanilac township denied that he owned a large black dog with white spots that a stranger was inquiring about...

WORKED THE HIRED MAN.

A couple of tramps came along last week and Wilbur Hogan hired them. He let one of them go Saturday night the other one expecting to remain longer. Joe Gappa, who works there by the month, came home Saturday night in quite a pleasant mood...

MAY HAVE THREE.

One day last week Gordon Everett of Chatham, was in Ann Arbor and reiterated a statement he made when on a visit here two years ago to the effect that he thinks "Shorty" Ross, the bigamist, was married before he wedded Edith Bueholz...

SAVED FROM TERRIBLE DEATH.

The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobby of Bergerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life...

WEAK HEARTS.

Are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subjected to attacks of indigestion, the stomach expands—swells, and puffs up against the heart...

UNCOMMON WISDOM.

Some Michigan People Profit by Neighbors' Experience. It's a wise man who profits by the experience of his friends and neighbors. Here is a chance to do it, and every man, woman or child in Michigan who knows the misery of a bad back, the nervousness and restlessness caused by kidney disorders...

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Barney Keelan...

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned William H. Locher executor of the estate of said James S. Richards by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw...

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion thereon...

CHelsea Greenhouse.

Plants Warranted to Grow. Both Vegetable and low-ering Settings of every variety. ELVIRA CLARK, Florist. Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

"The Niagara Falls Route." Time Card, taking effect June 19, 1904. TRAINS EAST: No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:35 a. m. No. 38—Atlantic Express 8:20 a. m. No. 12—G. R. and Kalamazoo 10:40 a. m. No. 2—Mail 3:15 p. m.

D., Y., A. A. & J. RAILWAY.

Leave Chelsea for Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m. Leave Chelsea for Ypsilanti at 12:00 a. m. Leave Chelsea for Jackson at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:30 p. m.

LIMITED TRAINS.

Limited trains leave Jackson waiting room for Parma, Albion, Marshall and Battle Creek. 8:05 a. m.; 10:05 a. m.; 11:50 a. m.; 1:40 3:30 p. m.; 5:30 p. m.; 7:35 p. m.; 9:35 p. m.; 11:25 p. m. Albion only.

Just Two Boats.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO. THE LAKE AND RAIL ROUTE WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS DAILY SERVICE, MAY 26th. Improved Express Service (41 hours) BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO.

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Cheer up! The Texas yield of watermelons will very soon be 3,000,000 a day.

Perhaps some day the marriage ceremony will read: "Till death or divorce do you part."

An automobile race in which no lives are lost is almost too tame to be designated as "sport."

Two pests possibly might be abated if the gypsy moth and the boll weevil could be turned loose on each other.

Halt! continues to furnish substantial ground for the theory that it is in for a spanking one of these fine days.

Imprisonment having become a tame story, our war correspondents are now getting themselves shot as spies—almost.

With 100,000 more men than women in Canada, the necessity for reciprocity with the United States needs no further argument.

It is not true that the college motto is: Cast your honorary degrees upon the waters, and legacies shall return to you after many days.

Three hundred more people have been hurt in toy pistol accidents. Sacrifices on the altar of foolishness never cease for a lack of victims.

It is easy enough to understand how such an office as that of Governor General of Finland might have to do considerable searching for the man.

Begin now to look in the New England papers for little items such as unfortunates more or less seriously injured by falling out of cherry trees.

The name of Betsy Ross, who made the model of the United States flag, is a good deal better known than the names of thousands who have died for it.

It might be well also to teach everybody that nobody need drown who keeps his arms under water and his legs working as though he were going upstairs.

Some scientist has discovered that the burning of incense will keep away mosquitoes. Most men will, however, cling to the idea that tobacco smoke is just as good.

If the long-expected event now imminent in the imperial family at St. Petersburg gives the czar a son, he will have good reason to believe his luck has changed.

Venezuela has a new constitution. Those South American "republics" feel that they are falling behind the fashion unless they get a new constitution every year.

The straw vote promises to be unusually heavy this year. And the fool that rocks the boat will be found among those who vote early and as often as the hat is passed.

It appears from Col. William F. Cody's autobiography, just published, that he killed an Indian at the tender age of eleven, and thus laid the foundation for his future career.

Perhaps the cut-rate immigrants who are turned back have no reason to complain. Twice across the Atlantic for less than \$10 is cheaper than staying at home, and the trip is restful.

Nearly every day it is reported that a new "Wall Street" movement is started in Wall street. But the Wall street bull has become a critter that merely looks around and then walks back and lies down.

Mrs. Frances Crane Lillie may be right in the opinion she expresses that girls should be put into boys' clothing, but she is likely to have discouraging experiences if she ever tries to do it.

Again has come the season of the year that reminds us of the old maid who hired a boy to pick her cherries for her and stipulated that he should whistle briskly all the time that he was up the tree.

A New York physician has a plan to make electricity take the place of whisky. That is entirely practical up to the next morning. The old-fashioned convivalists will miss the headache and the "dark brown taste."

We hope that Dr. Cook of the Agricultural department, who has started from Guatemala with several colonies of fierce red ants to fight the boll weevil, has them safely caged. Otherwise he may have a memorable voyage.

The pallbearers at the funeral of Laurence Hutton were six men who had been his dependents in life—a coachman, two hack drivers, a gardener and two farm hands. At the funerals of most authors this would not be possible.

Robert Treat Paine of Brooklyn has just married a beautiful and accomplished girl against all sorts of parental opposition. It will be remembered that Mr. Paine's ancestor of the same name put his John Hancock on the declaration of Independence.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

BEET SUGAR.

A Merger of Companies With \$6,250,000 Involved.

Eight beet sugar corporations are combined with a central board of control, for the purpose of more economically operating a number of plants which are all practically owned by the same interests.

A report from Saginaw that such organization had been perfected is confirmed in Detroit. The plants now working under the agreement made a few days ago at Saginaw are: The Alma Sugar Co., capital, \$750,000; Saginaw Sugar Co., capital, \$750,000; Valley Sugar Co., capital, \$650,000; Bay City-Michigan Sugar Co., capital, \$1,000,000; Tawas Sugar Co., capital, \$750,000; Sebawing Sugar Co., capital, \$800,000; Sanilac Sugar Co., capital, \$1,000,000; total capitalization, \$6,250,000.

Under the agreement each of these companies elects one representative on the central board, which will control all the plants. The chairman and general counsel of the board is Charles B. Warren, of the legal firm of Shaw, Warren, Cady & Oakes, Detroit. Members of the board are: Gilbert W. Lee, Detroit, president of the Peninsula Sugar Co.; Wm. H. Wallace, Sebawing; W. L. Churchill, Bay City; Chas. Bewick, Detroit; Thos. A. Harvey, Saginaw; Frank D. Ewen, Saginaw; Fred R. Hathaway, Alma; G. S. Scranton, Creswell. Mr. Hathaway was elected secretary and will be the officer directly carrying out the board's decisions and policies.

The representatives of the various plants are all men who have been connected with the beet sugar industry from the beginning and are thoroughly identified with it in their respective localities. They have become members of the central board to secure greater economies in operation and uniformity in management, and it is claimed that both the stockholders and the public at large will be benefited by harmonious action.

SEVEN MILLIONS.

The State's Suit Against the Michigan Central.

The suit of the state of Michigan against the Michigan Central railway to collect back taxes which the state claims are due because of the alleged false statements of the road for many years regarding its actual condition, capital, net earnings, etc., will be started in the Ingham county circuit court within a few days, Otto Kirchner and Thomas E. Barkworth, who are associated with Attorney General Blair in the case, are putting the finishing touches on the papers. The principal of the state's claim amounts to \$4,050,000 and the interest will bring the amount up to \$7,000,000. This is \$1,000,000 more than the Michigan Central claims as damages against the state by reason of the repeal of its special charter.

It is said the only defense the railroad has is the statute of limitations and the state's answer to this is that the statute of limitations will not help a railroad which has wilfully withheld information. The reports of the company are alleged to be deceptions since 1854.

General Hartsuff Dead.

Gen. William Hartsuff, one of Port Huron's leading citizens, and identified with her development for nearly half a century, is dead. He had been suffering with diabetes for some months, and lately his condition became aggravated by gangrene setting in as a result of an injury to one of his toes. Gen. William Hartsuff was a native of New York state, having been born January 16, 1837, and came to Michigan with his parents when he was 7 years of age. He was educated in the common schools of this state and at Leona college, which was later changed to Adrian college. He came to Port Huron in the spring of 1857 and engaged in teaching. On the breaking out of the civil war he resigned his position as teacher and raised a company of volunteers which was mustered in as Company E, Tenth Michigan Volunteer Infantry, with himself as captain. Capt. Hartsuff was at once sent to the front and was with Gen. Sherman during his campaign to Atlanta, and participated in battles of Franklin and Nashville. He was promoted to lieutenant-colonel and made inspector-general of the Twenty-third army corps; afterward promoted inspector-general of the Army of the Ohio. He remained in the service until the close of the war.

It Was Better So.

"I wish Effie was here!" were the last words of Villette Alvord, the aged father of Effie Alvord, the girl who was shot by Charles A. Swayse, before he leaped from the Chamber of Commerce in Detroit. Mr. Alvord died in Traverse City Monday in ignorance of the tragedy in which his daughter was a central figure. He was 79 years old and leaves five sons and two daughters. It was on the day of the Detroit affair that the old man called for Effie and then he went into a delirium from which he never recovered.

Katie Ludwig Acquitted.

In the midst of the most dramatic scene ever witnessed in a Branch county court and after a legal contest lasting 13 days at Coldwater, Katie Ludwig, the young Polish girl charged with the murder of her husband, to whom she had been married not quite three weeks, was declared not guilty.

Ground has been broken inside the limits of West Bay City for a new coal mine.

About 200 dentists are attending the forty-eighth annual state convention at Lansing.

IN FULL RETREAT.

Kuropatkin Hurrying North to Avoid the Jap Armies.

A dispatch received in St. Petersburg Tuesday evening from Gen. Kuropatkin, states that he has decided not to give battle to the Japanese at Tait-Cheng, and is in full retreat toward Hui-Cheng, which will probably be evacuated and the battle fought on the road toward Liao Yang.

The general staff thinks Kuropatkin is likely to try conclusions along a line parallel with the railroad between Hui-Cheng and Liao Yang. Probably several days will be required to maneuver the large forces engaged into their new fighting positions.

A dispatch from Lieut.-Gen. Sakharoff reported that a Japanese division of infantry with mountain guns made its way through mountain defiles and turned his right, taking up position in the Mao Tien pass, which it still holds. That the Japanese movement was resisted is shown by a list of casualties reported by Sakharoff, and which includes six officers and 26 men killed and many wounded. The outposts of the two armies are in touch all along the line, and when the real battle takes place it will be one of the greatest of modern days, for over 300,000 men will take part in it on both sides.

Gen. Kuropatkin wired early Tuesday:

"The Japanese attacked our forces occupying Mo-Tien, Fen-Shui and Ta Passes June 26. Our infantry and cavalry retreated, persuaded that the advancing divisions of the Japanese army which were operating against each of the three passes were stronger than our detachments. In the attack on Ta Pass the Japanese guards, besides other regiments, participated. The Japanese made a frontal and flank attack in considerable force on both sides of this position. The Japanese troops occupied Fen-Shui and Mo-Tien Passes during the morning of June 27.

"Our forces which retreated from Fen-Shui Pass were attacked by small detachments of Japanese. They were, however, easily repulsed.

"After pushing back our advance guard during the evening of June 26 from Vandipudze (on the Su-Yen-Hai-Cheng road), to Ta Pass the Japanese continued their advance against our position in a defile. For some time the attack of the Japanese infantry brigade was repulsed. Three battalions were engaged in the frontal attack. But being menaced by other troops engaged in a flanking movement our forces retreated.

"Reconnoitering parties report that one portion of the southern Japanese army is moving northeastward with the intention of joining Gen. Kuropatkin's force.

"At noon today our cavalry was hotly engaged near Su-Yen-Chen.

"All the reports of the last few days state that the forces of Japanese arrayed against our Manchuria army consist of eight or nine infantry divisions and several brigades of reserves, which also occupy positions in the fighting line."

Hot Battle On.

A decisive battle was reported to be in progress Friday afternoon between Russian Port Arthur squadrons and the Japanese fleet in the roadstead between Port Arthur and Chee Foo.

The Japanese have won another bloody land battle near Port Arthur, forcing the Russian to withdraw from Guin San Shan, the Japanese losing 1,000 men in passing over a mine which the Russians successfully exploded.

Gen. Kuropatkin is reported to be hemmed in, the Japanese controlling the passes through which he must retreat to reach Liao Yang.

Capture Port Arthur Defenses.

It is unofficially reported that the Chik Wan Shan, Chit An Shan and So Che Shan forts, southeast of and part of the Port Arthur defenses, were captured on Sunday after an all day fight, beginning with an artillery duel. So Che Shan, it is added, was first captured and the other forts fell soon afterwards. The Russians retreated west, leaving 40 dead. The number of wounded has not been ascertained. The Japanese force consisted of all branches of the service.

Blames Officers for Disaster.

The inquiry conducted by Coroner Berry and a jury into the Gen. Sloum disaster has been concluded, and after nearly four hours' deliberation a verdict was rendered in which the directors of the Knickerbocker Steamboat Co.; the captain of the Sloum; Capt. Pease, the commodore of the company's fleet, and others were held criminally responsible. Warrants were issued for their arrest. The charge in each case was manslaughter in the second degree. Bail was fixed by the coroner in amounts varying from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

Twenty-Two Russians Drowned.

While experimenting with a converted torpedo boat which was intended for a submarine, twenty-two sailors were drowned at the Baltic works.

Four officers and thirty men were on board when the signal was given to submerge the boat without first properly closing the manhole.

CONDENSED NEWS.

"Elijah III." Dowle has purchased land near Fort Montgomery, N. Y., to build a second Zion city. The place is not far from New York city.

Among the recipients of honorary degrees at Yale were: Doctor of law, Don Cayetano Arellano, chief justice of the Philippine islands; master of arts, Parvo de Taverna, senior Filipino member Philippine commission.

The forcing of a man's heart from his body was a peculiar feature of a railroad accident in Cleveland, Christopher Reese, an ex-councilman, was the victim, being struck by a train while crossing the tracks. His wife, who was with him, was also killed.

There is a movement among certain Illinois Democrats to prevent former Controller Eckels representing the twelfth district as a delegate at the St. Louis convention, on the ground that he is more of a Republican than a Democrat, that his election was secured by fraud, etc. Eckels is strongly antagonistic to Hearst.

Republican State Convention.

FRED M. WARNER NOMINATED ON THE FIRST BALLOT.

The Primary Reform Resolution of the Grand Rapids Convention Reaffirmed.

The Republican state convention held in Detroit on Thursday was more than ordinarily attended; in fact, it was a sort of banner attendance. Congressman Hamilton was the temporary chairman, and made a powerful address from the party standpoint.

The credentials committee labored on one contest, which was in the Wayne delegation, and it resulted in the seating of Gen. H. M. Duffield, the contestant.

At the afternoon session the real business was done. Under the guidance of Congressman S. Oliver Young of the twelfth district, the direct voting proposition was the first coming to battle of the two party factions.

By a vote of 10 to 2, the committee on resolutions refused to recommend the submission of the primary reform question to a vote of the people of Michigan at the next spring election.

The platform as adopted contains this reference to primary elections: "We believe that the selection of candidates for public office should be protected from improper control and taint of corruption, and should be so conducted as the judgment and will of the people in their respective counties and election districts may demand and direct. To that end, we reaffirm the action of the Republican state convention at Grand Rapids, May 19, 1904, in favor of primary reform, where changes from the existing caucus and convention system are desired.

"We further believe it wise and desirable that all caucuses and primaries relating to the selection of delegates to state conventions should be held upon the same day. And recommend to the incoming legislature the adoption of such a law, with proper details for its satisfactory enforcement."

Hon. William Alden Smith and Senator Simons, of Detroit, opposed the plank, and offered the following substitute:

Resolved, That the voters of this state be given the right by legislative enactment to nominate their party candidates for governor by direct vote.

Both gentlemen advocated the amendment, which was strenuously opposed by the Hon. Perry S. Powers and others, and then overwhelmingly defeated. The oratory of the roll called settled it, then came the nominations, resulting in the selection of these candidates:

For governor—Fred M. Warner, of Oakland county.

For lieutenant-governor—Alex. Maitland, of Marquette county.

For state treasurer—Frank P. Glazier, of Washtenaw county.

For secretary of state—George A. Prescott, of Tawas city.

For auditor-general—Dr. J. B. Bradley, of Eaton county.

For attorney-general—Charles A. Blair, of Jackson.

For superintendent of public instruction—Patrick Kelley, of Wayne.

For land commissioner—W. H. Rose, of Clinton.

When Mr. Warner came upon the platform after the nomination was made, with Mr. Warren and Mr. Horton, the great audience received them with a salvo of applause that shook the roof. Mr. Warner, in accepting the nomination, said:

"Fellow Citizens—I am deeply grateful to you and the Republicans of Michigan for the high honor you have conferred on me today. I cannot but

THE COLLISION.

Three Fatally and Twenty Seriously Injured.

A disastrous wreck occurred on the Jackson & Battle Creek electric, two miles and a half west of Marshall Friday noon. Three are probably fatally injured and 20 badly hurt.

A. L. Spitzer, of Toledo, vice-president of the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction Co., both legs broken and injured internally.

G. T. Kelley, of Albion, motorman of limited car, hurt internally and both legs broken.

Edmund E. Wilson, clerk of the Battle Creek sanitarium, right leg broken; Nettie Teadt, of Battle Creek, side hurt; Mrs. H. H. Smith, of Jackson, leg sprained; George A. Keefe, of Marshall, head cut, side bruised; E. E. Page, of Marshall, arm bruised; D. A. Wilbur, of Battle Creek, contractor, arm and shoulder hurt; Eric Abray, of Highland, Cal., arm and hand cut; Worth McLane, of Stockton, Cal., leg and foot hurt; child of E. Snyder, of Jackson, badly cut; E. A. Wrightman, of Battle Creek, cut and hurt slightly; Mrs. Jonas Hulscher, of Battle Creek, badly bruised; A. C. Miller, of Chicago, breast and shoulder bruised; E. L. Richmond, of Battle Creek, right leg sprained; Carl De Grush, leg and hand bruised; C. H. Frisbie, of Jackson, president Kalamazoo Valley Electric Co., head badly cut; J. C. Robinson, of Chicago, hand badly cut by glass; Richard Mull, of Battle Creek, cut and bruised on leg and body; J. A. Hall, of Battle Creek, badly bruised; Conductor A. A. Welch, of Albion, knee hurt; M. F. Runberg, New York City, face cut; W. H. Patterson, Jr., Jackson, cut about head and nose.

There were 40 passengers on the limited, of whom over half were injured. The passengers and crew of the stranded local car had been warned in time to escape.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending July 9.
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND—Afternoon 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evening 8:15, 10c to 25c.
AVENUE THEATRE—Majestic Stock Co.—Afternoon 2:15, 25c to 50c; Evening 8:15, 25c to 50c.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

Standard Time.
WHITE STAR LINE—Fool of Grewitt St., Detroit for Port Huron and way ports daily at 4:30 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. LEAVE PORT HURON for Detroit at 9:30 a. m. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—For Buffalo daily at 4:30 p. m. For Cleveland daily at 4:30 p. m. For Mackinac, Monday and Saturday 5:30 a. m. Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit.—Prices for cattle ranged as follows: Extra dry-fed steers, \$4 50; heifers, \$3 50 to \$5 00; steers and heifers, \$2 50 to \$4 00; grass steers and heifers, \$2 00 to \$3 50; fat cows, \$2 50 to \$4 00; canners, \$1 25 to \$1 50; choice heavy bulls, \$3 50 to \$5 00; fair to good bologna steers, \$1 50 to \$2 00; mixed, \$1 00 to \$1 50; choice feeding steers, \$2 00 to \$3 00; \$5 00 to \$7 50; fair feeding steers, \$2 00 to \$3 00; \$3 25; stock heifers, \$1 50 to \$2 50; milkers, \$4 00 to \$5 00; veal calves, \$35 to \$40; common milkers, \$15 to \$20; top of mixed, \$25 to \$30; native lambs, \$3 50 to \$7 25.

Chicago.—Good to prime steers, \$4 00 to \$6 50; poor to medium, \$1 50 to \$3 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 50 to \$4 50; cows, \$1 50 to \$3 50; canners, \$1 00 to \$2 50; bulls, \$2 25; Texas fed steers, \$4 00 to \$5 25; calves, \$2 50 to \$5 00.

Hog.—Mixed and butchers, \$5 15 to \$5 75; good to medium, \$4 25 to \$5 25; rough heavy, \$5 10 to \$5 25; light, \$3 15 to \$5 25; bulk of sales, \$5 20 to \$5 40.

Sheep.—Choice wethers, \$4 25 to \$5 00; to extra mixed, \$3 25 to \$4 25; native lambs, \$3 50 to \$7 25.

East Buffalo.—Twenty-four prime black and red Angus cattle sold at \$4 25; best export steers, \$5 90 to \$5 25; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, \$5 00 to \$5 40; good 1,000 to 1,100-lb butchers steers, \$4 50 to \$5 00; 900 to 1,000-lb 2 50; bulls, \$2 25; Texas fed steers, \$4 00 to \$5 25; calves, \$2 50 to \$5 00.

Hog.—Mixed and butchers, \$5 15 to \$5 75; good to medium, \$4 25 to \$5 25; rough heavy, \$5 10 to \$5 25; light, \$3 15 to \$5 25; bulk of sales, \$5 20 to \$5 40.

Sheep.—Choice wethers, \$4 25 to \$5 00; to extra mixed, \$3 25 to \$4 25; native lambs, \$3 50 to \$7 25.

Chicago.—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1 43; No. 2 red, spot, \$1 03; July, 5 00 to 5 10; 90% c, 5 00 to 5 10; 80% c, closing nominal at 91c; September, 5 00 to 5 10; 87% c, 5 00 to 5 10; closing nominal at 89c; No. 2 red, \$1 01 per bu.

Corn.—No. 3 mixed, 49c; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at 51 1/2c per bu.

Oats.—No. 3 white, spot, 2 cars at 40c; No. 2 red, 2 cars at 41c; by sample, 1 car at 40c per bu.

Beans.—Spot and October, \$1 60; November, \$1 57 per bu. Prime October, 60 bags at \$5 80 per bu.

Timothy seed.—Prime spot, 30 bags at \$1 45 per bu.

Chicago.—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 07; No. 3, 85c; No. 2 red, 95c; No. 2 yellow, 94c; No. 2, 47 1/2c; No. 3 white, 33 1/2c; No. 4, 31c.

One death and eleven cases of prostration were reported as the result of excessive heat in New York Sunday. The temperature was 92.

Washington was the hottest spot in the country Sunday, the thermometer registering 94. All the eastern cities suffered, and many prostrations were reported.

Thos. F. Kennedy, said to be a member of the noted Knox-Whitman gang of forgers, was arrested in New York yesterday, charged with having raised in a \$10 draft to \$10,000, depositing it in the German-American bank of Buffalo and then drawing out \$500.

HOW ARMIES ARE CLOSING UP FOR BIG BATTLE.

KEY JAPANESE RUSSIANS

The map shows the location of the Japanese and Russian armies at last reports.

Marw Twain has sailed from Naples for New York with the casket containing the body of his wife, which is to be buried at Elmira, N. Y.

Of the 328 applicants who took the examination for admission to the naval academy, 190 have passed. The new class will probably number 200.

When 100 laborers had cleared the sand out of the immense conduit at Kingston, Jamaica, orders were given to turn on a little water to wash out the big pipe. Some one turned it on full force and in the mad struggle to escape 33 of the laborers were drowned.

The house of Hoo Hoo and its thirty black cats on the World's Fair grounds were destroyed by fire Thursday night.

The anti-Wolcott faction of the Colorado Republican party has captured the Wolcott committee there and ousted the Wolcott chairman, D. B. Fairley.

Realize the great responsibility that will devolve on me if elected to the high office of governor of the state.

"In accepting the nomination I here, with pledge my fidelity to the best interests of the state and of the party. The principles of that party were taught me along with the alphabet by the best father a man ever had.

"I have always maintained that every man should have the right to express his views fairly and squarely on every question. This I have always done and always shall do. To my many friends who have always supported me in the past and to my new friends who have become interested with me in the cause of pure primaries I truly grateful to them all.

"I thank, too, all the independent papers of the state for their loyal support and for the Republicans and the press of the state that have honestly differed with me I have only the highest respect and regard. As for the question of primary elections, after it has had a fair and candid consideration, the policy arrived at, I sincerely believe, will be right.

"Regarding the other candidates, all I can say is that if one of them had been selected instead of myself, he would have had my hearty and loyal support. We have a great campaign before us, and I shall make my fight on the principle of our devotion to the party of this state and to the national ticket headed by Mr. Roosevelt. If elected, my only endeavor will be to serve the whole state. In no other way can I show my appreciation of your kindness to me today than by doing my plain duty."

Homer Warren followed with a neat speech, full of wit and dry humor, which showed that so far as he was concerned, the situation was accepted with becoming grace.

"It is all right," said he. "Personally I can say that the best thing possible has happened to me, and I presume that you took this way of showing your interest in me I am a Republican and I promise the ticket my hearty support. I am somewhat of a fighter, but believe in fighting from the inside, and when it is all over I am still a member of the Republican party. I admit I have strong convictions. Many of you have. We respect each other for them. I intend to stick to mine."

Somebody called for a song, but Mr. Warren said that though during the last 20 years it had been his sad duty to sing at funerals many times, he drew the line at singing at his own.

Mr. Horton spoke briefly along harmony lines.

The only exception to the general harmony was the attitude of Justus S. Stearns. The Ludington man came to Detroit in the morning, but he did not appear at the convention, nor did he allow his name to be presented, though the sixty-five Kent county delegates voted for him just the same. Stearns left the city before the convention was over, so that his attitude as to the ticket could not be learned.

The ending of the convention seemed to end all the scraps, and general handshaking and hurrahs began.

Despondent because his wife and two small children were left destitute at Cripple Creek, Emil Johnson, a deported miner, committed suicide at Denver.

Chicago.—Good to prime steers, \$4 00 to \$6 50; poor to medium, \$1 50 to \$3 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 50 to \$4 50; cows, \$1 50 to \$3 50; canners, \$1 00 to \$2 50; bulls, \$2 25; Texas fed steers, \$4 00 to \$5 25; calves, \$2 50 to \$5 00.

Hog.—Mixed and butchers, \$5 15 to \$5 75; good to medium, \$4 25 to \$5 25; rough heavy, \$5 10 to \$5 25; light, \$3 15 to \$5 25; bulk of sales, \$5 20 to \$5 40.

Sheep.—Choice wethers, \$4 25 to \$5 00; to extra mixed, \$3 25 to \$4 25; native lambs, \$3 50 to \$7 25.

East Buffalo.—Twenty-four prime black and red Angus cattle sold at \$4 25; best export steers, \$5 90 to \$5 25; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, \$5 00 to \$5 40; good 1,000 to 1,100-lb butchers steers, \$4 50 to \$5 00; 900 to 1,000-lb 2 50; bulls, \$2 25; Texas fed steers, \$4 00 to \$5 25; calves, \$2 50 to \$5 00.

Hog.—Mixed and butchers, \$5 15 to \$5 75; good to medium, \$4 25 to \$5 25; rough heavy, \$5 10 to \$5 25; light, \$3 15 to

Twenty Series... occurred on the... west of Mar... are probably... badly hurt... Toledo, vice-pres... & Battle Creek... legs broken and... olon, motorman... ernally and bet... clerk of the Bat... right leg broken... Battle Creek, s... nth, of Jackson... e A. O'Keefe, M... side brush; M... all, arm bruise... le Creek, contr... older hurt; El... , Cal., arm an... lane, of Stock... child of 1, D... badly cut; L... e Creek, cut an... onus Hulscher, of... rised; A. C. M... ust and should... mond, of Battl... valued; Carl D... bruised; C. H... president Kalam... , head badly c... leago, hand held... d Mull, of Battl... ised on leg an... ttle Creek, bad... A. Welch, of A... f. Runberg, Ne... W. H. Patterson... and head and no... engers on the l... ewers were inju... rew of the stran... n warned in tim...



Your Corner



The Latest Styles in Costumes—How to Make an Old-Fashioned Pot Pourri—Suggestions of Value to Housewife.

lavender blossoms, one ounce of bruised cloves, one more ounce of stick cinnamon, another of allspice, one nutmeg coarsely grated, a cupful of ginger root thinly sliced, half an ounce of anise seed, ten grains of Canton musk (finest quality) and finally two ounces of orris root. Mix them well together and place the jar in any suitable corner of the parlor or living room. A few drops of attar of rose or any desired extract of flowers can be added at any time.

The New Handkerchief Kimonas.

Kimonas made from large, square handkerchiefs have taken a new twist this season. Instead of brilliant bandanas and the old-fashioned combinations of dark blue and white, or vivid red and white, the most delicate colorings are seen.

Shawls a Fad of Fashion.

Shawls are seen in rather unusual numbers. There are enough of them to suggest a revival of the 1830 and 1850 fashion. The silk shawls are especially attractive, embroidered in self or a contrasting color. Pale salmon pink is embroidered in white; dull rich magenta has a pattern worked in red of a deeper tone. Of course all the usual pinks, pale blues and creams are also strongly in evidence. Pongee color, with stitchery in white or yellow, is pretty and more unusual.

Told in Her Boudoir

Ashes of rose, butter color and palest blues and pinks are seen in profusion. Big green gooseberries and little white roses combine on some modish millinery. A silver cross succeeds the jeweled heart so long worn at the end of a frail chain. Petticoats of wash mohair in pongee color are attractive and serviceable novelties. Those small brocaded eighteenth century "mules" are attractive footwear for around the house. All discord in dress is to be avoided.

PONGEE AND LACE.

Clung to Antiquated Ways.

In the castle of Canaples, says a writer, Mme. de Crequy's uncle, who resided there, "would not allow a spit to be used in his kitchen, and said it was an invention only fit for the middle classes and financiers. The joints were roasted after the fashion of the thirteenth century, by means of a wheel which was turned by a large dog placed inside it. The unfortunate animal generally ended by going mad."

Starch from Sweet Potatoes.

"The day will, I believe, come when the sweet potato will furnish the starch of the world." So said Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry in the Agricultural Department, in reply to the appeal of Congressman Brantley of Georgia, that the government, having developed the possibilities of the sugar cane syrup industry, should make a somewhat similar study of the sweet potato.

Women's Chief Desire.

Women have always aspired to be beautiful and have painted their faces and "tired their heads" since time immemorial and in all countries. The geisha of Japan changes the color of her lips three times in an evening, and no little Japanese lady ever misses an opportunity of whipping out the rouge pot and mirror, which form indispensable parts of her toilet.

Judge Was to Blame.

There is a story of an English judge, newly appointed, who remonstrated with counsel as to the way he was arguing his case. "My lord," said the advocate in question, "you argued such a case in a similar way when you were at the bar." "Yes, I admit it," quietly replied the judge, "but that was the fault of the judge who allowed it!"

Low Wages in Japan.

In the textile industries women are largely employed at a wage corresponding to 14 cents a day. More expensive men get the princely sum of 20 cents per day. Tailors, masons and woodworkers gain weekly incomes ranging from \$1.25 to \$1.75. Printers are even worse off, averaging only \$1 a week.

Spain's Reputed Debt.

Spain, at one time by far the most powerful of European nations, was the earliest power to contract a national debt, which, in 1556, only amounted to the modest sum of one million pounds. By 1610 it had grown to \$4,000,000, under Philip III, after whose death the whole of it was repudiated.

To Make Glass Opaque.

If you want to shut off the view from any window you can do it very cheaply by dissolving in a little hot water as much Epsom salts as the water will absorb. Paint over the window while hot, and when dry you will have a very good imitation of ground glass.

World's National Debt.

The national debt of Great Britain began in the reign of William III and in 1713 was only \$54,000,000. By 1889 the national debts of the world had run up to the enormous total of six thousand one hundred and sixty millions sterling.

How to Become Japanese Subject.

Baron Suyematsu, in an address before the Japan Society in London, said that one of the easiest ways of becoming a Japanese subject was to marry a Japanese woman. Then the husband became a Japanese subject.

Worse Than Women's Hats.

A spectator in a Japanese theater, on payment of a small extra fee, is permitted to stand up; and the person behind him cannot object, although the latter's view of the performance is obstructed.

Farm Laborers in Liberia.

Farm laborers in Liberia receive from \$2.50 to \$4.50 a month and rations of rice and fish. Men do all the work done elsewhere by horses, because horses would cost more.

Held Oldest Life Policy.

Charles H. Booth, lately deceased at Englewood, N. J., was 101 years of age, and holder of the oldest life insurance policy of which there is record.

London's Literary Citizens.

There are over 15,000 people in London alone who make a living by writing books and contributing articles to magazines and papers.

Loyal to Their Ally.

One result of the Anglo-Japanese alliance is that the gardens of many Buddhist temples in Japan have displays of English flowers.

Horses Quickly Worn Out.

The average life of horses in the British cavalry is just five years, but the army service draught horses last half as long again.

Most Powerful Port Light.

Giving a flash of 150,000 candlepower, the most powerful port light in England, beams from Roker pier, Sunderland.

Lake Superior Iron Deposits.

Somebody has estimated that the Lake Superior iron deposits will be exhausted in twenty-five years.

Cities of Eight Thousand People.

There are nearly 500 cities in the world that have over 8,000 people.

and a costume-all in one shade gains immeasurably in style.

Ecru lawns and India linens are substitutes for natural linen bastiste and grass cloth, and mercerized champagne are substitutes for Shantung pongees and the other natural-colored silks now so much in vogue.

Paris Muslin and Lace.

Every woman of taste likes to be the possessor of dainty underwear, well made and carefully fitted. This very simple little corset cover is shaped on admirable lines and combines perfect smoothness at the back



Design by May Manton. with becoming fullness over the bust and can be made so readily and easily as to commend it to every seeker after desirable garments. As shown the material is Paris muslin with trimming of lace, but any of the materials in use for underwear can be substituted and trimming can be either lace or embroidery. To make the corset cover for a woman of medium size will be required 1 1/4 yards of material 36 inches wide.

To Wash an Eiderdown Quilt.

Preface the washing by mending any little holes in the sateen. Then prepare a suds with warm water and boiled soap, and in this plunge the quilt. Squeeze with the hands till the water becomes dirty, then place in fresh suds and repeat the process till clean. Rinse out the soap in as many changes of water as necessary; squeeze out the water, shake the quilt, and hang out to dry. When dry, shake it till it is quite soft and full. On no account use a mangle or the quilt will be utterly flat looking.

Point d'esprit and the old-fashioned blonde lace is fashioned into Marie Antoinette hats, a fall of lace coming well over the edge of the brim and a garland of small flowers encircling the crown, with a deep fall of lace in the back. A dainty hat of fine white chip has a brim of tuckered lawn and a frill of fine embroidery hanging down from the brim in the back, and it has two pink satin ribbons running in and out of the embroidery and forming rosettes.Old Fashioned Pot Pourri. A genuine old-fashioned pot pourri is made as follows: Pack half a peck of fragrant rose leaves in a bowl in layers with salt, using a small handful of fine salt to three of rose leaves. Let them stand in this way for five days, turning them twice daily. At the end of this time add three ounces of powdered allspice and one ounce of stick cinnamon. Let them rest again for about a week longer, stirring as before once a day. Now put them into the permanent pot pourri jar, mixing them first with half a pound of dried

MEMORIES OF HAWTHORNE

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Admirers of Nathaniel Hawthorne's works are shortly to revive the move to collect funds for the purchase of a monument to mark the site of his residence in Lenox, Mass.

A few years ago the movement gained some headway, but was blocked by interference by the owner of the property where the house stood, who was not in sympathy with the plan. Recently it was announced that the plan was again to be suggested to Berkshire lovers of the novelist, and that the site of the shrine to which worshippers of genius made their summer and autumn pilgrimage until the house was burned, June 22, 1890, is to be marked by a suitable shaft.

Its sight is almost as much sought for the view from it remains as lovely as when they soothed and renovated him, after hours of intense labor on "The House of Seven Gables" and "Tanglewood Tales." Tanglewood is there yet, and so is his memory. Mr. Hawthorne's biographer says of the cottage that "it was far from a comfortable residence; but he had no means of obtaining a better one. Meantime he could do what he was sent into the world to do, so long as he had the mere wherewithal to live." He himself says of it, "this is certainly the most wretched and inconvenient little hovel that I ever put my head in." There was much, however, to qualify these gloomy statements.

The house stood on the north shore of the beautiful lake which Mrs. Sigourney christened "The Stockbridge Bowl." It was within the territorial limits of Stockbridge, but near the village of Lenox, so that he received his mail and dated his letters there. In all his biographies Lenox is spoken of as his home in Berkshire. The room in which he did his literary work was the front room on the left of the picture and commanded one of the most exquisite views of the lake.

The desk upon which he wrote has for some years been the relic first inquired for in the historical section of the Berkshire Athenaeum at Pittsfield. It is of plain design, but its material is mahogany, richly colored by age. It is not very large, but is so compact in its construction that a novelist would find complete room for all his machinery and material, except, of course, books of reference, within short arm's length.

When Mr. Hawthorne came to the little red cottage by the Stockbridge lake, in the early summer of 1850, the "Scarlet Letter" had been published eight months. The first edition of 5,000 copies was sold in ten days; its fame was ringing through England and America, and the rapid sale continued.

Before the publication of the great work he was by no means an obscure author or unappreciated by the best publishers and critics, although his tales were not of a class to win the "paying" favor of a sensation-craving and not over-educated public.

Even "The Scarlet Letter" did not do that to the extent that vastly inferior works of others, did; but it placed him, in the judgment of the arbiters of literary fame in Europe and America, with the front rank of the world's men of genius.

Mr. Hawthorne's study could boast of nothing except "his presence in the morning and the picture out of the window in the evening;" but that was surely something, as he pronounced this view by "far the finest in all Berkshire." Moreover, for furniture, it had Mrs. Hawthorne's "long ottoman, newly covered with red, and an antique center table which lost one leg in its journey to Salem," and the secretary now in the Berkshire Athenaeum.

The unpardonable apartment was the guest chamber, which she describes as having "a very ugly, bare floor, full of knots, and a bedstead full of confusion." Such was the home in which Nathaniel Hawthorne lived from the early summer of 1850 until the early

Crooked and Straight.

Once upon a time there was a crooked man who walked a crooked mile, and found a crooked sixpence against a crooked stile; but, contrary to the generally accepted opinion, he did not expend the sixpence in the purchase of a crooked cat, but searched for the loser of the sixpence, and when he was found the coin was returned to him.

Moral—A crooked man can be straight.

Old-Time Authors Poorly Paid.

Johnson sold for £200 his "Lives of the Poets," the monumental work which brought £5,000 clear profit to its publishers within a quarter of a century; and the £100 he received for his "Rasselas" proved little more than sufficient to bury his mother, the object for which he wrote it. Fielding was more fortunate, for "Tom Jones" rewarded him with £700 and "Amelia" brought him £1,000 "as downer."

Tradesmen Forget Soldiers' Bills.

As an evidence of the interest and earnestness of the Japanese people it is customary among the trades people, whenever a family that they have been supplying with the necessities of life is deprived of the father of the family in consequence of his going to war, to continue to supply all their needs the same as before and without sending any bill therefor.

Tibet's Postal Service.

Tibet has a regular postal system, of a kind. The stamp on letters is merely a native character impressed in red sealing wax. When one wants to post a letter in Tibet he takes it to the nearest postoffice and pays the amount due for postage. Then the letter has the above mentioned seal placed upon it and the postal authorities take charge of it.

Telegraph to Iceland.

Iceland, cut off from the rest of the world save for slow mails, is to be linked to other countries by means of wireless telegraphic connection with the Shetland Islands. This is to follow the action of the Icelandic parliament, at its last session, in voting a yearly subsidy of \$9,380 for twenty years for that purpose.

Tomb of the Czars.

The bodies of all the czars of Russia who have died since Peter the Great lie in a memorial chapel in one of the islands of the Neva. All the monuments, consisting of a block of plain white marble, are exactly alike, except that each bears the name of the Emperor whose body is beneath it.

Vitality of Snails.

The vitality of the snail is remarkable. One that was glued to a card in a museum for four years came to life on being immersed in warm water. Some specimens in the collection of a naturalist revived after they apparently had been dead for fifteen years.

Good Guess.

The man who carries his bills neatly folded in a pocketbook and his odd change in a purse is never so liberal as the man who carries his bills in a wad in his vest and his odd change loose in his trousers pocket.—Somerville Journal.

Hint for the Sick Room.

Never ask a sick person what she would like to eat or drink. Let the meals always be nicely cooked and their exact nature unknown till they appear. Little surprises in the way of food do much to tempt the appetite.

Commerce of World's Ports.

In volume of commerce the great ports stand in this order: London, New York, Antwerp, Hamburg, Hong-Kong, Liverpool, Cardiff, Rotterdam, Singapore, Marseilles, Tyne ports and Gibraltar.

Results of Marriage.

Every 1,000 marriages mean an increase to the population of 6,500 in Russia, 4,000 in Scotland, 3,600 in England, 3,000 in the United States and 2,700 in France.

Flying Fish.

Flying fish do not usually rise more than three feet above the sea, but they have been known to fall on a deck as much as twenty feet above the water.

Benefit of Irrigation.

The Nile dam at Assouan enabled the Egyptians last summer to supply 20,000,000 extra tons of water daily at the critical time for agriculturists.

Find Engines of Famous Boat.

The engines of the first steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic have been salvaged off the coast of Cork, after over fifty years' immersion.

Make Business of Stealing.

In order to set up in business for himself, a shoemaker's assistant in Paris stole 3,500 pairs of boots during a period of four months.

Japs Skillful With the Needle.

It is considered that Japanese men are among the best needleworkers in the world, their only equals being the women of Russia.

Limits Height of Buildings.

Buildings in the principal streets of Liverpool, England, are not allowed to exceed ninety feet in height.

Use Millions of Steel Pens.

The daily consumption of steel pens in England numbers four millions.



"Little Red Cottage."

that Phoebe was not there to cheer and soothe him, being with his two daughters, on a series of visits to friends in various towns at the east, among them West Newton.

There he determined to spend the winter, pending negotiations for the purchase of a home in Concord. Therefore, on the 21st of November, 1851, the family, with their trunks, got into a large farmer's wagon and were driven to Pittsfield, leaving the little red house empty behind them.

It was a bleak day, but one of the party remembers that the five cats, which for five months had been fellow inmates with themselves, vacated the premises in a body and scampered after the wagon for a quarter of a mile. Here, on the ridge of a hill, they gave up the chase, and a storm coming on soon after, the kind-hearted family had much tender solicitude as to their fate.

The party reached West Newton in the evening, and there Hawthorne passed the winter in writing "The Blytheedale Romance." His son, by way of compliment to the place, writes thus: "A more dismal and unlovely little suburb than West Newton was in the winter of 1851-2, could not exist outside of New England."

Misadventure of "Dennis."

Capt. Eugene H. C. Leutze, U. S. N., commander of the battleship Maine, has German blood in his veins and vast knowledge of detail about naval ordnance in his head. Before he was given the Maine and last went to sea he was superintendent of the gun factory at the Washington Navy Yard, and gained the reputation of being a strict taskmaster.

Habitually an "early to bed early to rise" man, Capt. Leutze found himself unable to sleep one night. He arose, dressed, left his quarters and walked down to one of the gun shops. Although three shifts are needed to dispose of the great press of work now on hand there was little doing.

Capt. Leutze's sharp eye detected a mechanic sitting on the carriage of a great lathe, which was slowly running to and fro, taking almost infinitesimal threads of steel from a twelve-inch gun. He was dozing, oblivious to all surroundings, when Capt. Leutze reached his side and aroused him with:

"Well, what are you doing, and what's your name?"

The craftsman looked up and quailed. Then, with a resigned air, he replied: "Well, I guess it's Dennis."

He was not discharged.

Argument Not Necessary.

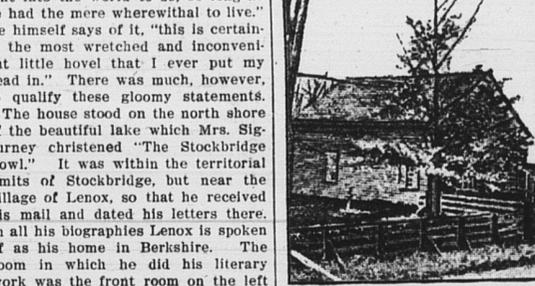
Former Assistant Attorney General James M. Beck told the following story the other day of "Matt" Carpenter, the famous Wisconsin senator. Carpenter was pleading a case before the supreme court. Before he got half through with his argument the judges had made up their minds that his case was without merit, and, moreover, that he was unprepared. When he finished his argument and counsel for the other side got up to reply the judges whispered to each other, nodded and then the chief justice said:

"I don't think it will be necessary to hear from you, sir."

Carpenter's opponent was very deaf, and he could only tell that the chief justice was addressing him. He turned to Carpenter for aid.

"What did the chief justice say, Matt?" he whispered.

"He said he'd rather give you the case than listen to you," Carpenter bawled in his ear.—New York Times.



Design by May Manton.

with becoming fullness over the bust and can be made so readily and easily as to commend it to every seeker after desirable garments. As shown the material is Paris muslin with trimming of lace, but any of the materials in use for underwear can be substituted and trimming can be either lace or embroidery. To make the corset cover for a woman of medium size will be required 1 1/4 yards of material 36 inches wide.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

"UNDER THE OAKS" CELEBRATION

Fiftieth Anniversary of the Formation of the Republican Party Commemorated Yesterday at Jackson.

Probably the greatest celebration that was ever held in the city of Jackson took place there yesterday.

It is estimated that the city had over 30,000 visitors from various sections of the United States, among whom could be seen many venerable men who cast their vote for John C. Fremont, the first president nominee of the party.

At the park where the addresses were delivered nature had formed a natural amphitheatre and the Fremonts were comfortably seated in a position that all could hear easily the different speakers.

Upon the platform was seated the majority of the nominees of the Detroit convention of last week and a host of leading men in the party.

For about two hours at the Hotel Otsego, Gov. Bliss, Secretary of State Hay, Senators Fairbank, Burrows, and Alger and Speaker Canon stood in line for a reception and gave a hearty hand shake to all who passed by them.

Chelsea was not behind in furnishing visitors, two hundred left on the morning train accompanied by the Chelsea band and almost every westward bound electric car during the day carried many of her citizens to the scene.

Michael Kearney, a former well known Ann Arbor resident, died at Racine, Wis., recently at the age of 90 years. He was one of the early settlers and in 1838 helped clear the ground and cut the timber on the campus.

Monday, John Raftery and Leonard Beisel went to Gregory to take in the celebration. Among the list of sports for the day, was a fat men's race and another of ancient times known as tug-of-war.

Every child should be taught to recognize at sight and to name every tree, bush and shrub in the neighborhood where it lives.

The Michigan Central at Ypsilanti has nearly completed its new water tank, located north and east of the old one, on higher ground and much higher, though smaller around than the old one, in order to get more pressure.

Negotiations have been closed and papers signed for the joint operation of the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson line with the Jackson city lines and the branches to Wolf Lake and Grass Lake.

High Prices for Farm Help makes it necessary for farmers in order to harvest one of the best paying crops to purchase the genuine Patent Miller Bean Harvester.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Nelson Jones was in Adrian last week.

Thos. McKone was in Jackson Sunday.

J. D. Colton and wife were Monday in Unadilla.

Leo Wade visited friends in Pinckney last Monday.

E. G. Hoag of Ann Arbor was in Chelsea Tuesday.

Frank Fenn of Marshall was home over Sunday.

P. A. Girard is the guest of his mother Mrs. Mary Girard.

Thos. Wheeler of Dextertownship was in Detroit Sunday.

Henry Mullen of Detroit was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

C. E. Clark of Ypsilanti was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Rev. Father Reilly of Detroit was a visitor here Tuesday.

Miss Helen Wade of Lima spent last Sunday at Wolf Lake.

Milo Shaver and family spent the Fourth at Long Lake.

Emmer Fenn of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and son Harry were Detroit visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Benton returned from their trip Tuesday.

A. R. Congdon of Ypsilanti was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Jas. Owen of Nebraska is the guest of his sister, Mrs. M. Whipple.

Mrs. A. Kneel of Lansing is the guest of friends here this week.

Robert Leach and family are visiting Jackson relatives this week.

Wm. Rheinfrank and wife spent the Fourth with Detroit relatives.

Mrs. Jennie McClain of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. James Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson of Detroit spent the first of the week here.

Elmer Smith and wife of Detroit are visiting relatives here this week.

Chandler Rogers of Detroit spent part of the past week with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Flieger of Bay City were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Adolph Eisen of Detroit was the guest of friends here the first of the week.

Dwight Miller of Battle Creek spent Sunday and Monday with his parents.

Mrs. Kingsley of Toledo is visiting at the home of her brother, Charles Fish.

Misses Frances and Irene McIntee of Lyndon are visiting in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Miles of Dexter visited H. Lighthall and wife Monday.

Henry Steinhach and family of Dexter were guests of their parents here Monday.

Miss Mary Stimson of Lansing was the guest of her mother the first of the week.

Charles Foren and wife of Detroit were the guests of relatives here last week.

Mrs. C. Decker of Plymouth is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James McLaren.

Austin Yocum and wife of Manchester spent the Fourth with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. J. S. Gorman and daughters, Agnes spent the Fourth with Dundee relatives.

Frank Beckwith and family of Bay City are guests at the home of Mrs. R. D. Gates.

Judge Harriman of Ann Arbor was a guest at the home of Chas. Fish one day last week.

Mrs. E. Congdon visited at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Peter Fornor the past week.

Mrs. W. I. Whitaker and children of Toledo spent Sunday with Mrs. John Wade of Lima.

Gilbert Gay and family of Stockbridge visited at the home of Jay Everett the first of the week.

Master Herbert Jacobus of Ann Arbor spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dean of Sylvan.

F. G. Nelson and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Irwin the first of the week.

Charles Carpenter and family of Albion spent the first of the week with E. J. Cooke of North Lake.

B. J. Howlett and wife of Ann Arbor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howlett over the Fourth.

Joseph Doherty and mother are spending a few days with Eugene McIntee and family of Lyndon.

S. B. Tichenor and family of Lansing were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Tichenor the first of the week.

M. F. Cross and wife of Charlotte were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richards Saturday and Sunday.

Herman Foster of the circulation department of the Detroit Journal spent the Fourth at the home of his parents.

Misses Flora and Millie Hepler of Cadillac are spending this week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hepler.

O. B. Taylor and wife and George Barrows of Detroit were guests of Mr.

and Mrs. J. Taylor several days of the past week.

Misses Blanche Jewett of Mason and Wirt Ives and wife of Unadilla were guests at the home of Homer Ives the first of the week.

Harry Keusch, John Upson, Fred Chase and Stephen Browne spent part of last week at Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and Aron New York.

SYLVAN.

Miss Adeline Scouten is spending some time at Manchester.

Willie Kolb of Chelsea has been the guest of M. Merker and wife.

James Beckwith and wife are entertaining their grandson of Chelsea.

The Laubengayer family visited at the home of John Mohrlock Sunday.

Mrs. C. Frey and son Walter and Miss Agnes Schaeble of Manchester were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hayes Saturday and Sunday.

SHARON.

Miss Alta Lemm who has been on the sick list is better.

J. E. Irwin and family have been entertaining company the past week.

Clarence Hewes has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Brinknell of St. Johns.

The social held at the home of A. L. Holden Friday evening was well attended.

The Epworth League held their business meeting at A. L. Holden's Thursday evening.

Milton Heselshwerdt left last week for St. Ignace, Mich., where he has accepted a position in a bank.

WATERLOO.

Wm. Kruse and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Dean.

John and Nellie Gordon are spending this week in Toledo.

Mrs. Wood of Marshall is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Griffin.

Harry Hubbard and sons of Detroit are visiting relatives here.

L. G. Gorton of Detroit visited relatives here the first of the week.

J. F. Armstrong and family spent the Fourth with relatives in Danville.

B. J. Howlett and wife of Ann Arbor spent the Fourth at John Howlett's.

George Proctor and wife of Stockbridge spent Sunday at O. Beeman's.

Miss Lizzie Hammock of Chelsea attended the Rowe picnic at Clear Lake Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Muoro of Jackson were guests of George Beeman and family Sunday.

The Ladies Aid Society of U. B. church will give a lawn social at the parsonage, Tuesday evening, ice cream will be served.

FRANCISCO.

E. Notten now rides in a new buggy.

Haying has just nicely begun in this vicinity.

J. J. Musbach was stricken with apoplexy Monday morning.

The social held at the German M. E. parsonage was largely attended.

Miss Verna Hawley of Lima spent a few days at the home of Fred Notten.

George Towers, wife, daughter and Milo Hatt spent the Fourth at Hastings.

Elert Notten went to Manchester Monday with the Sharon band of which he is a teacher.

Miss Carrie Riemenschneider who has been spending some time at DeWitt and White Oak has returned home.

The Misses Heinelgers and Rev. Boxstoller of Detroit were guests of Rev. and Mrs. H. Lenz several days last week.

The Musbach family held their picnic at Clear Lake July 4th. A large crowd was present consisting of other relatives and all had a good time.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, by the hand of an all wise Providence our Sister Mrs. Mary Swarthout has been removed from our midst; and,

Whereas, we as members of Columbia Hive, No. 284, remember her as an active and worthy member as long as her health would permit her to attend.

Resolved, that the members of this order extend words of sympathy and consolation to the daughters in the loss of a dear mother; and,

Resolved, that we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty days, and that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes.

MRS. MINERVA L. DAVIS,

MRS. MYRTA MILLSPAUGH,

MRS. JULIA SWEETLAND,

Committee.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas Electric Oil. At any drug store.

High Prices for Farm Help makes it necessary for farmers in order to harvest one of the best paying crops to purchase the genuine Patent Miller Bean Harvester.

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THE WOODS' CITIZENS

A FOREST IS MORE THAN A COLLECTION OF TREES.

It Has Its Inhabitants Who Are Quite as Interesting in Their Way as Those of a City—How to Study Them.

A forest is sometimes described as a collection of trees, and the description is about as enlightening as the statement that a city is a collection of buildings. Like the city, the forest has a vast population, without which it would be as uninteresting as a city without its citizens.

If you go into the woods in the early spring, you may at first be under the impression that there is little life about you. But sit down awhile, and wait in some spot where your figure will not be too conspicuous, and you will probably see some of the creatures whose work you temporarily interrupted.

First of all, perhaps, you will hear a faint, crisp drumming sound—the sound made by a wood mouse, when he drums with one fore foot on a dry leaf, and after a short interval, you will probably hear the answering "br-r-r-r" of another mouse. Then, if you are quiet, you will see the dainty form of the creature itself, with its tawny upper parts, white belly and feet, its large black eyes, its well-shaped, translucent ears, its trembling whiskers, and its long, silky tail, the latter held carefully off the ground in a graceful curve.

Next, perhaps you will be aware that a red squirrel is peering out at you from a knot-hole in an old tree. Keep still, and when he goes out to dine, perhaps he will betray the whereabouts of some store of nuts gathered months ago.

And these little hoards, how many busy days they represent—days at the end of which even the wily legs must have reached. I sometimes wonder if, at the end of autumn, the squirrels and other creatures which have been laying up food for the winter, feel any satisfaction, akin to that which is felt by farmers when their crops are all garnered. And I wonder if, when the stores of a red squirrel are discovered and eaten up by a pig, the owner does not have a feeling somewhat similar to that experienced by a thrifty man whose savings are stolen by a burglar.

And, perhaps close to you on the ground, a pellet of matter fur may betray the presence of some large owl; probably the barred owl which lives in a hollow high up in the very tree against which you lean. He, too, has much business in the wood, and his business is with the mice, the squirrels, the rabbits and the grouse—with any living creature which he can kill. He is an actor of many roles, this great owl with the big round head, and the dark-brown half-human eyes. Now he is the midnight hunter, coursing the startled rabbit through the forest glades. Now he is a poacher, killing grouse within the boundaries of some game preserve; and next night behold him as the farmer's ally, exterminating rats and mice and moles. At one hour he is a murderer, slaying perhaps a mother squirrel, whose babies will slowly starve to death in their nest; at the next he is an angel of mercy, ending as with lightning the sufferings of some trapped or wounded creature, which otherwise might linger in agony for days.

Yes, there is always important business going forward in the forest and the better it is understood the more important it seems. There are beavers felling trees, making dams, flooding acres of land, and building houses superior to those of certain tribes of men. There are porcupines stripping and killing a hundred trees apiece per annum; woodchucks and chipmunks excavating long, winding subterranean tunnels, muskrats diving for mussels and the roots of water plants, and mink and otters fishing in the streams and ponds. All the year round, and at all hours of the day and night, there are citizens of the forest city plying their trades, earning their "bread," and doing their parts toward the carrying out of "the beautiful plan."

ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES.

DOG KILLED BIG WILDCAT.

New Hampshire Foxhound Encountered a Fierce Opponent and Came Out Victorious.

In a fight between a foxhound and a wildcat, the betting man would be inclined to place his money on the latter, and feel that the percentage in favor of his winning would be great enough to satisfy any reasonable man looking for a gamble.

Nevertheless, a good, husky wildcat was put to the bad by a foxhound in Charlestown, N. H., a few days ago, which shows that it is no "clinch" to bet on the wildcat. No one saw the fight in which the wildcat, in this particular instance, came out second best, but the results were very much in evidence.

William Swan, proprietor of the Eagle hotel, in Charlestown, recently went out on the hills, east of the village, to see if he could start a fox. His dog Sport had not been running long before he gave tongue, and, as Mr. Swan thought, was in hot chase after a fox.

In the course of 15 or 20 minutes Mr. Swan got sight of the dog and the animal he was chasing, but at too great a distance to take a shot at it. It was near enough, however, for him to see that it was no fox the dog was following. It looked formidable enough, too, to make the hunter think it would be well for him to fix himself with ammunition different from that which he used to shoot foxes.

He went to where he had left his horse, droye to the hotel, got satisfactory ammunition, and was half way out to the hills again when he met the dog, limping home.

Despite his lameness, Sport apparently was quite willing to go back again, and piloted Mr. Swan to where he, only a short time before, had had a very strenuous and interesting time.

There was a dead wildcat in the middle of a plot of ground 20 feet square. All around the space were evidences that there had been "something doing." The light brush was broken, and, scattered about indiscriminately, was a lot of hair and numerous blood-stains. That was all. Sport could not tell how things happened to be that way, but he seemed to be pretty well satisfied with his own part in the mix-up, and the way he had come out of it.

He had been bitten in the right fore leg at the first joint, and his nose and ears were scratched somewhat, but there were no very serious injuries.

The wildcat's back had been broken, and one of its shoulders was lacerated. It weighed 20 pounds, and certainly looked as if it might have been able to put up a fight.

Killing domestic cats is a mere pastime for this dog Sport, and perhaps, in his experience in this line, he picked up a few points that were of use to him in his fight with the wild one.

Except a temporary lameness, he suffered no ill effects from the encounter, and Mr. Swan is afraid that he is likely to get a "swelled head" and worry the pet cats in the neighborhood more than ever.—Boston Globe.

Constipation, headache, backache, feel mean, no appetite, all run down. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. Money back, if it fails. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

THE MARKETS. Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices: Wheat, red or white.....\$95 to 1.00 Oats..... 45 Rye..... 45 Beans..... 1 25 Clover seed..... 6 00 Live Beef Cattle..... 2 1/2 to 4 1/2 Veal Calves..... 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 Live Hogs..... 4 to 4 50 Lambs..... 3 to 05 Chickens, spring..... 07 Fowls..... 07 Potatoes..... 71 Onions..... 80 Butter..... 12 Eggs..... 14

Mary had a little lad Whose face was fair to see, Because each night he had a drink Of Rocky Mountain Tea. Glazier & Stimson.

We like best to call SCOTT'S EMULSION a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample. SCOTT'S EMULSION, 100 Broadway, New York. Sold by all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT'S EMULSION, 100 Broadway, New York. Sold by all druggists.

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Send for free sample. SCOTT'S EMULSION, 100 Broadway, New York. Sold by all druggists.

WONDERFUL NERVE.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best salve on earth for piles, too. 25c, at Glazier & Stimson drugists.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

Ask the readers of this paper who are suffering with indigestion or dyspepsia to call on them at once and get a bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. If you knew the value of this remedy as we know it, you would not suffer another day. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a thorough digestant and tissue-building tonic as well. It is endorsed personally by hundreds of people whom it has cured of indigestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart and stomach troubles generally. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It is pleasant, palatable and strengthening. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

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

WANT COLUMN

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

LOST—Pair gold filled spectacles last Thursday. Finder please return to Myron Grant and get reward.

FOR SALE—New milch cow and calf. Inquire of Jacob Koch near Walter Dancer's farm Lims.

FOR SALE—Three good second hand single buggies, a surrey, a harness and a horse. A. G. Faisel.

WANTED—Lady help at Raftery's tailor shop, Chelsea.

HAVING sold out my thrashing outfit I have for sale a splendid pair of work horses. One pair weighing 2400 and the other pair weighing 2500. The purchaser can have his choice of either pair to suit himself. For further information of the horses inquire of O. C. Burkhart, B. Steinhach.

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

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

Try Standard Wants.

HARNESS.

We are now in a position at the Steinbach Store on Middle street, west to offer exceptional bargains in

Heavy Team, Light Double and Single Harnesses.

Also special attention will be given to REPAIR WORK of all kinds.

Bring in your repair jobs. We are prepared to do it promptly and all prices the lowest.

W. J. KNAPP.

LET'S TAKE THE MEASURE

Of your boy for that new suit. He'll be better satisfied with it, if we make it, than if you purchase a ready-made one. You are well aware of the superiority of made-to-order clothing. Why not be as careful about the fit of your boy's suit as your own. We'll guarantee a perfect fit for him if intrusted with your order. The cloth will be the best of selected material, and cut in the latest of style.

High grade tailoring for the boy is part of our business. We charge fair prices for such work, too.

J. J. RAFTREY & SONS,

WORKERS OF MENS' CLOTHING,

'Phone 87.

'Phone 87.

'Phone 87.

'Phone 87.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

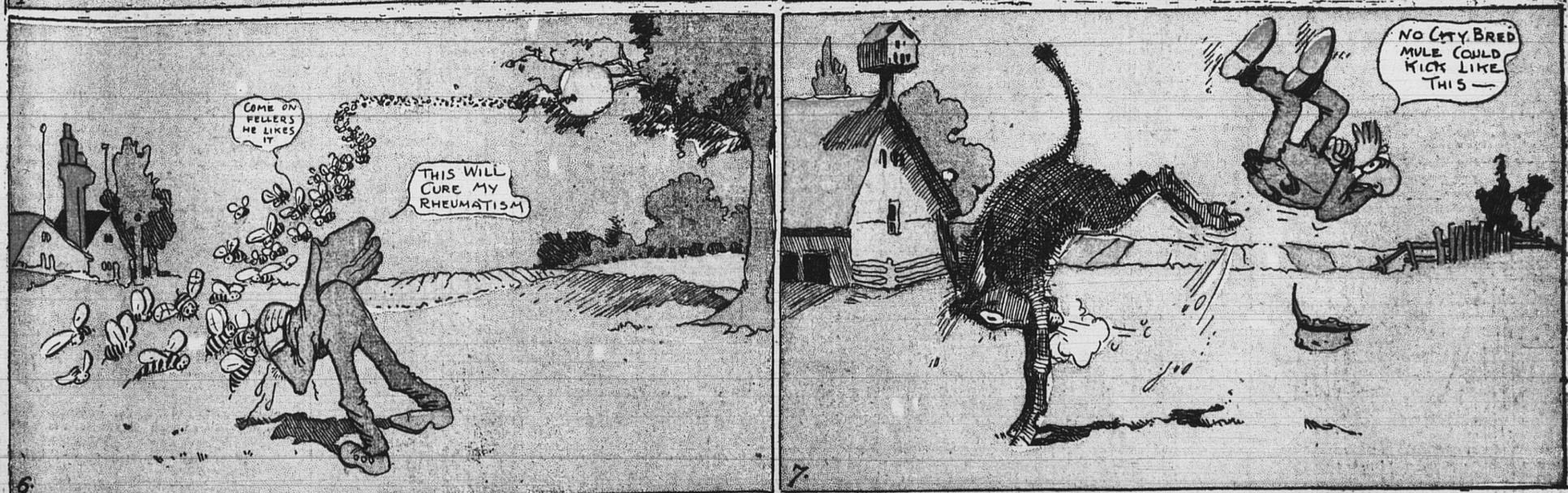
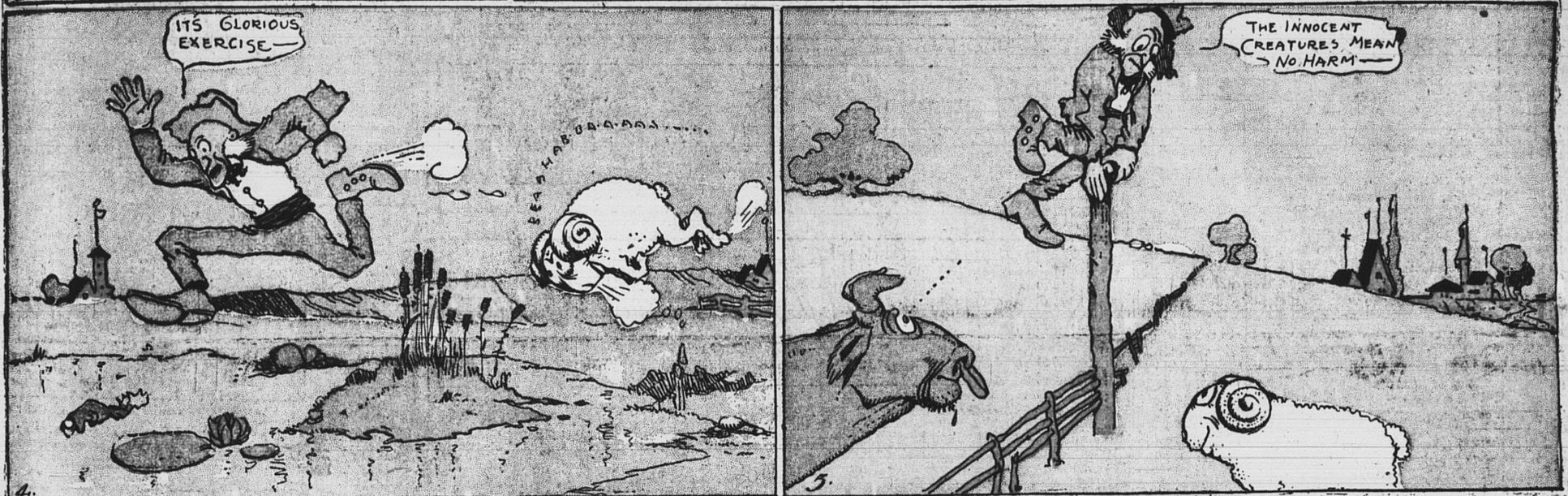
COMIC

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY.

JULY 7, 1924.

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY WITH MAJOR OZONE

THESE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE THINGS THAT HAPPENED TO HIM.





Mrs. Gunner—"This household paper says that moths can be killed with cigar smoke. Don't you think it cruel?" Mr. Gunner—"I should say so, if it was the smoke from the cigars you buy for me."



Mrs. Citychap (sings)—"Take his offer, Edward. A man with an auto like that must keep a fine boarding house!"



"And just think, he charges only \$4 a week! Why, how grand!"



Mr. Hardscrabble—"Here's yer machine, doc, an' I'm much obliged fur the loan of her."

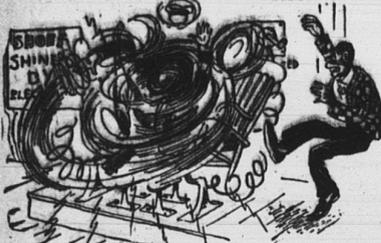


"An' here we are, right at the old homestead! Now, jus' make yerselves happy an' comfortable."

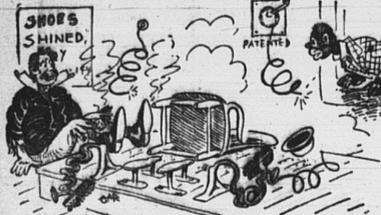
MERITED A DISCOUNT.



Mr. Johnson—"Yes, sah, dey goes by 'lectricity. I'll turn de switch now, an'—"



"Show you how it wuks!"



"Say, boss, I'll only charge yo' half price foh dat shine."

PROSTRATION.



First Bootblack—"Wot's de matter, Jimmy? Yer looks played out." Second Bootblack—"Played out! I t'ink I am! Jus' bin givin' two cops a shine."

HIS TROUBLES.



Chubby—"Yes, that's faithful Fido, the dearest dog!" Miss Nearlywon—"Ah, indeed! Fido, good old Fido!"



"Help! Choke him! Drawn him!"



Manager—"One of the young men out at the stage door says he has an attachment for you." Soubrette—"Laissez-moi passer. Tell him to stand in the line."

OBLIGING.



Stiggs—"Say, Stiggs, will you lend me your lawn mower for an hour or so?" Stiggs—"I can't do it, old man, but if you like, you may keep that snow shovel a while longer that you borrowed last January."

NOT HOPELESS.



Officer—"Are you lost, sonny?" Tommy—"Naw, I ain't lost. I know where I am all right, only I don't know where I live."

EASY.

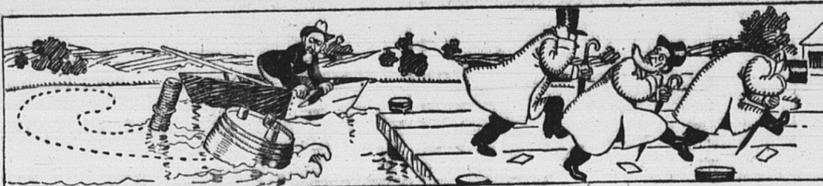


Dragged Dawson—"Pawdon me, friend, but wot yer got dat big feller tuck tied on yer back fer?" Tired Tongs—"Oh, so I don't have to hunt for a soft spot when I feel like—"

ANOTHER HOWLING SUCCESS.



Prof. Rhomboid—"And now, gentlemen, I will demonstrate the superiority of my floating mine. Other mines drift off to sea and become a menace to navigation, but—"



"This one comes—"



"Back!"

SAME OLD ILLUSION.



Mr. Tallgrass—"Waal, ain't that little Eva jes' sweet! Say, Jinnie, we'll git her to come over an' play with you to-morrer." But they didn't.

A FATHER'S TROUBLES.



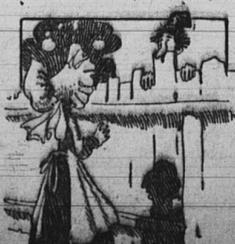
Isabel—"There, I've salted that milk and the thieving tramp who takes it will think—"

QUICK CHANGE.



Manager—"One of the young men out at the stage door says he has an attachment for you." Soubrette—"Laissez-moi passer. Tell him to stand in the line."

FRIENDLY TIP.



Tramp—"Is there any chance for you?"

IN EVIDENCE.



Mrs. Ouch—"He's a literary"

GENERAL SATISFACTION.



Striped Simpson—"Gimme yer coat, I'll take it up fer you."

POPULAR DAY.



May—"Sunday seems to be a favorite day for automobilism." Mayne—"Of course; there are so many people to run over, you know."

KNOW HIS WAY.



Conductor—"Hi there! Why are you turning that seat over?" Uncle Josh—"Well, this fellow says we are goin' west an' I want ter go east, by grass!"

PERFECTLY COMPETENT.



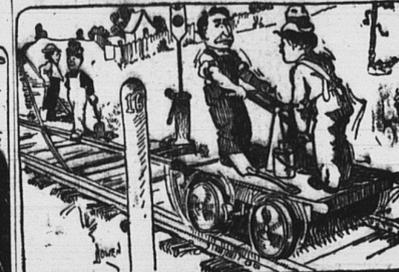
Guide—"How 'bout that dawg o' yours? He he well trained?" Aigie—"Oh, my, yes, my good man! Why, he can sit up and speak and beg for sugar and do just lots o' things!"

CONFIDENTIAL.



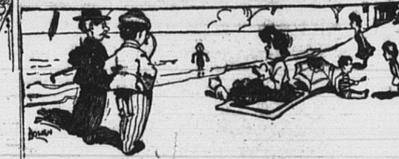
Soubrette—"Say, Whooper, the manager has cut out my best song. How can I get even?" Comedian—"Marry him."

INSINUATION.



Section Boss—"Somebody on this car ain't doin' any pumpin'!" O'Hara—"If I thought ye meant me I'd quit me job."

MISTAKE SOMEWHERE.



Jinks—"Who is the lady with the expression of unuttered woe?" Binks—"Unuttered? Great Scott, man, that's a woman!"

A POINTER.



Sherlock Jones—"That man is Buildings, our new neighbor, and his wife is going to give a reception this evening." Mrs. Jones—"Why, how can you tell?" Sherlock Jones—"He's carrying home a lot of new rolls for his graphophone."

MERELY A BLUFF AFTER ALL.



Beaty Stranger—"Whoop! I have come up here to chastise the wretch who wrote that item about me! I demand to see him immediately!"



"Did you wish to see me, sir?"

USANNAH knew her mother and, of course, I know. He never... Mrs. Gunner—"This household paper says that moths can be killed with cigar smoke. Don't you think it cruel?" Mr. Gunner—"I should say so, if it was the smoke from the cigars you buy for me."



BATTLE OF LOVES By HAROLD OHLSON

SUSANNAH knew him to be a bad man. Her mother had told her so...

But danger lurks in pleasant paths. On this particular morning she was nearing the road when she saw a man seated on the stile...

In love in such weather," reflected Herresford. In the course of the week following he met Susannah many times...

leave his work, that he hated trains, that, steeped in fancies of the grim under world, the country would not appeal to him...

"Not a bit of it. He said that there was no doubt I had made his daughter fond of me—think of her telling him that, Felix!"

might bring his own arguments into the light of day, so that they would gain substance. He would argue with another to convince himself. But it was, at least, a sign that his conviction needed stimulating.

Presently, Herresford entered the inn-garden and began to stride up and down between the rose trees, deep in thought. Evidently the battle of love still raged in him, however, victory might have seemed to rest with Susannah and a commercial life on the evening before.

THE TRAGEDY OF HEARTS BY CHARLES E. LEWIS.

"I'm an actor—but many's the time I have wished from my heart I could claim almost any other profession. The boys in the company I'm connected with insist that the names recorded here be put in black ink and filed away in the archives of the club in New York—which, by the way, isn't 'The Players,' nor yet the 'Theatricals'—but a club nevertheless. They call it 'Just a Pity.'"

came conscious of some unusual attraction out in front. You can't see more than a half dozen rows from the stage with the footlights turned up full, but I quickly located the attraction in the right hand box. I honestly think I forgot all about "cues," though I did have presence of mind enough to prevent the audience from noticing anything amiss.

"I am sure," she went on, after her greeting, "you must think very badly of me for making such an appointment as this. Being a firm believer in the old adage, 'the end justifies the means,' and as it is no ordinary circumstances which have prompted me to take this course, I can assure you that before many days it will all be very plain to you, and I shall stand in a very different light from that in which I must appear at present."

realized I was not writing the truth—and I am by nature a truthful man. I told her in detail of the crowds we were playing to; how my work seemed to please everybody; but I filled the usual number of pages as quickly as possible, hated myself for the terms of endeavor I dared not admit, rushed them into the mail and hurried off for a ride or walk to think about the girl I did not have the courage to mention to Mabel.

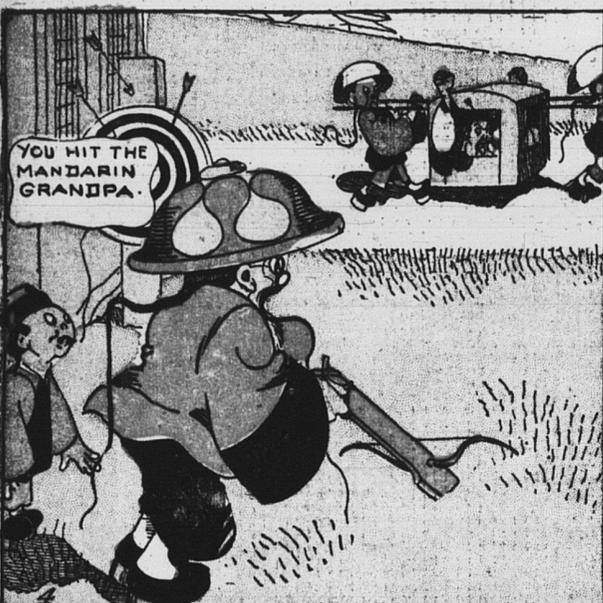
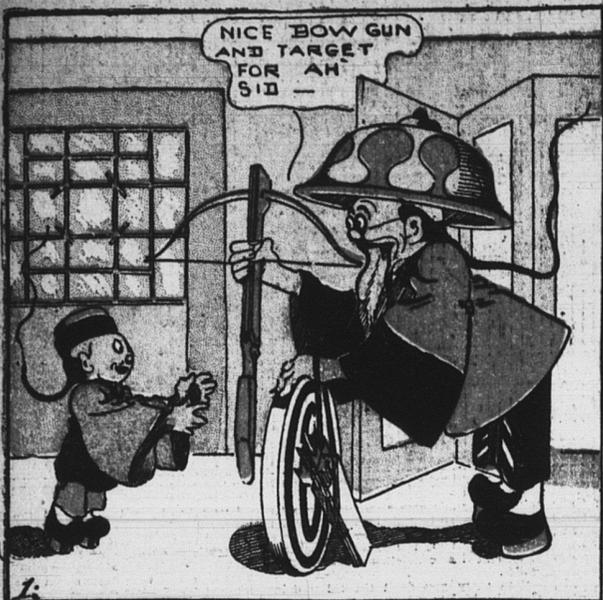
it not been that I knew your company would soon leave, and I—I—now I'm not going to say another word. It makes me feel as if I were making a confession—and I don't think you ought to ask me."

passed like a dream—and like a dream came to an end at last. I walked out toward Oak Lawn on Saturday, too early for tea, and stopped every now and then to wonder what was in store for me. I pictured Dorothy walking among the trees; again the rustic bench—and my fate.

ing letter will make plain the meaning of the card and flowers. That's the way it started. God knows I'm sorry it ever started. It's the old story of playing with fire—the inevitable consequences. I cannot accept the love I have won. I will not prove false to the trust Mabel has reposed in me. Of course, I can never see you again. If you knew how I love you, you could appreciate what it costs to pen these lines—my first and my last to you.

LITTLE AH SID. THE CHINESE KID.

GRANDPA BUYS HIM A BOW GUN AND TEACHES HIM HOW TO USE IT.



THE EDUCATION OF JERRY BY HIS BIG BROTHERS.



Eat all t
 And live
 Watermelon
 Red, ripe and
 Pineapples
 Rich, mellow
 each
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 Strawberries
 The best in th
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 Bananas
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 cured. Don't
 instant relief
 drug store, 50

Get all these with a great big grin,
And live the life of Sunny Jim.

| | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Watermelons Red, ripe and sweet, each 40c | Carmels The kind that taste right, pound 15c |
| Pineapples Rich, mellow and juicy, each 10c, 13c, 20c | Marshmallows Fine vanilla flavor, box 10c |
| Strawberries The best in the market at the lowest price. | Bacon The steak of leam and streak of fat kind, pound 14c |
| Bananas The large, ripe, yellow kind, a dozen 20c | Pork Loin Very fancy, cooked tender and sweet, pound 30c |
| Good ones, a dozen 15c | Cooked Ox Tongue Large can 60c |
| Fancy Lemons A dozen 25c | Salmon Very fine, 2 cans 25c |
| Coffee Barrington Hall the new steed cut coffee with the tannin bearing chaff re- moved, pound 35c | Sardines Domestic, can 5c |
| Tea Try our "All T," pound 50c | Imported, can 10c, 13c, 18c |
| Dairy Butter Always iceed and in prime condition, pound 15c | Peanut Butter For toasted bread and crisp crackers, jar 15c |
| Cheese Fancy full cream, pound 10c | Olives That please epicurian taste, quart 40c |
| Canoe brand cream, Pkg. 10c | Peaches Large, ripe, yellow fruit, cut in perfect halves, and put up in rich heavy syrup, can 25c |
| Imperial cream, Pkg. 10c | Rolled Oats Very best, 7 pounds 25c |
| Brick cream, pound, 15c | Rice Fancy Carolina, 3 pounds 25c |
| Cherries California red and white, large and fancy table fruit per case \$2.00 | Choice broken, 7 pounds 25c |
| Oranges Fancy Navels and Medium Sweets, the finest in the market, dozen 20c, 30c, 40c | Flour Chelsea Tip Top, sack 65c |
| Chocolates That melt in your mouth, pound 15c, 20c, 25c | Jackson Gem, sack 70c |

In canned goods, bottled goods, picnic, lunch and camping supplies we have a large stock of carefully selected goods, which we sell at a very reasonable price. Ask for what you want and you will get it here.

BREAD.

The Genuine Wagner Home-Made, fresh every morning, also Salt-Rising Rye and Graham bread of the famous WAGNER make, Cinnamon Buns, Cut Buns, Lunch Cakes and Fried Cakes 10 cents per dozen. (Wagner make.)

DON'T FORGET

That we are selling 100 dozen Ground Edge Tumblers at 22c dozen. Lamp Chimneys, big and little, 5c each. Laundry Soap, 13 bars for 25c. Ask to see our White and Gold dinner ware, it is up to date and all please you. Sold in open stock. You buy what you need and leave that you don't want.

FREEMAN'S

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Seed Potatoes.

Early Ohio, Early Sunrise, Early Rose and all kinds of Late varieties.

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.

LOCAL EVENTS
OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Leo Chandler is now in the employ of the Bank Drug Store.

Quite a number from Dexter attended the ball game here Monday.

The Summer School of the Normal at Ypsilanti has an attendance of 800.

Mrs. Mary Winans is having a new porch added to her residence on South street.

Arrangements are being perfected for a day of sports to be held some time in August.

The masons began laying the brick for the boilers at the White Portland Cement plant Tuesday.

The Michigan Central has a force of men at work here whitewashing the fence along their tracks.

There will be a Grange picnic rally of all the Washtenaw county Granges at Cavanaugh Lake about the middle of August.

Harry Shaver who was injured in a fall some time ago is able to get up town again without the aid of crutches.

Tommy McNamara is having a cement curbing placed on the gutter line in front of his residence on Middle street west.

A. C. Pierce returned from St. Louis, Mo., last Sunday, where he had been in charge of the Glazier Stove Co.'s exhibit at the Exposition.

Village Clerk Heselshwerdt was the first man in this place to buy a tax receipt from Treasurer Wm. Riemen-schneider this year.

The farmers in this vicinity are in the midst of haying and all report the crop as being about one-half per acre less than it was last year.

Thursday night the barns on the farm of Sir Geo. Reade, of Dexter township, were struck by lightning and burned with most of their contents.

The past month was the coldest by one-half degree average temperature of any June for 34 years, according to a statistically inclined gentleman.

Rev. Father Considine was called to Pinckney last Monday to assist at the funeral of John Devereaux, an old and respected resident of that place.

The Standard received the first of this week a neat souvenir program of the first annual reunion of the "Old Boys and Girls" to be held in Pinckney, Aug. 3-4.

The Epworth League will have an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Keenan, on South street, Monday evening, July 11. Price 15 cents.

The First National Bank of Flint, has commenced a suit at Ann Arbor against the township of Lodi for \$500, the price the town was to have paid for a road machine.

By the breaking down of a freight engine Wednesday morning near the cemetery traffic on the Michigan Central was badly demoralized for a couple of hours.

Married, Thursday evening, June 30, 1904, at the residence of Mrs. Thos. Wortley, on Middle street west, Miss Ella Duncan and Mr. Charles Currier. Rev. E. E. Caster officiated.

The Junior Stars, or rather what was left of them, were defeated by the O. K. Juniors, of Detroit, last Friday, by a score of 12 to 6. McCain was not in form and was touched up for 10 hits.

C. LeRoy Hill, who has been appointed to a position with U. S. Bureau of Forestry has been assigned to the Black Hills district, South Dakota and will leave tonight for Deadwood where he will begin his labors.

Gregory celebrated the Fourth in great style. They had a program consisting of two ball games, the usual foot races and other games to amuse the crowd and in the evening there was a fine pyrotechnic display.

Russell McGuinness, who is a member of the Junior Stars, was practicing with the boys just before the game was called Friday, was hit in the left eye with a batted ball, and for some time to come he will be out of the game.

Samuel Kinne, son of Judge E. D. Kinne, died at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Sunday morning, of consumption. The Judge returned to his home in Ann Arbor Tuesday with the remains. The young man was 33 years of age.

The June crop report, issued from Lansing, states that the condition of the wheat crop in Michigan is 47 per cent of an average crop; rye 70 per cent and other crops fair, and adds that the prospects for fruit are very good.

L. H. VanWormer, assistant state analyst of the dairy and food department, is in town today looking after things in the grocery line.

Deputy Sheriff Fred Gillen is no longer in official life and will take a position in the business world. His plans are not definitely settled, and for the next week or two he will enjoy a vacation at Portage lake.

By a fall Tuesday evening, at the home of his mother on South street, Hon. C. S. Winans threw the radius out of joint at the elbow. While no serious results are looked for by the physicians in charge of the case, the accident will lay Mr. Winans up for some time.

Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Caster will on Friday evening of this week give a reception at their home to Rev. and Mrs. E. Wilbur Caster, of Medina, from 8 until 10 o'clock, to which all of their friends are invited. This will be purely a social function, not for revenue.

Rev. J. I. Nickerson has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Broad street M. E. church, to take effect at the close of the year. It's been a long time since the church here has had a more consistent, earnest, or fearless worker, as pastor.—Adrian Press.

Chicken thieves have added a side line to their industry, as illustrated a few nights ago, when Mrs. James Richards, of Railroad street, had several fine Plymouth Rock hens taken from her hen house, also a quantity of potatoes dug and carried away from her garden.

The Michigan National Guard has adopted white facing on the officers' uniforms to correspond with those of the regular army. The light blue facings were adopted only a short time ago but a change was made by the U. S. army, hence the Michigan Guard follows suit.

The Baptist Union, with a membership of 10,000, met in convention at Detroit yesterday morning and will continue its sessions until Sunday night. It is estimated that fully 20,000 young people from the United States and Canada are present to assist in the work.

The Summer School of the University is still gaining in numbers and it is expected several more will register this week. The literary department has 364 enrolled as against 382 last year, but up to date there is an increased attendance in the medical and law departments.

Paul Martin, last Friday, who with some of his companions was playing with firearms, was by the premature discharge of one weapon shot in the arm. Fortunately for Paul there will be no serious results from the wound. The young man will carry his arm around in a sling for some time.

The last base ball game that will be played here for two weeks will be played on Saturday of this week between the Junior Stars and the Detroit Independents. It will begin at 2:30 and will be a hummer as the Detroit team is a strong one. McCain and Renyold's will be Chelsea's battery.

A resident of this village was overheard to remark that he had two cherry trees in his yard loaded with fruit but that he did not believe he would be able to gather any as there were some 5,000 robins living in the trees at present, and that the birds gathered the cherries as fast as they turned red.

Miss Laura Reilly, daughter of James Reilly, of North Lake, who has been an inmate of St. Vincent's Asylum, Detroit, died at St. Mary's hospital, Wednesday, June 29, from diphtheria, and was buried in Detroit Friday, July 1, 1904. Laura was nine years of age, and was a bright and interesting child.

The scientists say that the silk worm is doomed to extinction, silk being now made from wood pulp. If silk why may not cotton also be made out of wood pulp? This, it is true, would upset the South's chief industry, but there is a satisfaction in reflecting that it would put the boll weevil out of business.

Justice J. P. Wood yesterday imposed a fine of \$5.72 on George Young and Harry West paid \$3.72. The young men were charged with throwing stones through the windows of the residence of Mrs. Merker, Sylvan Center. This was the first official act of Justice Wood he having assumed his office July 4th.

At the C. E. state convention at Orion the past week a Veteran association was organized, to include officers and ex-officers of state, district, county and local unions, also local societies in Michigan, the object being to preserve the interest of those who for various reasons withdraw from active leadership in the work.

The secretary of state is now sending out to the census enumerators the warrants for their pay. These warrants are drawn on the county treasurers and are payable from the funds of the county. In many of the counties the boards of supervisors did not anticipate the expense and it may be that some of the enumerators will have to wait for their pay.

JULY CLEARING SALE.

All Spring and Summer Goods

Every Department

Will be mighty scarce here when this sale closes. All Broken Lots, Odds and Ends, and Remnants, will be closed out regardless of price.

GENUINE FROM START TO FINISH.

The goods we offer during this sale are new and up to date. Desirable merchandise, in every respect, at lower prices than you will find quoted at other places.

Ladies' Ready Made Department.

A deep cut will be made here. All Suits, Skirts, Waists, etc., will be reduced from one-fourth to one-half in price.

Dry Goods Department.

All Summer Dress Goods will be closed out at 5 and 10 cents per yard. These are regular 15c to 50c goods. If you want to see them come quick.

Bargains in Shoes and Oxfords.

New, Stylish Footwear at lower prices than you will find anywhere else. We have the goods and if you will compare we can prove to your entire satisfaction that it pays to buy shoes here.

All Wool Ingrain Carpets at from 50c to 55c per yard. Bargains in Ladies' Summer Underwear.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

Speed of Warships.
Those unfamiliar with the differences in the construction of ships made for war and peace may wonder that the speed of 13.1 knots an hour maintained by the Kearsarge is a cause of jubilation, when passenger steamers make more than 20 knots. The passenger ship being built for speed is given a length ten times her beam measurement, while in the floating battery, the proportion is but five to one. The "liner" uses 25,000 to 37,000 horsepower, while the Kearsarge used but 6,500.

The Painter's Palette.
A well-known landscape painter was busy "dashing in" the colors of a sunset. The tints were hurriedly conveyed from the palette to canvass, for the artist was anxious to catch the effect. A rustic standing by observed the operation for a little while and then remarked: "Ah, you be a-painting two pictures at once. That's clever." He paused a moment and then blurted out: "I like that picture best—the one you've got your thumb through!"

Claim of Russian Dairymen.
The Russian departmental report for trade and commerce alleges that much of the Russian butter reexported to England by Danish merchants is largely adulterated with oleomargarine and passed off as Danish produce.

Germans in Germany.
The latest statistical estimates for the German empire place the population at 58,549,000. From these figures it appears that the population has increased 1.46 per cent. in the last year.

Frostless Railroad.
The Wild Goose railway, seven miles long, from Nome to Anvil creek, earned its total first cost within 30 days of its opening, and shows increased earnings each year.

To Cook Cauliflower.
Boll cauliflower with the head down and quite immersed in water. Cooked so, it will go onto the table much whiter than if exposed to the air while boiling.

Cleaning Copper Ornaments.
To clean copper ornaments, wash in very hot soapy water and dry in hot cloths. Then rub with a piece of fresh rut lemon and polish with clean cloths.

Cool Pastry Slowly.
To remove pastry suddenly from a hot oven to a cold pantry will inevitably make it heavy. It should be cooled off gradually in a warm room.

Fervority.
So remarkably perverse is the nature of man, that he despises those that court him, and admires whoever will not bend before him.—Thucydides.

Quite Natural.
Beattie—Her love for Walter is dead, Lena—Did it die a natural death?
"Yes; she had a better offer."—Town Topics.

Go to the Bean House for your
SEED BEANS!
Choice re-cleaned \$1.50 per bushel.
Choice hand-picked \$1.75 per bushel.
Fancy Selected hand-picked \$2.00 per bushel.
J. P. WOOD & CO.

PLANO REPAIRS.
All those in need of repairs call early before the rush. Agent for
Light Running Plano Harvesting Machinery,
A FEW HORSE RAKES AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
C. G. KAERCHER.

ROY HAVEN
Sharpens Lawn Mowers, Repairs Gasoline and Oil Stoves, Lead Pipe and Cistern Pumps, Flashes Chimneys, makes Chimney Tops, Lines Ice Boxes, Makes and Hangs Eave Troughs and
ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.
CHELSEA PHONE NO. 95.

WILLIAM CASPARY,
The baker invites you try his
Breads, Cakes, Macaroons,
Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers,
Ginger Snaps, and Pies.
Everything strictly fresh and in first-class shape. Give a call.
LUNCHEONS SERVED.
A full line of home-made Candies on hand. Please give me a call.
Subscribe for the Standard.
WILLIAM CASPARY

FILES UPON TOP OF PILES.
Upon top of piles of people have piles, and DeWitt's Witch Hazel cures them. There are many different kinds of piles, but if you get the original and original Witch Hazel Salve by E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago, you are certain. H. A. Tisdale, of Boston, S. C. says, "I had piles 20 years and DeWitt's Salve cured me after nothing else failed." Sold by Glazier.

Taxpayers
The village tax roll is now in my hand and your taxes can be paid at any time until August 10, at my office in room three, Kempf-Commercial & Savings bank building.
W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER, treasurer.
Small waists are no longer in style. It's the round plump waists that come by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea; that's all the go. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.
What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.