

The Chelsea Standard.

Vol. XVI. NO. 23.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 803

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.

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.

Safe 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,
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Kodaks and Kodak Supplies.

These vacation days are the times when Kodak comes in to the best advantage. You can buy one for a small outlay and it is an endless source of amusement.

FOLDING POCKET KODAKS.

You can carry one of these in your pocket when you are traveling and it is always ready to take a shot.

BROWNIE KODAKS.

Complete for 98c. These little machines do good work.

4x5 PLATE CAMERA \$4.75.

DEVELOPING MACHINES.

These are the latest invention in this line of goods. With them you can develop pictures in the bright sun light.

LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU.

Films all Sizes in Stock.

Eastman Plates 4x5 45 cents dozen.

Solio paper, Velox paper, etc.,

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

Highest Market Price for Eggs.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

HOW THE NOMINATIONS WERE MADE.

Editor Stimson Present at the All Night Session That Named Judge A. B. Parker as Their Choice.

If I were sitting at The Standard's editorial desk in Chelsea and I knew of a Chelsea man who was somewhere in the midst of the world's most stirring sights and activities I would hold it incumbent on that person to write a letter for publication in his home newspaper, giving his description and interpretation of the scenes he was beholding. Arguing thus for others the duty seems logically, then, to fall on me.

As I write it is early morning, but I do not on that account feel my pen enlivened with the peculiar unctious of literary fire. Rather the contrary. This is not a morning after a night of peaceful rest. Entering the monster St. Louis Coliseum at 7:30 o'clock Friday evening, I have sat, way up next the roof, looking down on a vast ocean of people that stretched away until those on the farther side appeared as hardly in any way related to those about me. The impressiveness of looking down on 15,000 people gathered compactly in a vast hall and enthusiastically animated can never be imagined until witnessed. But in spite of the interest of this great picture the seat on which one sits gets noticeably harder and harder, and at six o'clock the next morning, after almost twelve hours continuous watching, it is a great relief to get on one's feet and pour out onto the street with the great throng after the naming of Parker.

One cannot describe a national party convention unless they have unlimited space at command; therefore, I shall not attempt to go over in detail the picture with which the dailies have already acquainted the most of you. I shall only try here to put down a few of the salient features that impressed me most.

Being a republican, born to the faith, and assiduously nurtured therein, I was of course on the lookout for that which would please me by contrast and further establish me in the faith. Therefore, I was rejoiced to note the difference in the decorum of the republican national convention, which I was privileged to attend, this year, in Chicago, and that of the gathering we are here discussing.

When Senator H. C. Lodge presented the republican platform he could be distinctly heard and everyone gave him most respectful attention. On the other hand Senator Daniels, last Friday, had anything but a respectful hearing. Nobody could hear him nor pretend to. The confusion was great and Chairman Clark could not obtain order.

Chairman Cannon at Chicago could always obtain it when necessary. The mobocrats Friday night appeared to believe it was up to them, and not the delegates, to run the convention, and they certainly took an active hand. While Senator Daniels was reading the platform various cries were incessant. "Let Bryan read it! let Bryan read it!" came the call from all parts of the hall. Then at other times, when a speaker began to weary the listeners, there would come the cry, "Oh, cut it out!"

One person in the topmost row with a penetrating voice was heard to shout to a slow spoken speaker, "Come, hurry up." At another time an emphatic delegate from Iowa, which was supposed to be for Hearst, sprang upon a chair and commenced, "In the name of all the unbought and uncorrupt..." He got no further. He was pulled down and what looked a lot like a free fight commenced on the floor. Finally the emphatic, Douglass-like looking little man fought his way to the platform and would be heard. To everyone's surprise he seconded Parker.

In all conventions, generally speaking, the supreme moment comes when the candidates for nomination are named. This convention was not the exception. The coming of the dramatic climax is scented from afar, and the crowd is ready. Last night the roll of the states began. "Alabama," roars the clerk and out of the flutter and confusion down below comes the equally prolonged, hoarse, roared response, "Alabama yields to New York. Then applause; the crowd scents the fray. Littleton, of New York, mounts the platform and in a really fine piece of convention oratory draws near to the name of his candidate. At length he springs it. In an instant one great, indescribable pandemonium of sound is borne aloft. Delegates spring to their chairs; those in the galleries join them. The roar grows terrific. It swells, and swells and dies a little and comes again with redoubled fury. New York with her state banner has begun to parade the floor of the convention. Away they

go! Other states fall in. A great blue Michigan banner is waved high aloft from the speakers platform. The parade of the states' standard increased. The noise increases. The delegates are wild, but the galleries are only half hearted. Next a great picture of Parker is rushed in. Another violent outburst. Two young women come to the front of the platform, dressed in white, with monster bouquets and with them whip into a semblance of rhythm the undirected applause. Twenty minutes has elapsed and a certain hard shell republican up next the roof begins to think it tedious. But the applause goes on. Ten minutes more it held sway, then died, came again and then faded out. Thirty minutes of pandemonium! Just as the applause was dying away the great lithograph of Parker that had been borne about broke its fastening and fell. The galleries were up like mad, with a quick, sharp spontaneous yell that denoted the satisfaction felt at this downfall. Next Hearst was nominated. A description of what followed is but a repetition of that set down above. Only this time it was the galleries that kept up the demonstration which lasted 31 or 32 minutes.

Following the presentation of Hearst other candidates were presented and seconding speeches without number. Another great demonstration came when Champ Clark presented the name of Senator Cockerell, of Missouri. As soon as his name was mentioned men in all parts of the hall passed about bundles of flags, measuring about 14x20 inches, and those receiving them passed them on again and again and soon nearly 10,000 people were frantically waving flags. The scene below took on a pinkish hue, and the flutter of the wildly waving flags sounded as the onrush of a tornado. They waved, and waved still more and more frantically, and would not be subdued. But at length, like all other storms of applause, it died out and that was about all of the Cockerell boom.

Another feature was the speech of David S. Rose, of Milwaukee, placing in nomination Wall, of Wisconsin. This speech was a feature of the convention, not so much because it was a particularly effective presentation of Wall, but rather because the speaker so severely arraigned the democrats of the East. To put it in the present day vernacular he everlastingly ripped them up the back. So ferocious was he that one delegate attempted to have him called to order but the speaker had his say.

But to me the dramatic feature, though perhaps not the noisiest, was the passing of William Jennings Bryan.

Everyone apparently who cared to had spoken. The long night of turmoil has most worn away. Wherever a window was visible it had begun to glow faintly with daylight when the great hero of the rank and file of the party came to the platform. His was not the defiant attitude of former years. His voice was husky. But husky as it was it once more held the ear of the populace if not the delegates. He began with one of his old time stirring periods. He said: "Some of you are saying that I have fought a good fight, and others of you that I have finished my course, but that as it may none of you can deny that I have kept the faith." At the words what a wave and wave again of genuine belief in the man sweeps out from the galleries. He is still the idol of the rank and file of his party. As the humble republican, waking of a night and between his dreams murmurs affectionately the name of Blaine, so will the rank and file of the democratic party for years hold the name of Bryan.

Neither were candidates to win with, but both are names to conjure in party gatherings. Bryan closed with a plea in behalf of the 6,000,000 loyal democrats that had followed him down to defeat in 1896 and 1900 and asked that in the reorganization of the party the views and wishes of this 6,000,000 be not wholly disregarded. He pointed out how the party, he thought, with nearly any of the candidates in nomination could go on to victory. He mentioned them all, but Parker, but for the candidate of David B. Hill there was not a word of commendation. He finished his speech, leaving the platform with his best advice to his party, but in the vote soon to be taken his council was wholly disregarded and only the crowd in the galleries remained loyal, while the delegates, wholly disregarding him, went on to do the dictates of the old teacher, Hill, who was again returned to power. The balloting went forward and when daylight was fully come the writer of this letter with a sweat-streaked, dirt-begrimed face, wilted collar and soiled shirt, streamed out into the street looking as much like the great mass of unwashed Missouri democrats as they make 'em.

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching piles yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

SCHOOL IN FLOURISHING CONDITION.

The Reports of the Officials Show that the Past Year Has Been a Successful One in Every Way.

The annual school meeting of District No. 3, fractional Sylvan and Lima, was held at the town hall on Monday evening, with a fair attendance of the patrons of the school present.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. Frank P. Glazier, the moderator; Director W. J. Knapp then read the report of the receipts and expenditures for the year, which was accepted and adopted. Then followed the reading of the estimated expense for the ensuing year.

RECEIPTS.

Amount on hand July 14, 1904,	\$ 759 95
Primary money.....	1 330 30
Direct tax.....	4 500 00
Mill tax.....	1 054 14
Foreign scholars.....	402 05
Insurance.....	42 75
Old iron.....	14 45
	\$8 103 64

DISBURSEMENTS.

Teachers' salaries.....	\$5 410 00
Janitor.....	400 00
Director.....	50 00
Assessor.....	25 00
Repairs on furnace.....	610 79
Fuel.....	429 18
Free text books.....	165 32
Library.....	46 97
Apparatus.....	50 00
Cleaning school house.....	34 00
Organ.....	25 00
Interest on loans.....	40 76
Repairs.....	162 24
Supplies.....	359 95
Incidentals.....	150 59
Amount on hand.....	150 84
	\$8 103 64

ESTIMATED RECEIPTS.

Amount on hand.....	\$ 150 84
Primary money.....	1 250 00
Mill tax.....	950 00
Foreign scholars.....	400 00
Direct tax.....	4 800 00
	\$7 550 84

ESTIMATED DISBURSEMENTS.

Teachers' Salaries.....	\$5 500 00
Janitor.....	400 00
Secretary and treasurer.....	75 00
Fuel.....	400 00
Free text books.....	200 00
Library.....	75 00
Apparatus.....	50 00
Grounds.....	50 00
Supplies.....	300 00
Repairs.....	200 00
Water.....	75 00
Incidentals.....	135 84
	\$7 550 84

The voters present decided to raise by direct taxation \$4,800 as recommended by the school board.

The term of office of Trustee Frank P. Glazier having expired, L. T. Freeman was chosen by acclamation to succeed him.

The report shows that the school the past year added another teacher to the corps, and that the study of drawing has been added to the courses, and that the schools were never in a more flourishing condition.

THE RETURN OF MR. DOOLEY.

With the issue of Sunday, July 10, The Free Press began the publication of a new series of the famous Dooley sketches. Nearly two years ago, owing to other engagements, Mr. F. P. Dunne, the author of the sketches, discontinued them. During the years in which they had been published they won a higher degree of popularity than any other newspaper or magazine feature; and ever since their stoppage Mr. Dunne has been persistently urged to revive the sayings of the genial humorist-philosopher. This he has at last consented to do, and The Free Press has been chosen as the medium for their dissemination in Michigan. It is the intention of Mr. Dunne to keep in pretty close touch with current events, and his admirers may expect to be entertained every Sunday, for an indefinite period, by his inimitable humor and keen satire, upon subjects of living interest.

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. 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.

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, Kempt Commercial & Savings bank building.

W. F. RIMMENDORFER, 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.

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 are making prices on REFRIGERATORS AND HAMMOCK to close. We have a full line of Preserving Kettles and Granite Iron Ware We have the very best makes of Binder Twine at the right prices Farming Tools of all kinds. Some special prices on Top Buggies and Surries. July bargains on our entire line of Furniture.

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

No Shrine Desired.

"For that I may not wear my rose
Full-cherished on my breast.
I leave my rose upon the stalk
At honor's high behest."

"For that I may not show my pearl
In orbed moonlight fire,
I leave it gleaming, fair and far,
Unlawful by my desire."

"For that, through ban or cynic fates,
My love may not be mine
In face of day, I go away,
And leave my saint in shrine."

Thus spake her love ere that he went;
The loved one bent her head
And, shivering, "A shrine is cold
And desolate," she said.



(Copyright, 1901, by Dally Story Publishing Co.)

Sam Knight, colored, free born and honest, does odd jobs about the court house square. He does errands for clerks, saddles horses and feeds them for travelers, takes notes for young men to young ladies' homes, sweeps out offices for doctors and lawyers, and builds fires for bachelors. I was one of his clients; and, as he had a predilection for "craps" and other vulgar games, he had been one of my clients. I defended him once and he got ninety days. He had been married also, and I advised him to quit his wife.

One morning Sam came to my room about daylight to build the fire. I had not slept well during the night and was vexed because of such early intrusion. I rubbed my weary eyes a moment or so, and while he was piling on the hickory logs, I asked what in the name of Boneyards he was doing there so soon; and before he had time to answer I proceeded to give him instructions, along with a piece of an irritated mind, which were intended to arrest disturbances at such an hour in the future.

"Yassah, Mars Willie, I know'd you was gwinter raise de dickens, but I see to myself, I does, 'Mars Willie most likely des fume 'n' raise Cain, but I ruther have him beat me dan have de cats stan' dare at my do' in de dark'n' 'n' cuss me up an' down wusser'n er jay bird ever cuss er yaller hammer.' 'N' dat's what deyse been er doin' ever since fo' bed time—er sittin' in front er my do' splittin' out sulfous fiah from dey eyes an' holerin' monstus words from dey moul's what de ol' Scratch teaches 'em to say. Dat's de reason I see heah."

"Cats!" said I. "You afraid of cats? Mercy, what a coward! Why didn't you chuck 'em off or catch one and kill it? The others would have left you alone if you had murdered one of them. Afraid of cats? That is the reason of my being disturbed, eh?"

"Kill er cat? Lordy, Mars Willie, doan' you never do dat; noser de leav' 'em alone by deyselfes, go on 'way from 'em if dey pesters you, but doan' never kill air one—dat's de gospel!"

"Miss Nancy (my mother's first name), she done rais' you chillun' up des like Ol' Miss rais' her—Miss Nancy tried fer ter do dat, bring 'em up in de right way. 'N' munny's been de time when your ma say to me, 'Sam, when you see Mahs Willie doin' wrong, des tell him fer ter member his gran'pa what stood up 'n' shot de British wid President Jackson down yonder at 'N Orleans,' 'u' dat's de reason I'm er tellin' you to let de cats erlone."

"What have cats ever done to you that you should come here and deliver me a lecture about what I mustn't do? Do you think I'm afraid of cats? You speak of them as if they were possessed of the evil spirit."



"I know'd you was gwinter raise de dickens."

Nonsense! They can't harm you living and nothing dead ever harmed anybody."

He was silent for some moments, sitting there in front of the big hearth, which by this time was alive with coals. I knew he had some sort of story to tell and that he needed no coaxing. Presently he said:

"I kill er cat down yonder when I was workin' fer Mister Bailey, 'n' you know, Mars Willie, I ain' had nair streak er luck since. Des 'mis'ry 'pon top er 'mis'ry heapin' deyselfes on top er one 'nuther tel' I wish I was plum' dead."

"Mars Ann 'n' me done been engaged ever since dat big quilting' day in de quarters at Mars Eli Thorn-

dun tak up wid er passel er trash, 'fluenced by dat 'zort'er from Knox-ville, 'n' you tol' me to quit her."

As I was dressing Sam stood in silent and oppressive meditation. Finally he asked:

"Mars Willie, ef you had er wife 'n' she tuk up wid wufus trash, what'd you do?"

"Take a gun and kill somebody, probably," I replied.

"Den 'a kill er preacher, what de judge gwinter do wid me?"

"Order you hanged, most likely."

He almost dropped the stick of wood he was about to place on the dog-irons. Turning abruptly, he severely asked:

"Look here, Mars Willie, what sort'er 'torney is you, anyhow?" and as he got no response, mumbled between his teeth, "Dat's de cat's doin's, giv- in' dat sort 'vice; dat's de cat's do- in's; dat's de cat's doin's," and he kept on with the words as he opened the door and walked away.

KITE-FLYING IN THE EAST.

In Oriental Countries the Sport is a National Pastime.

Home-made kites satisfy the American boy and afford him lots of fun, but it is strange that he does not invent an artistic and national kite, such as they have in Japan, China and Korea, where all the flyers have a meaning. A figure of an eagle or of Uncle Sam with his arms outstretched would be quite imposing.

In all these oriental countries kite-flying is a national pastime and thousands of people on holidays gather up on the hills and watch the sport.

In China the sport ends on the ninth month in a festival called "ascending on high." In Japan and Korea the boys only fly their kites for fifteen days out of the entire year.

But kite-flying in these countries is quite secondary to kite-fighting. The fighting machines are made on rectangular bamboo frames covered with paper and have a hole in the middle. They have no tails and the strings are of silk dipped in fish glue and powdered with porcelain. The moment two kites' strings are crossed, no matter if one belongs to royalty itself, the player must let out his line. The string that is drawn tight is sure to be cut through. The instant a kite is cut down it is seized by the small boys in the streets.

Gould's Watered Stock.

Jay Gould was a resident of Rutland, Vt., for a year or two in the early fifties, when he was engaged in the construction of the old Rutland and Washington Railroad, now a part of the Delaware and Hudson system, and the following anecdote concerning him is told by an old citizen of that place who was employed by Mr. Gould at the time.

In the building of the roadbed it was necessary to use a dozen or more teams of oxen for hauling purposes. One hot day in midsummer the oxen were suffering greatly from the intense heat, and one animal had succumbed, when Gould, noticing their condition, ordered the drivers to take the cattle to the Castleton River and cool them with water to avoid further deaths among them.

"This," says the old resident, "was the first instance I ever heard of when Jay Gould watered his stock."

Newspapers Came High.

When Cy Warman, "the poet of the rail," was traveling through Bonanza Valley, near Dawson City, a short time after the discovery of gold in the Klondike, he passed a young man with a heavy pack of papers on his back. Some men were working their claims near by, up on the slopes of the hills.

"Now and then," said Cy Warman, "the young fellow stopped, put his hand to the side of his mouth, and shouted up to the men 'N-Yor-k 'n' S'attle papers!' in orthodox newsboy style."

"I asked him how he sold them. 'Fifty cents for Seattle an' a dollar for New York,' he replied. He had two hundred papers, and expected to clear a hundred dollars on the trip, which would take him three days."

Boiling Point of Water.

Water boils at different temperatures, according to the elevation of the sea-level. In London water boils practically at 212 degrees Fahr.; in Munich, in Germany, at 209½ degrees; in the city at Mexico at 200 degrees; and in the Himalayas, at an elevation of 18,000 feet above the level of the sea, at 180 degrees. These differences are caused by the varying pressure of the atmosphere at these points.

Crown Gems of Rare Worth.

The Russian crown jewels constitute the largest collection in the world. Priceless stones are each year added to it. From time to time immemorial the Eastern princes under the dominion of Russia have brought gorgeous gifts to the czar, and from the East have come wonderful jewels, which have accumulated year by year.

Because She Smiled.

Because she smiled he went away Brave hearted to his work that day; His petty cares were all forgot; He hurried on with one glad thought; His task became joy giving play; He did not know the sky was gray; To him the world was bright and gay; By splendid hopes his breast was sought— A man was made from hopeless clay— Because she smiled.

Finns Love Liberty.

Since the decree of the Czar in 1899 depriving the people of Finland of their constitutional liberty, 150,000 Finns have come to the United States. Newcomers are looked out for by the Finnish Exiles' Club, at Battery Park, New York. Ten per cent of Finland's population of 2,000,000 is now in America.



American League Notes.

Dave Fultz batted for .290 in his 32 games with the Highlanders.

Ganzel has been doing some tall slugging for the Highlanders of late.

Jake Stahl is at last beginning to do a little hitting and is now up to .200.

It is next to impossible to double the speedy Harry Bay at first on an infield hit.

Barry McCormick of the Washington club is fielding and batting as he never has before.

Bradley, Holmes and Dougherty come in order named as the run-getters of the American league.

O'Leary of Detroit is showing the way to all shortstops of this year's crop, with an average of .940.

Outfielder Selbach of Washington was on June 24 indefinitely suspended for indifferent playing and lack of condition.

Emmet Heidrick's legs have gone back on him once more. McAleer, however, has been lucky to get Hulsemann to fill in.

Keeler, Conroy twice, Fultz, Eberfeld and Unglaub, that is the list of disabled men that Griffith has had to contend with this season.

Dave Fultz is once more in the game, and, judging from his batting, fielding and particularly running, he is anything but a hopeless cripple.

When Elberfeld and Conroy rejoin the New Yorks Osteen, Anderson, Thoney and Collins would be good men to strengthen the Senators with.

"Jack" Powell won \$300 by defeating Howell on June 19. He backed himself for that amount, and it was a

more he reminds me of 'Old Hoss' Radbourne, perhaps the greatest pitcher that ever lived."

St. Louis writers call pitcher Mike Lynch a diamond in the rough. Here is Colonel Dreyfuss critical opinion: "It may take Lynch time to get control, but he has everything a pitcher needs—speed, motion, curves and nerve."

In spite of the strain upon him McGinnity pitches occasionally on Sundays for outside clubs—for a fat stipend, of course. On June 20 he pitched for the Elizabeth, N. J. team against Poughkeepsie, beating the latter 9 to 1 and yielding only two hits.

Tim Murnane says: "Joe Kelley is a finished first baseman. No man in the business has a thing on the Cincinnati captain. He is strong on ground balls; has a fine reach; is sure with either hand in any position, and is able to dance the ball around the field. Cincinnati may now rest easy about the occupant of the first corner."

American Association News.

Toledo has signed pitcher Wenig, late of Newark.

Indianapolis writers are complaining that the Hoosiers are poor coaches.

Big league clubs are after Harry Arndt with a vengeance, but Tebeau can't see it that way. Arndt is easily the premier third baseman of the Association.

As soon as third baseman McNichols is able to play again Manager Watkins will "sell" Frank Martin to the



Efficient Leader of the Pirates.

safe drive from his bat that gave him the money.

There is this to be said about the Dougherty deal: Collins did not lose down his team by the change. O'Neil is a very fast man to first and on the bases.

Young Harry Gleason jumped into Wallace's place at a moment's notice, and his work has been so well performed that he is now one of the most popular players on the St. Louis team.

Says the Boston Globe: As a batsman Pat Dougherty has few equals in the business, and certainly was the king hitter of the world's champions when they were out for business. This season he has fallen off and has acted rather indifferently.

National League News.

They call him Michael Joyful Lynch in Pittsburgh.

Dave Brain can play the infield or the outfield equally well.

Harry Steinfeldt says that his leg is not yet entirely free from kinks.

Brooklyn will probably release infielder Jordan to the Baltimore club.

President Pulliam has signed umpire Carpenter, late of the American League.

The Giants play every game in dead earnest, from start to finish, playing the tail-enders as hard as the leaders.

Joe Tinker is not doing as well with the bat as last year. He has not been averaging one hit to a game this season.

Umpire Moran has not as yet officiated at Washington Park this season. The little German is quite popular with the Brooklyn fans.

The Pittsburgh club is negotiating with Columbus for first baseman Kihm. Bransfield is completely out of favor for stupid playing at critical points.

Catcher Jack O'Neil of the Chicago, still is suffering from the spiking he received in Cincinnati on Decoration day. He has played but little since that time.

Says the veteran Frank Bancroft: "The more I see of Walker's work the

COLLEGE MAN HAS BEST SHOW.

Statistics of Value Furnished by the Bureau of Education.

The United States bureau of education estimates that of the 14,794,403 men over 30 years of age in this country, 1,757,023 are without education, 12,054,335 have had only a common school education or its equivalent, 657,432 have received a high school training in addition and 325,613 have had college training.

The brief biographies of over 10,000 men commonly considered successful collected by "Who's Who" afford an opportunity for comparison. Of the men mentioned in "Who's Who" not one enrolled himself in the first class—the 1,757,023 without education. From the second class came 1,368, or one for every 8,812, and of these twenty-four reported themselves as self-taught, 278 as privately taught. From class three came 1,627, or one for every 404, and from class four, 7,709, one for every forty-two.

The conclusions drawn by the compilers of the statistics are that the boy of no education has hardly a chance of honorable distinction; that the lad with a common school education has one chance in 9,000, the high school course increases the lad's chances twenty-two times and a college education gives the young man ten times the chance of a high school boy and 200 times the chance of a boy whose training stops with the common schools. The college graduate is pre-eminently successful and the self-educated man inconspicuous.

The Violets.

A letter with some violets— Ah, how my fancy backward sets, Until my brooding thought begets A face beguiling:

Two rose buds lips in Cupid line: A brow where curls of o'er drop and twine; Deep eyes that tenderly meet mine, And answer smiling.

And fastened loosely on her breast A bunch of flowers! What fairer nest Could blossoms have wherein to rest In any weather?

To heart her dear heart beat, and know When I whisper so and so, To throw a wee bit faster—oh, I wonder whether!

Scents their delicate perfume, I catch somewhat of her sweet bloom— A loveliness that lends a room Through which she passes The winning winsomeness of spring, The vernal air and light that cling To apple branches bourgeoning.

And vernal grasses. Ah, violets, you cannot dream How much of blessing and of beam You bear with you—joy's perfect beam Transcended never:

Oh, fragrant dainties of the year, Because she loves you doubly dear, Your lover I, and year on year, Her lover ever—

—Clinton Scollard in Puck.

Congressman Fowler's Joke.

This may be an old one, but Representative Charles N. Fowler of New Jersey, who seldom jokes, told it the other night and caused a lot of laughter. He said that one of his constituents, a farmer, sat down recently and wrote a letter asking for several different kinds of garden seeds. Before the letter was posted the farmer went to the barn and in turning over an old chest came across several packages of seeds from last year, which had not been used. He returned to the house, and, taking the unsigned letter, added this postscript:

"P. S.—Never mind sending the seeds, I find I have enough."

After which the letter was mailed.

High Prices for Old Snuff Boxes.

When one notices the extraordinarily large sums which have been spent on the acquisition of snuff boxes one is less surprised that the habit of snuff-taking has been abandoned than one would be if it were to be revived. Two-thirds of the Hawkins sale, composed mainly of snuff boxes, yields the enormous amount of £127,000, and of this the £1,050 paid for a Louis XIV oval gold box, inlaid with six plaques and painted with classical themes, is an example of the attractions which these objects de vertu have always exercised over purchasers of antiquities.—London Globe.

Rules for Politicians.

"There are," said Taggart, the Democratic leader in Indiana, "three rules of deportment which should be the guiding stars of all politicians: First, never take a drink, for fear of promoting intemperance; second, never refuse a drink, for fear of making bad friends; third, never worry about what happens—unless it happens to you."

Referred to Mrs. Jones.

His First—Jenkins—By the way, Jones, how old is that baby of yours?

Jones (promptly)—One year two months and eight days.

His Sixth—Jenkins—By the way, Jones, how old is that youngest baby of yours?

Jones—Oh, hanged if I know. A year or two. Ask my wife.

King Peter's Crown.

King Peter of Serbia was to have been crowned on June 15, but he had no crown and a French firm of jewelers, to whom he applied for one on credit, would not take the chances. So he is to have a cheap one, made out of a bronze cannon, a relic in the family, and as soon as that is ready he will be crowned.

Dr. Johnson on Marriage.

According to Dr. Johnson, marriage is the best thing for every man, and a man is a worse man in proportion as he is unfitted for that state. And the summing up, so to speak, of this great thinker on the question is well known. He said that marriage has many pains, but celibacy has no pleasures.

World's Population.

According to an exhaustive statistical work by a German, the population of the world to-day is 1,593,300,000.

What We Breathe.

In the morning when a broad beam of sunshine pours through the window of your sleeping apartment you see countless tiny particles floating along the path of the sunlight; but the air of the remainder of the room seems entirely clear and pure. Is it Not at all. There is just as much dust in the air outside that stream of light as there is in it, but it is not visible. So the disease germs in the form of impalpable dust are floating about us often when we are unconscious of their presence. Our vitality may be strong enough to render them innocuous, or it may not. It is we retain our health. If it is not we are attacked with typhoid or diphtheria, or some other malady communicated in that way.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is holder in fee of the right of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1901.
A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Matter Easily Understood.

A. H. Hummel, the well-known lawyer, was dining with a group of actors at the Waldorf.

Appropos of a certain breach of promise suit, one of the actors exclaimed:

"I can't understand how an honorable woman can jilt a man and at the same time keep the engagement ring he gave her."

"That is very simple," said Mr. Hummel. "The woman has changed her opinion of the man, but she admires the ring as much as ever."

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

War Sacrifice Great.

A French statistician, Dr. Charles Richet, has arrived at the following estimate of the number of men who died in the wars carried on by the various Christian nations during the last century. The total reaches to the figure of 14,600,000. It is made up as follows: Napoleonic wars, 8,000,000; Crimean war, 300,000; Italian war, 300,000; American civil war, 500,000; Franco-German war, 800,000; Russo-Turkish war, 400,000; civil wars in South America, 500,000; various colonial expeditions in India, Algeria, Mexico, Tonquin, Abyssinia, South Africa and Madagascar, 3,000,000.

Versatile Woman.

Few head waiters know as many languages as a woman named Scheldreiter, who died at Salzburg, aged 73. As a girl of twelve she had taken a position as maid with a wealthy family, and had in the course of years visited all parts of the world, gradually acquired the faculty of speaking, besides her native German, six languages—English, French, Italian, Arabic, modern Greek and Turkish.

To Remove Warts.

To remove a wart pour on it a drop of vinegar and then cover it with as much carbonate of soda as the vinegar will absorb. Keep it on ten minutes and repeat the application twice or three times daily. In a few days the wart generally drops off, leaving only a tiny white mark.

WRONG TRACK

Had To Switch.

Even the most careful person is apt to get on the wrong track regarding food sometimes and has to switch over.

When the right food is selected the host of ails that come from improper food and drink disappear, even where the trouble has been of lifelong standing.

"From a child I was never strong and had a capricious appetite and I was allowed to eat whatever I fancied—rich cake, highly seasoned food, hot biscuit, etc.—so it was not surprising that my digestion was soon out of order and at the age of twenty-three I was on the verge of nervous prostration. I had no appetite and as I had been losing strength (because I didn't get nourishment in my daily food to repair the wear and tear on body and brain) I had no reserve force to fall back on, lost flesh rapidly and no medicine helped me.

"Then it was a wise physician ordered Grape-Nuts and cream and saw to it that I gave this food (new to me) a proper trial and it showed he knew what he was about, because I got better by bounds from the very first. That was in the summer and by winter I was in better health than ever before in my life, had gained in flesh and weight and felt like a new person altogether in mind as well as body, all due to nourishing and completely digestible food, Grape-Nuts.

"This happened three years ago and never since then have I had any perfect health, for I stick to my Grape-Nuts food and cream and still think it delicious. I eat it every day. I never tire of this food and I can enjoy a saucer of Grape-Nuts and cream when nothing else satisfies my appetite and it's surprising how sustained and strong a small saucerful will make one feel for hours." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

True food that carries one along and "there's a reason." Grape-Nuts 10 days proves big things.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

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DARKEST RUSSIA

BY H. GRATTAN DONNELLY.
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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Now, by my father's blood!" he exclaimed, "this is indeed a find. Hold!" he shouted, as he averted a blow aimed at the prostrate and helpless Alexis by Hersy—a blow with an ax, which, had it been delivered with all the strength intended, would have ended its victim's life then and there. "Hold—wait—wait! Who, think you, is this?"

"Who? Speak! Who?" was demanded on all sides.

"Why, Nazimoff, the cruel, cowardly—"

Oraminsky got no further. With a howl of rage the conspirators sprang toward their victim—"Coward, dog, toward me, your end is near."

And Alexis would have been torn to pieces by his infuriated enemies but for Oraminsky's interference.

"Hold!" he shouted, with an oath, "don't act hastily. We must find out what we can."

"But he must die!" yelled Hersy. "By me!" "By my hand!" "I'll deal the blow!" said others, crowding forward.

"Wait—the avenger has been selected. Ivan drew the red rouble."

Alexis heard every word.

"But Ivan is not here; give me the right. I never killed a noble," shouted Hersy. "I will have blood. I love blood. Give me the right to kill him here and now!"

And as she spoke she would have carried her desire into execution but for the fact that two or three of her companions restrained her by force, awaiting the words of Oraminsky.

"The right best belongs to Iida herself!"

Alexis Nazimoff closed his eyes. It was true, then, Iida was one of this vile gang of murderers.

"Yes, Iida! Iida! Where is Iida?" was the shout.

Even as they spoke, Iida Barosky, entering and pushing her way through the center of the mass, came front and stood face to face with Oraminsky.

"What is the matter?" she asked hurriedly; "has anything happened to Ivan?"

"We have caught a spy," said Oraminsky, "the accused—"

"Nazimoff!" said the crowd with one voice, "and there he lies."

"Nazimoff!" exclaimed Iida. The recollection of the terrible ordeal through which she had passed, the memory of the uplifted whip, the thought of her humiliation and of Nazimoff's cowardice—all these flashed into her mind, and a wild desire for instant vengeance on her foe filled her in a moment.

With compressed lips and flashing eyes she turned, her hands clenched, and with the words, "the cowardly Nazimoff!" she sprang toward the helpless figure bound to the bench on which he lay. "You coward!" she exclaimed, as she raised her hand, and with a cry of terror and dismay she staggered back and would have fallen.

She had recognized Alexis.

Her face turned deathly white, the blood left her lips, and it was only by a supreme effort that she kept herself from falling by a convulsive grasp of the table.

"See! See!" said Hersy, "she dares not shed blood. She is weak. I am strong—let me deal the blow. Now, now, now!" and she rushed forward.

Iida threw herself before the mad woman. Twice she essayed to speak, but in vain. Her lips moved, but she uttered no sound. She could only gaze into the face of the infuriated woman and motion her to stand back.

"No, I will kill him!" yelled Hersy. "Wait a moment; wait, for God's sake, wait!" came in gasping accents from the lips of Iida. She breathed heavily a moment, and then made another effort. "It—it is a mistake—"

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ing both hands toward the conspirators, with a mute pathos which arrested them for a moment, even if it did not alter their purpose, Iida spoke again: "Wait—a moment—more; wait, and—and—listen." The voice was broken with emotion, but she gained strength as she went on.

She felt that now, if ever, she must succeed in swerving them from their purpose. "Listen, dear brothers—sisters of the people—listen to me—to Iida—to the sister of Ivan; listen one moment more—for God's sake hear me—hear me to the end. There, to-night, among—among all that throng of nobles there was but—but one to protect me. It was—it was—this—this young officer. Believe me, for God's sake; for dear God's sake, believe me! He was my—my defender—my rescuer. Do not—not not harm him! Have pity on me! I—I—oh, brothers and sisters, he is no spy! I know it; be merciful, for me, to him; spare him, and let him go!"

"No, no, he is a spy! he is a Nazi-moff! He is here to betray us; he must die!"

The words rang in the ears of Iida. There was no hope for Alexis; he would be murdered before her eyes.

Hersy had waited for a chance. She had laid aside the hatchet and had grasped a knife—a murderous weapon—and with a fiendish look she sprang forward with it uplifted.

With a cry of mingled anguish and despair, but with the strength of a lioness, Iida sprang between the murderer and her victim, and, wrenching the knife from her grasp, fairly hurled Hersy back a dozen feet into the arms of her companions.

"Back, murderer! Stand back, all of you!"

The words rang out in startling contrast to the tremulous tones in which her appeal had been uttered a moment before, as Iida Barosky, standing in front of the prostrate Alexis, her eyes fairly ablaze with the courage of despair, met without quailing the maddened looks of the surprised and astonished conspirators.

The weak, pleading, helpless woman of a moment before had given place to the desperate, courageous and unflinching heroine, who, standing majestically alone, with the knife held in her uplifted hand, looked the incarnation of sublime defiance to the murderous gang who sought the life of Alexis.

To say that they were amazed at the transformation but faintly describes the effect Iida's words and actions produced. They looked one to the other and then again at the young girl who stood before them. There was not one of them who did not know that Alexis Nazimoff could only be reached over the dead body of his defender, and that Iida would fight to the death.

There was a hurried whispering, and Kirshkin moved to the front. Suddenly he made a spring for Iida.

But not too quickly for her not to detect his object. The knife descended, and Kirshkin, the blood streaming from his breast, was borne back.

"Oh, wretches, cowards that you are! I was weak but a moment since, now I am strong. More of you will die. Stand back!" This as another movement was made. "Stand back! for I swear by the soul of the mother who bore me, the first one of you to touch him dies by my hand. More—I swear to denounce you, to deliver you to the gallows, cutthroats and assassins as you are!"

As Iida spoke she moved backward, and with a rapid movement passed her hand behind her. It was but the work of an instant for Alexis Nazimoff to run the cords which bound his hands against the keen edge of the weapon. In another moment he had unloosed the cord which bound his feet, and, springing erect, grasped the sword which had fallen when he was overborne.

"Brave Iida! you have saved me. Stand by my side—we are more than a match for the cowardly dogs."

"Alexis, we will live or die together!"

"They are but two; are you cowards?" cried Oraminsky. "If they escape we are betrayed; perhaps even now—"

He spoke no more.

The sound of a hurried advance toward the door on the outside—a quick, metallic sound of a key as it touched the lock—arrested the attention of all. To the fevered minds of the conspirators the sound suggested the police—the metallic ring fetters, the hurried footsteps a surprise. That panicky feeling which spreads instantly took possession of them. Their bloodthirsty expressions changed to one of fear, and as Oraminsky turned they interpreted his movement as the signal for flight.

"We are trapped!" Someone in the subject terror uttered the words.

It was enough.

With one movement the conspirators, actuated by a common and uncontrollable impulse of self-preservation, ranged themselves alongside the wall with the celerity and regularity due to their practice for such emergencies; the concealed mechanism which worked the doors leading to the secret hiding places was touched; the doors opened slowly and revolved as if by magic, and the conspirators had disappeared!

CHAPTER XI.

In the Name of the Czar.

With a sigh of infinite relief from

the terrible strain, Iida, as the last of the conspirators disappeared, felt her overtaxed strength relax; her eyes became dim, she swayed to and fro for a moment and would have fainted in the arms of Alexis had not the rush of cold air from the door above, which now opened, revived her.

Looking up she exclaimed, "Ivan!"

Ivan entered, and with him a woman heavily veiled. But there could be no doubt in the mind of Alexis as he caught sight of the figure. "By heaven!" he exclaimed, "it is Olga Karsicheff."

Then turning to Iida, Alexis pressed her to his heart. He spoke no word, but there was all of the passionate devotion and affection in his nature expressed and understood.

Ivan came forward; his companion was Olga.

"I have kept my word," he said, "Olga is here. Why, what has happened? What does this mean?" he added hurriedly, as taking Iida from the arms of Alexis he gazed with alarm at her pallid face.

"Your sister has saved my life—she can tell you all," said Alexis, as he grasped both the hands which Olga held to him.

Olga, trembling and agitated, suffered Alexis to lead her to a seat

By long disuse the "Messiah's" throne had become tawdry and faded, but a little upholstery and work by the ministering damsels had made it luxurious and stately. The service

was timed for midday, and a cosmopolitan congregation of worshippers had gathered in the temple, when suddenly there was a hush and the self-styled "Lamb of God" approached.

The "Messiah" slowly and silently walked to his renovated throne, his disciples rising as he crossed the portals and bowing their heads reverently. "Behold the Lamb of God," uttered slowly, deliberately and unaffectedly, was the astounding exclamation which suddenly broke the spell of silence.

The words had scarcely passed the lips of the "Messiah" before all the disciples made obeisance, the women bowing low and muttering exclamations of love and devotion. The central figure was a good looking man, plainly dressed in clerical garb. There were two hymns, and the "Messiah" himself preached a short sermon, selecting as his text the words "Love One Another."

Next followed psalms, sung in a subdued key by a splendidly trained choir. The service lasted little more than half an hour, and then the "Messiah" and the congregation went to partake of luncheon.

FIGHTS STANDARD OIL TRUST.

George Rice is Perennial Opponent of Great Monopoly.

George Rice of Marietta, O., the former oil dealer who for years has been one of the most persistent antagonists of the Standard Oil company, has asked the courts of New

Jersey to dissolve the company on the ground that it is illegal, appoint a receiver, and distribute the assets among the stockholders. Rice, who was squeezed out of business by the Standard Oil company, was one of the principal witnesses in Attorney General Monnett's suit in Ohio.

Farmer's Boy Wins Honors.

Warren Ellis Schutt of Cornell, 1905, who has won a Rhodes scholarship and will be off for Oxford university presently, is a farmer's boy, captain-elect of the Cornell track team and the best cross-country runner of his time in the American college world

About Wooden Shoes.

Wooden shoes, it is computed, are worn by 70,000,000 people in Europe. For the style of wooden shoes called sabots, basswood is mostly used, but willow is preferred. Poplar, birch, walnut and beech are also used.

To Get Pointers From America.

Dr. Baernreither, former minister of commerce, and Count Mervelft, former governor of the provinces of the Tyrol and Silesia, will study the educational institutions of this country.

Indignant Protest Unhappily Mistaken for Applause.

A. H. Kirkland, the Boston entomologist, who has shown the toad to be one of the farmer's best friends, said recently:

"The toad has been misunderstood in the past—as much misunderstood as a certain friend of mine."

"This chap was making a walking tour, and one night he put up at a little hotel in Florida. Next morning, at breakfast, the landlord said to him: 'Did you enjoy the cornet playing in the room next to yours last night?'"

"Enjoy it?" my friend shouted savagely. I should think not. Why, I spent half the night pounding on the wall to make it stop."

"It must have been a misunderstanding," said the landlord, gently. "The cornet player told me that the person in the next room applauded him so heartily that he went over every piece he knew three times."

The Cipher Too Much.

While Secretary Hay was in the country one summer, an important piece of official business was pending, and he arranged with Washington that any news that might arrive about the matter should be telegraphed to him in cipher.

Day after day he waited, but no telegram came. One morning, happening to go to the lonely little telegraph office, he said to the operator: "I suppose you have received no dispatch for me?"

"Why, yes, sir," the operator replied, "there was a dispatch for you the other day, but it was all twisted and confused. I couldn't make head or tail of it, so I didn't think it was any use to send it to you."

AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

CLAIMS TO BE THE MESSIAH.

London Minister the Founder of a New Sect.

A dispatch from London, England, tells of a pretended Messiah who has a large number of followers. The Rev. John Smyth-Piggott, who claims to be the Messiah, recently in the chapel of the Abode of Love at Spaxton, a picturesque village in Somersetshire, conducted a special service, which is the subject of several lengthy reports in London papers, one of which heads its article with the single word, "Blasphemy." According to all accounts, it was a remarkable service. None but the faithful were present, the great oak gates of the retreat being closely guarded. It was a calendar day of the sect, chief disciples being summoned from far and wide.

Norway was, perhaps, most largely represented, but the worshippers included at least one Russian countess and many handsome young Englishwomen.

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Indignant Protest Unhappily Mistaken for Applause.

A. H. Kirkland, the Boston entomologist, who has shown the toad to be one of the farmer's best friends, said recently:

"The toad has been misunderstood in the past—as much misunderstood as a certain friend of mine."

"This chap was making a walking tour, and one night he put up at a little hotel in Florida. Next morning, at breakfast, the landlord said to him: 'Did you enjoy the cornet playing in the room next to yours last night?'"

"Enjoy it?" my friend shouted savagely. I should think not. Why, I spent half the night pounding on the wall to make it stop."

"It must have been a misunderstanding," said the landlord, gently. "The cornet player told me that the person in the next room applauded him so heartily that he went over every piece he knew three times."

The Cipher Too Much.

While Secretary Hay was in the country one summer, an important piece of official business was pending, and he arranged with Washington that any news that might arrive about the matter should be telegraphed to him in cipher.

Day after day he waited, but no telegram came. One morning, happening to go to the lonely little telegraph office, he said to the operator: "I suppose you have received no dispatch for me?"

"Why, yes, sir," the operator replied, "there was a dispatch for you the other day, but it was all twisted and confused. I couldn't make head or tail of it, so I didn't think it was any use to send it to you."

ACHIEVEMENTS OF CROMWELL.

Cowley, the Poet, Tells of His Wonderful Career.

Cowley, the poet, who died in 1676, thus speaks of Oliver Cromwell in a single sentence of his Miscellanies:

"To oppress all his enemies by arms, and all his friends afterwards by artifice; to serve all parties patiently for a while, and to command them victoriously at last; to overrun each corner of the three nations, and overcome with equal felicity both the riches of the south and the poverty of the north; to be feared and courted by all foreign princes, and adopted a brother to the gods to the earth; to call together parliaments with a word of his pen, and scatter them again with the breath of his mouth; to be humbly and daily petitioned that he would please to be hired, at the rate of two millions a year, to be master of those who had hired him before to be their servant; to have the estates and lives of three kingdoms as much at his disposal as was the little inheritance of his father, and to be as noble and liberal in the spending of them; and lastly (for there is no end of all the particulars of his glory), to bequeath all this with one word to his posterity; to die with peace at home, and triumph abroad; to be buried among kings, and with more than regal solemnity; and to leave a name behind him, not to be extinguished, but with the whole world; which, as it is now too little for his praises, so might have been too little for his conquests, if the short line of his human life could have been stretched out to the extent of his immortal designs?"

THIS FISH JOURNEYS ASHORE.

African Species Which Is at Home on Land or Sea.

Zoologists have long regarded the fish which remains for days out of water and climbs trees as one of the strangest departures from nature, but the most wonderful of these is the periphalmsus of the West African coast. It not only climbs the mangrove roots and takes long journeys about the swamps on them and builds itself mud houses raised above the surface, with an opening at the top from which its bulging eyes stare out at every alarm. For this life the fish is fitted with long arms, with elbow and wrist, while the fingers are separated and prehensile, instead of being flat and finlike. These hands in the African species hold the mangrove roots in climbing and are the means of propulsion through the mud. The round eyes project from the skull and can be turned in every direction, hence the Greek name, which may be freely translated "rolling eyes."

New Way to Produce Speed.

Senator Nelson, who amazed the senate by saying "damn" the other day, holds that the government should build good wagon roads for the Alaskans.

"You ought to see some of our Alaskan roads," he said to a reporter. "It is hardly possible to walk on them. The horse shooters of Kentucky would have come to grief if they had tried their reckless tactics in my country."

The Kentucky horse shooters? Oh, they were two planters who were driving with their guns one day towards a shooting place. Their horse was lazy, and they couldn't make it go, so one of them fired a charge of bird shot into it, poor nag!

"It was the other man who owned the nag, but he was not in the least annoyed. All he said was: 'Shoot him again, John; shoot him again. He goes admirably now.'"

The Deathless Dead.

At even when the brief wintry day is sped I muse beside my fire's faint-flickering glare—

Conscious of wrinkling face and whitening hair—

Of those who, dyed young, inherited The immortal youthfulness of the early dead.

I think of Raphael's grand-seigneurial air: Of Shelley and Keats, with laurels fresh and fair

Shining unwithered on each sacred head; And soldier boys who snatched death's starry prize.

With sweet life radiant in their fearless eyes. The dreams of love upon their beardless lips.

Bartering dull age for immortality: Their memories hold in death's unyielding fee The youth that thrilled them to the finger-tips.

—John Hay in the Century.

Figures Are Interesting.

Mr. Fuller Figgers, the eminent statistician, has compiled the following interesting table. It applies to the average young woman of 24 years. Mr. Figgers says that by the time she reaches this age she will have learned to skate 284 times, learned to swim 463 times, made Welsh rabbits 1,082 times, eaten Welsh rabbits 2,378 times, waltzed 10,599 miles, two-stepped 63,954 miles, sat out 8,322½ dances, eaten fudge, 484 tons; lost hairpins, 18,876; 229; bought popular songs, 4,500; been asked to sing 25,643 times, yielded to coaxing to sing 25,643 times, had proposals 26 1-3, broken engagements 25 1-3, cooked meals 0.

True Scotch Thrift.

Thomas Thorp, a wealthy Scotchman, died, leaving his fortune to a poor relative on condition that a headstone with the name of the said Thomas Thorp and a verse of poetry be erected beside the grave. Costing so much a word to chisel letters in the stone, the poor relative ordered that the poetry should be brief. Upon his refusal to approve, on account of their too great length, the lines—

"Here lies the corp Of Thomas Thorp," the following was finally ordered and accepted:

"Thorp's Corpse."

The World's Famous Catarrh Remedy Should Be in Every Home.

PERUNA

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

Cottage City World's Fair St. Louis

When you visit the World's Fair stop at Cottage City—Hotel or furnished cottage—Cool and airy rooms—Bathrooms—First-class hotel accommodations—One block from Olive St. World's Fair Car and main entrance—Beautiful view of the grounds and its grand illumination. \$1.00 per day and up. Address: MERCHANT'S COTTAGE CO., 5899 Waterman Ave., St. Louis.

HEAPED COALS OF FIRE.

Lord Beaconsfield Paid Carlyle High Compliment.

Carlyle was once offered a baronetcy by Lord Beaconsfield. To his brother he wrote: "The enclosed letter and copy of my answer ought to go to you as a family curiosity and secret—nobody whatever yet knows of it beyond our two selves, except Lady Derby, whom I believe to be the contriver of the whole affair. You would have been surprised, all of you, to have found unexpectedly your poor old brother Tom converted into Sir Tom Bart., but, alas, there was no danger at any moment of such a catastrophe. I do, however, truly admire the magnanimity of Dizzy in regard to me. He is the only man I almost never spoke of except with contempt and if there is anything of security anywhere—chargeable against me I am sorry to own he is the subject of it; and yet see, here he comes with a pan of hot coals for my guilty head! I am on the whole gratified a little within my own dark heart at this mark of the good will of high people."

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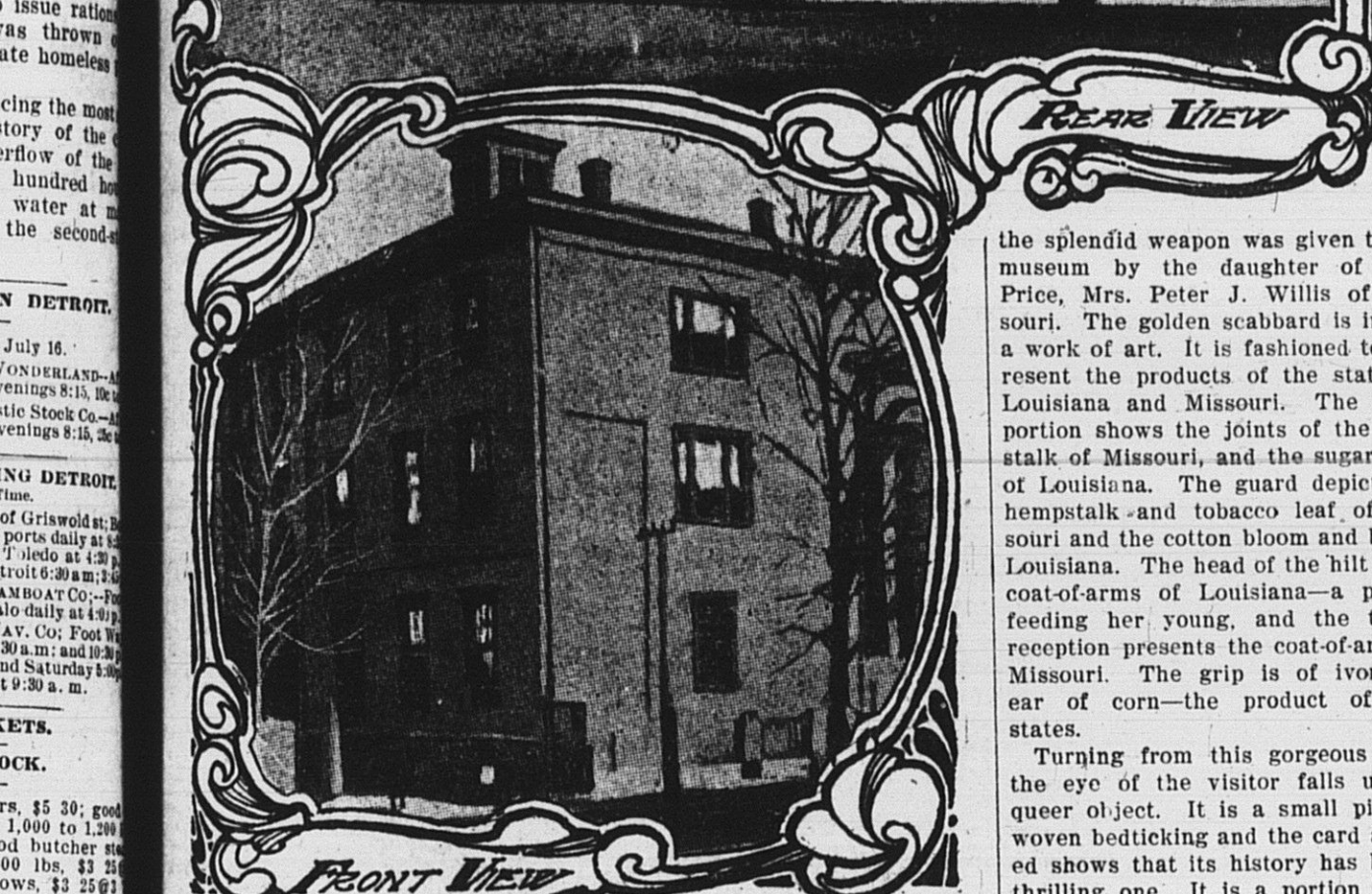
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FLOODS.

WHITE HOUSE OF THE CONFEDERACY.

RICHMOND RESIDENCE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.



REAR VIEW

FRONT VIEW

ident of the Confederate States. It is Now One of the Most Interesting Memorial Museums in the World.

On the summit of a hill in the center of the historic capital of the confederacy, whence the eye can trace for miles the winding river James, stands "White House of the Confederacy," the home for four years, marred by battles and bloodshed, of Jefferson Davis, president of the confederate states.

Through the bitterness of those days passed away, and men have well forgot that this country was ever anything but one, this historic mansion, renovated and rendered well known to the ravages of time, stands like a watch tower on a hill, flanking within its walls countless memories of the mighty struggle, intended not to inflame the minds of the generation and of generations unborn, but to keep alive memories of the most valiant armies that ever fought each other on battle plain, and stand as a lasting monument to the sacrifices made and hardships borne for the sake of home and country.

From turret to foundation stone, the mansion is filled with civil war reminders. Room after room is crowded with objects of the most intense interest to all, no matter whether they are the blue or the gray. This is aptly attested by the constant and ever increasing stream of visitors beyond Mason's and Dixon's line to spend hours wandering through the halls and lofty rooms, viewing with deepest interest the tattered uniforms worn by heroes of forty years ago, the pistols, swords, torn battle flags and numerous cabinets containing the flotsam and jetsam of many the fields, interspersed with souvenirs of gloomy prison walls in the shape of fanciful designs wrought by slaves victims of the changing fortunes of war.

Within a handsome glass case in the front portion of the museum are reminders of one who was a figure of having been its head—Jefferson Davis. The collection is composed of his Bible, merschaum and various other articles used constantly by him, but of greatest interest is the suit of clothes which he wore when captured. The garments of Confederate gray without insignia of any kind.

Scarcely second in interest to the memories of Mr. Davis are those of Robert E. Lee, commander in chief of the confederate army. These are the gray uniform, old slouch hat and gaiters which he wore when he surrendered to Gen. Grant, also a brick from the McLean house at Appomattox courthouse in which the terms of surrender were read. There are also his sword, and a lock of hair from the mane of the gallant gray horse which carried him through so many campaigns.

And by the cabinet containing the most interesting collections of the war accoutrements and personal property of Gen. (Stonewall) Jackson. These embrace famous old cap, spurs, sword

GIRL HAD QUICK WIT.

Bright Answer Set Russian Diplomat to Pondering.

At a reception given to the Russian Symphony Association in the Brevoort House recently, the Russian Consul, General, M. de Lodgensky, had a merry bit of repartee from an American girl that gave him something to think about.

"I wanted to say something apropos to her," he said to a friend; "she was so pretty. She looked as if she might be athletic, played golf, and all that."

"Ah, miss, I inquired, 'do you love outdoor sports?'"

"Oh, I don't know," she replied coyly; "if they're not too old. Are you one?"—New York Times.

UNKNOWN TRIBE OF AFRICANS.

Explorer Finds People of Whom Nothing Has Been Told.

Between 1895 and 1900 that courageous explorer, Major Gibbons, employed in determining the territory between the Zambesi and Kafukie rivers, in King Lewanika's dominions, western Barotseland, had the good fortune to discover the springs of the Zambesi, and in the course of his journeys covered 13,000 miles, a greater extent of travel than any other African explorer, including, perhaps, David Livingstone.

In a distant part of Barotseland he encountered a tribe of bushmen, totally differing from any others known; timid to a degree, of slight build, yet not unduly short. In appearance they showed thick, receding lips, and, curiously enough, a light skin, a little darker than a sunburnt white man. Armed with bows and arrows, with no habits of any kind, feeding chiefly upon snakes, they sleep on the ground wherever they happen to be at the close of a day's hunting and forage. They are nude except for a cat skin hanging from the waist. The major describes them as friendly, but only after great persuasion did he get them to face the camera.

Thibet's Sacred Yaks.

Nearing the Holy City of Lhasa, the capital of Thibet, one meets many caravans of camels loaded with tea and other supplies, together with thousands of pilgrims and priests who have come from Thibet and Mongolia, China and India. Many of these are mounted on yaks. These animals are adapted to high altitudes, having great powers of endurance. Under the saddle they move at a slow gait, with sure footed and pottering steps. They are used in bands of three hundred for packing purposes, and are urged on with shrill cries. They run wild, and are also bred for furnishing milk and butter. A special herd is used to supply the household of the Dalai Lama with dairy sundries. They are considered so sacred that when passed by the people a profound bow is made to them.

Tallest of Schoolboys.

Dragged from the bottom of the Yazoo river and brought to the Confederate museum, the heavy iron figure head of the ship Star of the West is a trophy of value. It adorned the prow of the first United States boat which was fired on and sunk in the affair at Fort Sumter.

Proved Diagnosis Wrong.

The establishment of the New England eclectic medical association, and its success is due to Dr. Herschell N. Walte, who comes from Vermont, and relates many good stories of his practice there.

On one occasion he had a patient who, although comparatively a young man, seemed to be in a decline, and after a long consultation, the doctor said:

"Medicine may modify your symptoms, my friend, yet nothing but a change in your habits will bring permanent relief. You don't take enough exercise."

"Don't take enough exercise!" exclaimed the patient. "Why, good heaven, I've been chairman of the committee on collection of our pastor's salary for eleven years."

Witness Was Reluctant.

Counsel: "I insist on an answer to my question. You have not told me all the conversation. I want to know all that passed between you and Mr. Bones on the occasion to which you refer."

Reluctant Witness: "I've told you everything of any consequence."

"You have told me that you said to him, 'Bones, this case will get into the court some day.' Now I want to know what he said in reply."

"Well, he said: 'Brown, there isn't anything in this business that I'm ashamed of, and if any snooting, little, yee-hawing, four-by-six, gimlet-eyed lawyer, with half a pound of brains and sixteen ounces of jaw, ever wants to know what I've been talking about, just tell him.'"

Lauds Manual Training.

Sir John Cockburn, addressing the British National Association of Manual Training Teachers, said that manual training was the best avenue to intelligence and the best moral training.

Half the school hours should be taken up in manual instruction. It helped the memory, which was largely muscular; it formed character, helping children to detect shams and inaccuracies and its moral benefits were incalculable.

Deepest Hole in the Earth.

The deepest hole in the earth ever dug is the coal fields of Parushow, Upper Sillesia. It extends to a depth of 6,570 feet, or almost a mile and a quarter.



FARM SCIENCE.

Breed Intelligently.

Hit-or-miss breeding is the mistake of the hour in the breeding of swine. The practice is the one most popularly followed, because it is the easiest. It is moving toward the point of least resistance. This, however, is not the profitable way to breed. Most men will follow it; for to go in another direction requires too much thought, too much study, too much investigation and too much work. Yet the hard road is the one that leads to prosperity in the hog raising business. If a man is going into the scientific breeding of swine he should know what products certain matings will bring forth. For such there is no rule, but there are numerous rules some of which have not been discovered. The field for development in this direction is large. To the aid of such a breeder must be brought all the experiences of others, incorporated in books or obtained orally. Swine breeding is not the narrow subject it seems. It has many phases and each feature of these sub-divides almost indefinitely. To be successful a man must not exhaust his entire energies in mere manual labor; but must leave himself some energy for deep thought and mental questioning.

Rice Hulls in Stock Feed.

Mention was made in our last report of the experiments then being conducted of determining the digestibility of rice bran and polish. These experiments were brought to a successful conclusion and the results embodied in Bulletin No. 77, just issued. A fact was brought out in these experiments which was not sought, because it was not suspected. It was a valuable revelation, however, and the strong hand of the law may be invoked to suppress its future existence. It was found that it was a common custom of the rice mills in this state to grind up the hulls of the rice and mix the same with the bran. In many instances this adulteration reached 50 per cent of the total feed. By the new process of milling rice it is claimed that a small quantity of hulls necessarily finds its way into the bran, but so large a quantity as 50 per cent can only be accounted for by mixing of the two with the intention of fraud. Rice hulls are not only of no nutritive value, but absolutely injurious from a physiological standpoint, greatly injuring the mucous linings of the stomach.—Louisiana Station.

Best Horse to Raise.

There is no doubt that the best horse for the farmer to raise is the draft horse. The farmer needs sometimes to raise roadsters and driving horses; but in the main the draft leads all others. There are many more draft horses. The farmer needs some kind. The demand is not so much for an improved kind of horse as for a first-class animal of the kinds we now have. The draft horse can be raised with little expense to the farmer, and he begins to pay his way before the time comes to market him. The draft cow works in easily with the general work of the farm. The farmer may find it difficult to sell a light horse for carriage purposes, but he never has trouble in selling a first-class draft horse. In any event it should be remembered that it requires no more labor to care for a good draft horse than for a poor one. The horse of quality will consume no more feed than the other, but the margin between cost and selling price is very much greater in the case of the good horse than between the cost and selling price of the inferior horse.

Rye for Dairy Cows.

When rye is to be used for feeding cows in the spring it should be sown in the latter part of August or in the early part of September. So sown it will get well started and cover the ground well before winter comes on. If it grows too well, it is easy enough to reduce its thrift by turning in the calves, sheep or cows for a few weeks in the fall. This pasturing should not be continued long enough to reduce the covering to a point where the roots will be injured later by the severities of winter. In the sowing of the seed about three bushels should be used per acre, as this gives a finer stemmed rye than the ordinary amount of seed and this fineness makes it more agreeable to the cows. The use of the rye crop is found in the early spring before the pasture grasses have had time to develop. When the grass comes on the cows will abandon the rye for the grass, the taste of which they prefer to that of the rye.

Good and Bad Feeding.

Presuming that a breeder has swine of first quality the feeding becomes a question of great importance. It is often remarked that this and that breeder failed because he bought animals of fancy breeding points and then gave them scrub care. This is always a fatal mistake. The purebred animals have received many baskets in reputation from this cause. Take any of our best strains of hogs and let them be turned into a poor feed lot and be given little grass and much corn. A few generations of that kind of feeding will give us a scrub progeny with a good set of pedigris. That is a case where the pedigree is worth less than nothing. It is not enough to know that an animal has a good line of ancestors; it is necessary also to know how its immediate ancestors have been fed.

MAKES MONEY FOR MANY.

English Mint Furnishes Coin To Other Nations.

Birmingham, England, has a mint which in addition to turning out millions of English coins does more in the way of supplying foreign governments with coin than any other money-making establishment in the world. A few days ago it shipped the first installment of a huge Egyptian order for 10,000,000 piasters. The consignment weighed five tons, was conveyed in sixty cases and valued at \$15,000,000. For well over a century Birmingham has taken the lead in this literal kind of money making. As far back as 1797 one firm coined, under contract for the British government, 4,000 tons of copper coin, valued at about \$4,000,000. Among the countries and governments which have gone time after time to Birmingham for their money are India, Tunis, Canada, Turkey, China, Hongkong, Haiti, Sarawak, Tuscany, Venezuela and Chile.

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY.

Youngster Had Learned Sunday School Lesson Almost Too Well.

"Speaking of taking things literally," said Principal W. L. Felter, "reminds me of the prank of a 4-year-old neighbor of mine. The boy had evidently absorbed a Sunday school lesson completely. The family lives in a four-story house with a mansard roof and dormer windows. From the sills of these windows, across the face of the house, at the base of the mansard, runs a narrow ledge of a foot or so. On hearing a scuffling noise above her one day the mother looked out and saw her young hopeful walking along the ledge. Almost frantic, she hurried to the top story as the boy stepped unconcernedly in at the last window. 'Harold,' she cried; 'you naughty boy, do you mean to drive me crazy?'"

"Now, mamma," replied the too well taught youngster, 'you mustn't worry. The Lord is looking after me.'—Brooklyn Eagle.

My Castle of Fancy.

I have a castle of fancy, thronged with a thousand guests; Knights and lords and ladies, in velvet and satin dressed; Soldiers armored and sturdy, and fresh from war's alarms. Guarding my castle's portals are stalwart men-at-arms. Mountebanks, prelates and beggars—a varied and motley train. Winds through my castle of fancy in some mystical, far-off Spain.

There are pennants on tower and turret, forth from the casements fung Are banners of royal splendor with golden broderies hung. There are music and dance and laughter; the trumpet's silvery blare. Was it and merrymaking as tankards are tossed in air. O! I live it all with the people who dwell in my domain.

I walk oftentimes with the mighty and I sup with kings and queens. When my heart grows sick and weary, oppressed by this humdrum world, I board my fleetest shallop, its wings of thought unfurled. And soon, through clouds of musing, shadows, vague and dim, Looms up my mystical castle on the far horizon's rim. Then flung to the winds are its banners, the trumpet's blast is blown. And the gates are swung wide open when I come again to my own. —Edna Sessions Tupper in New York Herald.

Why High Pews in Church.

During the reign of William and Mary in England a worthy bishop complained to the latter that the ladies of the court were wont to fix their eyes on their neighbors rather than on him during his discourses. It apparently never occurred to the divine that the fault might lie in the sermons themselves. By consent of the queen high pews were introduced to prevent wandering eyes. "As for the young ladies for whose spiritual welfare they were devised," says a writer, "their indignation was only surpassed by the rage of their admirers." From that time high pews were very commonly placed in churches.

Witty Reply Ready.

The present provost of Trinity College, Dublin, familiarly known as Tony Traill, was always looked on as the formidable, as now he has proved the successful, rival of Dr. Mahaffy, the "general," for the provostship. An amusing little rencontre is related of them after each had had a son successful in the examination for the army. Coming out of the hall that evening, Traill remarked to Mahaffy, "Glad to see your son through, Mahaffy; he was just a few paces behind mine." "Yes," replied Mahaffy, "it's wonderful how industry triumphs over genius."

Cannibals Are Epicures.

A story regarding a converted cannibal is told in the English papers. A negro clergyman was entertained at tea by the president of a college. The guest, who came from West Africa, related some particulars of his early life, when a woman asked him how he became a Christian. "The story of Jezebel converted me," he answered; "you know, we are told the dogs did not touch the palms of her hands. Well, that convinced me of the truth of the narrative, for we never eat the palms of the hands in my country. They are too blither."

Increase in Use of Telephones.

The state of Maine received in 1900, last year from one telephone company alone \$19,704.67. This is a state tax, which is levied on the amount of business transacted. Five years ago the same company paid only \$8,428.24, showing an increase of over \$11,000, and indicating how enormously the business has increased. In the province of New Brunswick the provincial treasury received last year only \$483.58 from telephone companies.



FASHION AND THE HOME.

A Dainty Negligee.

Negligees made in Oriental style are peculiarly restful and comfortable as well as graceful and becoming and suit warm weather needs to perfection. This one is eminently simple, being made of white batiste with bands and yoke of flowered lawn, but also is attractive and dainty besides possessing the practical quality of being washable. The model is one of



Design by May Mantion.

the best of the sort, simply full below a shallow yoke, with wide bell sleeves, and is trimmed with bands that at the neck are rolled over to form a collar. To make the kimono for a woman of medium size will be required 9 yards of material 21, 7 1/2 or 6 1/2 yards 32 inches wide, with 3 1/2 yards of any width for yoke and bands.

The Summer Girl's Ribbon Girdle.

Girdles grow higher and higher, and the pointed waist line has practically disappeared. The summer girl makes a five-inch ribbon, of soft texture and two yards in length, into a girdle thus:

She lays it flat across the front, defining a perfectly round effect at the waist line. Then she crosses it in the back, brings it around to the front, raising it above the first fold of ribbon, almost under the bust and slightly to the right. She pins it securely to her bodice with safety pins. Then she makes a long narrow loop and two ends, the loop to stand diagonally erect across the front of the bodice, the ends to fall below the waist line.

Ladylike Foulard.

Poor foulard! Strangely enough, says the Queen, it lies under La Mode's ban; but the spirit of wisdom whispers that the sage woman who has the strength and courage of her opinions and chooses a black and white, a blue and white or a red and white foulard will not go far wrong, for foulard never has and never will be beaten as an eminently ladylike (and therefore elegant) and economical material for all hours of the day.

Dress for Indoors.

Don't say that it doesn't matter how you look around the house, for it does matter a great deal. It matters for the general credit of the establishment; it matters in its example to the children; it matters to the husband and father. It is one of the important duties of every woman to keep herself and her house in a condition as presentable as possible, considering her circumstances.

My Lady's Djibbich.

Of comfort for the resters are lounging robes, many fashioned on the model of the Egyptian water carrier's gown, the djibbich, long, loose, almost straight, cut out at the throat and endowed with flowing sleeves. Instead, however, of the blue cotton of the Egyptian, my lady's djibbich is made of delicate-hued silks, with many-colored Oriental borders.

The Lingerie Blouse.

Any kind of handwork suitable for thin material is available for the lingerie blouse this year. One dainty trimming consists of insertions of real lace alternated with little puffs of the material or rows of pick-up tucks.

All of the smartest blouses have the long-shouldered effect with a suggestion of horizontal lines.

Delicious Jelly.

This is a delicious jelly which takes the place of currant for a meat course. Equal parts of rhubarb and young beets boiled together until tender, then mashed through a sieve and put into jelly bag. To a pint of juice add a pound of sugar, heated piping hot in the oven without melting.

Satin on Silk Gowns.

Narrow plaittings of satin adorn many of the silk gowns. In black this gives a very French touch on a gown of black taffeta. A pretty model of the kind seen recently had a further finish of large hand-worked buttons in black silk.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. O. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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CONFIRMATION EXERCISES.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley Visits This Parish and Administers the Sacrament of Confirmation to a Class of Seventy.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley was accorded a splendid reception last Thursday, July 7, when he visited the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation. The church was crowded to the doors with an audience that comprised the most prominent Catholics and non-Catholics of Chelsea. The Bishop was intensely pleased at the cordial welcome, and Father Considine's happy face evidenced his pleasure.

The Bishop was escorted from the rectory to the church by the visiting clergy and all the members of the confirmation class. It was beautiful and impressive as the procession came into the church. Dr. Foley was attended by Rev. M. J. Comerford, rector of St. Mary's church, Pinckney, as deacon; Rev. Hugh D. McCarthy, rector of St. Joseph's church, Howell, as sub-deacon, and Rev. Augustine Hessler, rector of St. John's church, Detroit, as master of ceremonies. Rev. John P. Ryan, rector of St. Joseph's church, Dexter, and Rev. W. P. Considine, rector of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Chelsea, were also present. The choir of the church sang in splendid style, the grand chorus "Praise Ye the Father" by Gounod; then followed the "Veni Creator," or hymn to the Holy Ghost, after which the Bishop preached a powerful sermon, characterized by great vigor and eloquence, in which he paid deserved compliments to the present pastor of the church for his splendid administration of parish affairs. The heartiness and sincerity of the prelate's words were evident to all, and were exceedingly gratifying to pastor and his devoted parishioners.

The Sacrament of Confirmation was then administered to a class of 70, during which Mr. Louis Burg sang with exquisite taste and feeling an "Ave Maria" by Millard. Mr. Chauncey Hummel was godfather, and Miss Margaret Miller godmother for those confirmed. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by Rev. Father Ryan, assisted by Rev. Fathers Comerford and McCarthy. An "O Salutaris" by Mr. Louis Burg and Miss Pauline Burg was beautifully rendered, and the "Tantum Ergo," by Beale, was sung in grand style by Mr. Burg and the entire choir. The altars and sanctuary were handsomely decorated with palms, potted plants, cut flowers and many lights.

The Episcopal throne in white and gold lace was the work of the Miller Sisters and was the most beautiful ever erected in the church. The porch of the rectory was adorned with the national flag. The Bishop left on the late electric car for Detroit, delighted with his reception and with the many evidences of the spiritual and material development of this parish.

PLEASANT FAMILY REUNION.

The Home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark, of Lyndon, Scene of Merry-making—Large Number of Relatives Present.

On Saturday last occurred one of the largest attended family gatherings ever held in this vicinity. It was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark in Lyndon, and was in honor of the sixtieth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Clark. There were 77 persons present and with but a couple of exceptions the entire party was related to each other. Mrs. Clark's brothers and sisters to the number of eleven were present, but one being unable to be with them; also her father, W. R. Purchase, was unable to be with the merry-makers on account of illness. The weather in the morning was not such as would be supposed to lend aid to a gathering of this magnitude, but nearly the entire party was present before the rain ceased.

The time until dinner was passed in visiting and recalling other days. The tables were spread on the spacious porch and the entire party sat down at one time and did ample justice to the repast which had been provided. The afternoon was passed in a very pleasant manner, being broken in but once by a heavy shower which caused a scurry among the merry-makers. Among those present were guests from California, Colorado, Kentucky, and twenty-two from around Ronulus by the name of Bird. A luncheon was served under the trees, and at a late hour the party broke up.

The county good roads law was declared to be constitutional by the supreme court, a decision of Circuit Judge Byron A. Snow of Saginaw, to the contrary being reversed. Thus the future of the county road system is safeguarded. Under the decision of Judge Snow this work would have been summarily stopped on account of the lack of constitutional authority to levy taxes.

THE CASTER RECEPTION

Given at the Home of Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Caster to Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur Caster, Friday Evening.

The pleasant home of Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster was the scene of an exceedingly agreeable social event on Friday evening, the occasion being a public reception given by them for Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur Caster, recently married. They were assisted in receiving by Prof. and Mrs. Burnham of Philadelphia, the latter being a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Caster, which added much to the right royal welcome given to the many friends and parishioners present. Miss Florence Caster attended with great care and thoughtfulness to the further entertaining of the occasion of which each one present carried away many pleasant remembrances.

Light refreshments and punch were served during the evening and were presided over by Misses Beryl McNamara and Elma Schenk.

Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur Caster will go to Medina the latter part of the week followed by the best wishes of a large circle of friends that their married life may be one long sweet song.

MOVES INTO NEW QUARTERS

The Glazier Stove Co. Moves Part of the Machine Shop to New Building on South Side of Railroad Track.

This week the Glazier Stove Co. is having a portion of their machine shop moved to building No. 18 on the south side of the railroad tracks. They will also add several new machines to their present equipment, that will greatly add to the facilities of the company.

This year the Glazier Stove Co. will introduce an oil heater which is new in all features. The tank is so constructed that it can be taken out of the stove for filling. The body of the tank is drawn from sheet steel and finished with a heavy coating of composition lead and tin giving a finish that is rust proof. The inner tube of the tank and all burner parts are made from brass. An improved smokeless attachment is another new addition to this heater. For the manufacture of this heater a new machine with 96 dies has been added to the company's list of machinery. When all of the changes that are being made at the plant are completed the Glazier Stove Co. will have the best and largest oil stove plant in the United States and one that all of our citizens may well feel proud of.

GEORGE E. DAVIS.

George E. Davis died very suddenly of heart failure Wednesday forenoon, July 12, 1904, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. R. B. Gates, on Madison street. Mr. Davis was over 65 years of age at the time of his death, having been born in the Vermont settlement, Sylvan, April 9, 1839. For many years he has been the most conspicuous auctioneer in Washtenaw, and the number of farm sales he has conducted would make a large book. He was a member of the Baptist church and Chelsea Castle, No. 194, K. of P.

Mr. Davis leaves one brother, Dr. William Davis, of Grand Lodge, and one sister, Mrs. R. B. Gates, of this village, with whom he made his home. The funeral will be held Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the house, and at 2 o'clock from the Baptist church. Rev. P. M. McKay will officiate, and the interment will be in Vermont cemetery.

MASONIC AND K. OF P. GAME.

The K. of P. lodge and members of the Masonic fraternity will meet at the McLaren-BeGole park Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock for a battle with the ball and ball. The admission will be ten cents. To the fans who will be present this promises to be the most exciting game of the season as all the players are able to put up a fast game. The following will be the lineup:

K. OF P.

F. Leach p., P. Steger p., H. D. Witherell c., Gus. BeGole 1st, Geo. Staffan 2d, A. Gulde 3d, B. B. Turnbull s., A. E. Winans l. f., J. B. Cole r. f., H. H. Avery c. f., Otto Luick, Geo. Smith and others known to the "profess."

MASON.

L. Stevenson c., W. Stevenson p., B. Howlett 1st, T. Hughes 2d, L. Vogel 3d, J. Cummings s., O. Wood r. f., McColgan l. f., Waltrous c. f., H. Benter, E. Whipple and others.

A NEW RULING.

The postmaster general has ruled that the patrons of the rural free delivery routes may have their choice, call at the postoffice for their mail or have it delivered, but the postmaster is not required to go through the carrier's case in his absence to hunt out mail for anybody nor are the carrier's required to stay at the postoffice after making their trips to wait on their patrons. Therefore, patrons desiring service both by carrier and the postoffice will be required to rent a box at the postoffice in which the postmaster may put the mail which accumulates during the day, and such renter may call and get the mail at any time during office hours.

The Stockbridge Brief came to the Standard last week enlarged to a six column folio all home print. A good change brother Morgan and we wish you success.

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. I. Stimson was Tuesday in Toledo. Ray Cook spent Sunday in Jackson. J. Howard Boyd was Sunday in Jackson.

D. C. McLaren was Monday in Detroit.

Erl Foster of Milan was in Chelsea Friday.

B. C. Whitaker of Dexter was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Warren Cushman was in Ann Arbor Monday.

W. H. Dancer of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Wood spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Milo Hunter and wife are visiting in Napoleon this week.

Mr. Gibbins of Stockbridge was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bockrus and son were Sunday in Dexter.

Mrs. George Kempf of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives.

Miss Rutli Dexter of Milan was a guest of friends here Sunday.

Lester Canfield of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. John Farrell and daughter are visiting Jackson friends.

Oscar Laubengayer and Henry Strub spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. M. Brenner of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Rose Oesterle of Jackson is the guest of her mother this week.

Ruth Rafferty was the guest of Josephine Miller of Lyndon last week.

J. J. Rafferty and wife spent the first of the week with Cleveland relatives.

Miss Mabel Eisenman of Cleveland, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Howard Holmes spent Saturday and Sunday in Battle Creek and Jackson.

Mrs. Mary Olds of South Haven is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. G. Hoover.

Mrs. Rudolph Hoppe left for Toledo Sunday where she will spend this week.

Mrs. R. S. Armstrong and son Arthur left Wednesday for Great Falls, Montana.

C. F. Godfrey of Albion spent Monday at the home of his sister, Mrs. H. G. Ives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Congdon of Detroit are guests of Chelsea relatives this week.

Dr. Thos. Clark of Jackson spent the first of the week with his parents in Lyndon.

Mrs. John Merrinane and son of Grass Lake spent last Thursday with Chelsea friends.

Schuyler Van Riper, who went to California last fall returned to Chelsea Saturday.

Wm. L. Webster and wife of Chicago are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster.

Mr. Parker, of Parker & Snyder, Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of R. A. Snyder.

Miss Carrie Cunningham of Chicago is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Clark.

Miss Louise Laudengayer of Ann Arbor spent Wednesday with her sister Bertha here.

Miss Helen Wade of Lima entertained Miss Bernie Rafferty and brother of Toledo Sunday.

Mrs. T. E. Wood entertained Mrs. C. Chapman and daughter of Souix City, Iowa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dye and children of Chicago spent Tuesday with Mrs. Emma Stimson.

D. A. Hammond of the Ann Arbor Argus was a caller at the Standard office Wednesday.

H. G. Prettyman and wife of Ann Arbor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder Sunday.

Mrs. E. Fiske of Ypsilanti and daughter Nina of Kalamazoo were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Geo. Greening and family of Detroit are spending some time at the old homestead in Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McKain of Detroit are guests at the Freeman cottage at Cavanaugh Lake.

Howard Armstrong left Wednesday for Mankato, Minn., where he will spend some time.

Miss Mary Spinnagle left Saturday for Hillsdale where she will spend some time with relatives.

Chas. Jacobus of Ann Arbor was Sunday the guests of his cousins, Elmer and Chas. Dean, of Sylvan.

Wiley Purchase of Louisville, Kentucky was the guest of his father, W. R. Purchase the past week.

Mrs. Nancy D. Curtis left Wednesday for Mason City, Iowa, where she will make her future home.

E. W. Purchase returned to his home in Denver Monday after spending the past month with relatives.

Miss Nellie Newkirk of Ann Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday with her cousin, Wirt S. McLaren.

Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Stiles of Hudson were guests of W. H. Laird and wife of Sylvan Tuesday and Wednesday.

Willard Holmes and family of Ann Arbor are occupying the Bacon cottage at Cavanaugh Lake for several weeks.

Mrs. M. Hatten and daughter, Zelma of Jackson were the guests of her mother, Mrs. C. Oesterle the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Mighay and daughter, Nellie attended the Press Association meeting at Frankfort the past week.

Rev. Thos. Holmes D. D. and A. H. Holmes and family of Ann Arbor spent Monday and Tuesday camping at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mrs. Lottie Zang of Hillsdale and Mrs. George Nisele of Manchester spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. Spinnagle.

Mrs. D. Callihan of Albion and her niece, Miss Margaret Callihan of Springfield, Mich., are spending this week with Mrs. J. A. Wade of Lima.

Mrs. Emma Raymond of Chicago who has been spending some time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ahnemann returned to her home Saturday.

A. E. Fletcner and wife of Stockbridge were guests of Chelsea relatives the first of the week. Mrs. Fletcher left Wednesday for Mankato, Minn. where she will spend some time.

W. Exinger, wife and daughter of Ann Arbor, Miss Martha. Keat of Hudson, Misses Addie Zang and Olive O'Meara of Hillsdale and Charles Exinger of Ann Arbor were the guests of C. Spinnagle and family the first of the past week.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

The judgment against the D. Y., A. A. & J. railway for the death of Herbert J. Harrison, a motorman killed at Chelsea while adjusting a trolley pole was reversed by the supreme court Thursday and a new trial ordered. The court held that Harrison assumed the danger of his position and that the company was not guilty of negligence.

The Washtenaw county board of auditors has put an end to allowing bills for quarantine cases when the head of the family is not indigent. Last fall scarlet fever broke out in the family of William Winans, at Whitmore Lake, and bills to the amount of \$177 for doctors, nurse, groceries and supplies were presented to the auditors. The board held Mr. and Mrs. Winans are not indigent and disallowed all the bills.

The clerks in the state board of health offices were notified a short time ago that their terms of office would expire on July 31. Heretofore the term has been without limit. At its meeting Friday night the board re-employed about half the force for one year and announced that hereafter all applicants will be subject to a competitive examination and that they will be employed only from year to year. The first examination will be held Aug. 15.

The amount of money received by the state every year as taxes on the business of stock increase companies now amounts to nearly \$400,000. Insurance Commissioner Barry reports that for the year just closed the receipts of his department were \$305,984.01—an increase of \$24,649.78 over the previous year. Of the total receipts, \$374,299.33 as specific taxes on insurance companies, and \$4,884.12 retaliatory fees. The tax alone show an increase of \$19,730.66.

The grading of the grounds of the Western State Normal at Kalamazoo is well under way and the first building will be ready for occupancy January 15. During the summer term the sessions of the school are being held in the commodious high school building. In the fall the Normal will be housed in the lower College building. The training school will have splendidly equipped rooms in the new sixteen room grade building now under construction, Wm. Drake, a former resident of Sylvan has the contract for the grading.

WATERLOO.

O. Gorton and wife spent Monday in Jackson.

Mrs. J. Miers and son of Howell are visiting relatives here.

Master Kent Purchase of Detroit is spending this summer here.

Miss Edna Collins of Jackson is spending this week with Maggie Reithmiller.

W. Bird and wife and Peter Bird and wife spent the first of the week at the home of L. L. Gorton.

LYNDON CENTER

John Young has a new telephone on the Lyndon line.

Dr. T. J. Clark of Jackson is the guest of his parents.

Miss Dolores LaFrac of Detroit is the guest of Miss Mary McKone.

Thos. Fallon and wife of West Virginia are guest of relatives here.

H. Harvey and wife of Jackson are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stofor.

Raymond Dowling of Detroit spent Wednesday at the home of E. Gorman.

Misses Mary Tuomey and Edith Gorman spent the first of the week at Whitmore Lake.

Dr. and Edward Martin of Ann Arbor are spending this week with their uncle, John McKone.

Mrs. John Clark is entertaining her

mother Mrs. Cunningham of Jackson and sisters Carrie and Agnes of Chicago.

SYLVAN.

Mandus Merker and wife visited Mary Merker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scouten.

Adam and Christen Oberschmidt spent Sunday at the home of L. Hayes.

John Liebeck and wife of Chelsea spent Sunday with Joseph Liebeck and wife.

Miss Amanda Merker who has been spending some time at Ann Arbor has returned home.

Mrs. H. Heeselschwerdt and daughter Josephine and Florence of Chelsea and Misses Florence and Mabel Eisenman of Cleveland visited at Michael Heeselschwerdt's the first of the week.

EAST LYNDON

James Young spent Sunday at Mr. Doody's.

Mrs. E. Doody entertained company Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Liebeck spent Sunday with her parents.

J. P. Birch spent Saturday and Sunday in Bunker Hill.

Ed. Farnes of Stockbridge is building a cottage at Brewing Lake.

W. Marshall and family visited at the home of Ed. Collings Sunday.

George Shepherd and wife visited at the home of Lewis Hadley Sunday.

Mrs. M. Graham who has been visiting her daughter at Parma returned home Sunday.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Elsie Fields of Hastings is visiting relatives here.

Chris Kaiser is suffering with a serious attack of rheumatism.

Ed. Riemenschnelder and family spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Misses Eva Main and Fannie Musbach spent Wednesday at Jackson.

A large crowd from here attended "Under the Oaks" at Jackson last week.

John Monks of Sharon was the guest of his aunt Mrs. Henry Phelps Saturday.

Clarence Gage and wife of Sharon were guests of Mrs. Henry Main Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Snyder and children of Stockbridge spent Friday with Mrs. J. J. Musbach.

LIMA CENTER

J. Wood and wife are entertaining company from New York.

A. L. Holden and wife of Sharon spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Wm. Whitaker and children of Durand returned home Sunday.

Mrs. M. Ormsbee of Lansing was a guest of Mrs. O. Guerle last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ungerer of Ann Arbor visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Fiske and Mr. and Mrs. H. Fiske spent Sunday at S. Wood's.

Pardon Keyes and wife of Detroit spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. E. Keyes.

Mrs. L. E. Morse is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. H. Keyes called here by the sudden death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Levi Lee of Dexter.

SHARON.

Miss Olga Wolfe is visiting in Lodl.

Fred Breustle is assisting Frank Ellis with his haying.

Miss Julia Schaible of Freedom is the guest of Mrs. Jacob Lehman.

Adam and Christina Oberschmidt called on L. Hayes of Sylvan Sunday.

A. L. Holden and wife were Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hawley.

Clarence Gage and wife visited at the home of Mrs. Henry Main Sunday.

Henry Rushton and family of Manchester spent one day of the past week here.

Miss Myrtle Horning of Jackson is spending some time at the home of C. Dorr.

J. Schaible and family of Manchester visited at the home of John Breustle Sunday.

Frank Furgason and wife of Clinton were guests at the home of H. J. Reno Sunday.

Misses Louise Buss and Clara Reno of this place and Julia Frye of Manchester left Monday for Oden where they will spend the summer.

Not a Heavy Load.

He—My brother carries the brains of the family.

She—Doesn't make him round shouldered, does it?—Yonkers Statesman.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

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. 25c. at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Charles Hutton, Berville, Mich.

His Experience.

"No man can serve two masters," remarked the proverbial dispenser.

"But he can serve three all right," rejoined the man whose household consisted of a wife, a baby and a mother-in-law.—Chicago Daily News.

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.

Good Lotion for the Face.

A good lotion for an eruption on the face is made of rose water, two ounces; glycerine, one dram; spirits of camphor, half dram; precipitated sulphur, half dram. Always shake the bottle well before using. Apply with a soft linen cloth once a day.—Chicago Record-Herald.

PILES UPON TOP OF PILES.

Piles upon top of piles of people have the piles, and DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures them. There are many different kinds of piles, but if you get the genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago a cure is certain. H. A. Tidale, of Summerton, S. C. says, "I had piles 20 years and DeWitt's Salve cured me after everything else failed." Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

A Crowded House.

In Manchester, N. H., there is a tenement block that is inhabited by 600 people.

Picks His Own Pocket.

The man who gambles picks his own pocket.—Chicago Daily News.

SAVED FROM TERRIBLE DEATH.

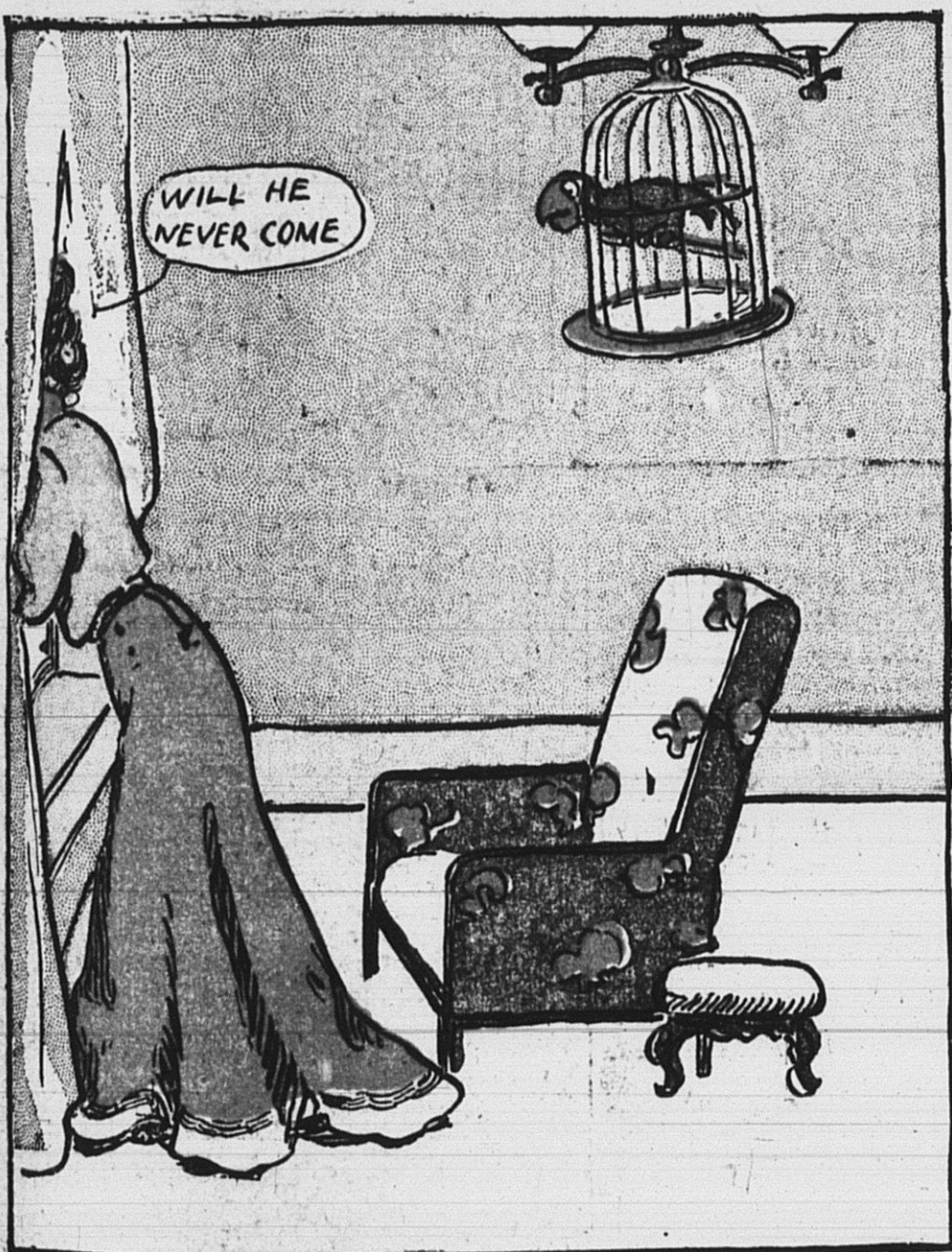
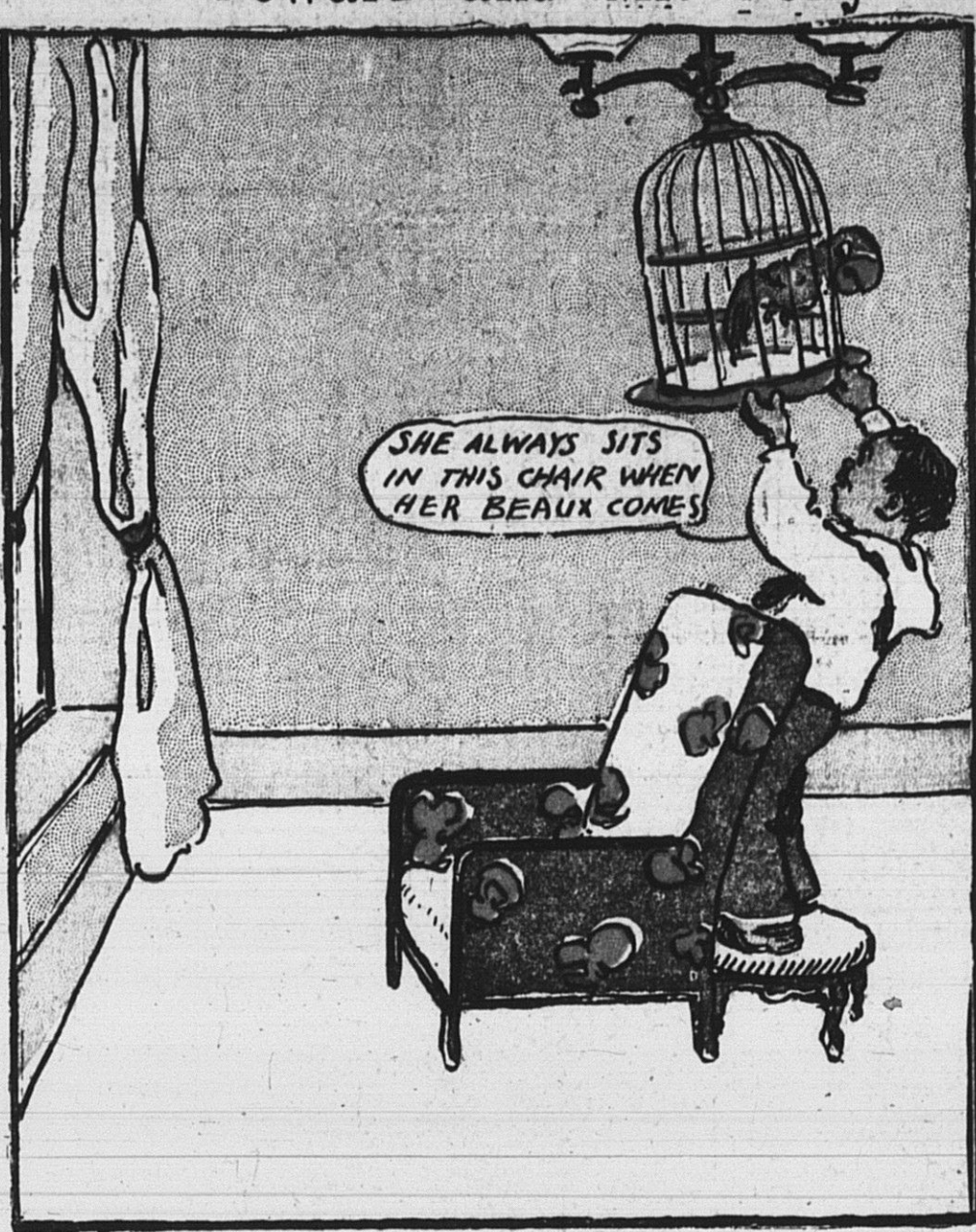
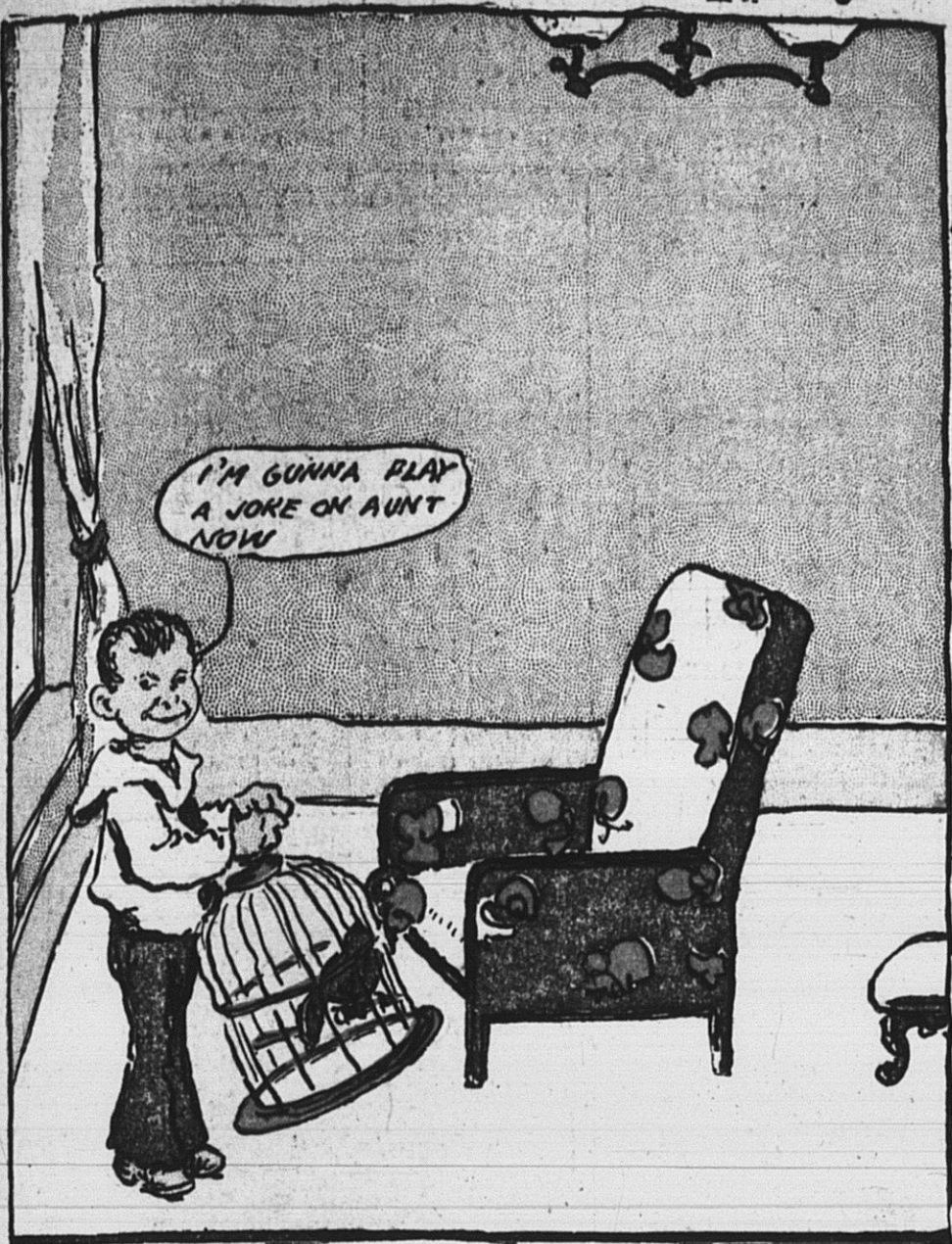
The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobbitt of Bargerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY

JUL 14 1904

... Little Harry Gets the Reward and Mr. Polly Does the Work ...



CAUSE.



Gooker—"What are you running for? I thought you denied that dogs would bite anybody without cause."
Spookly—"Oh, well, he's got the cause. I ought to have known better than to throw the stub of one of your cigars at him."



Charlie Popley—"Then we are engaged?"



Mamie Sparker—"Why, I suppose so, but—"



"Where is the engagement ring?"

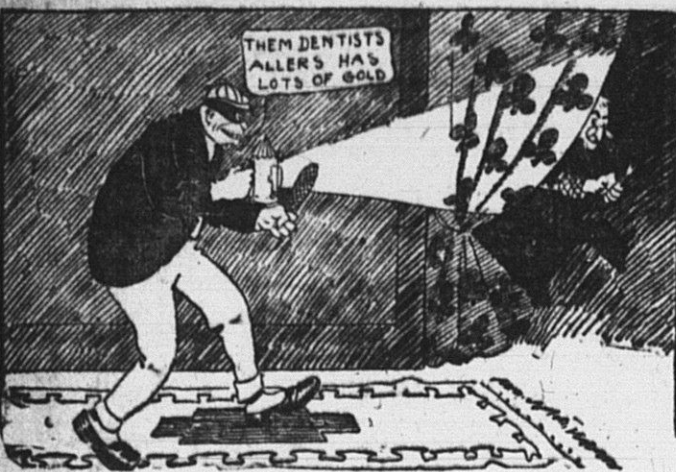


Charlie Popley—"Er—how would that one do?"

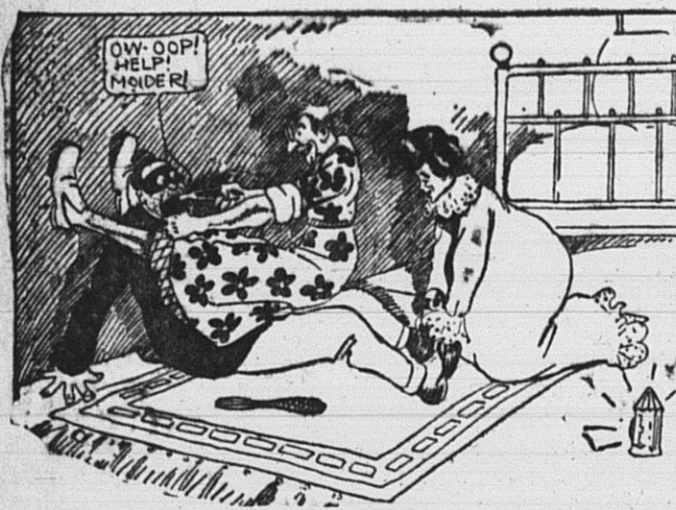


Downey—"Aw, hawhaw, yaw wank is not vewy shawp."
Scrapem—"It'll be all right direct—caltakin's a fine thing for razors."

THE WRONG HAUL.



Burglar Bill—"Aw! Here's where I'll make a haul! These dentists gets everybody sooner or—"



The Dentist—"Hold him tight, wifey! He's got the best blucypids I ever saw, and I just need them to complete that set for Mr. Scadda."



Burglar Bill (later)—"Oh, my! Oh, my! Let's git out of dis town! I'll never go into a dentist's office again, by gum, if I knows it!"

A JUNGLE RAID.



Officer Hippo—"What's this? Ah! Playing craps, eh! I'll—"



"Put a stop to it mighty quick. Wow!"



"What kind of a game is this, anyhow?"

CONVENIENT.



Modern Hercules—"Lucky I thought of using the In—"

TINY TINKLES.



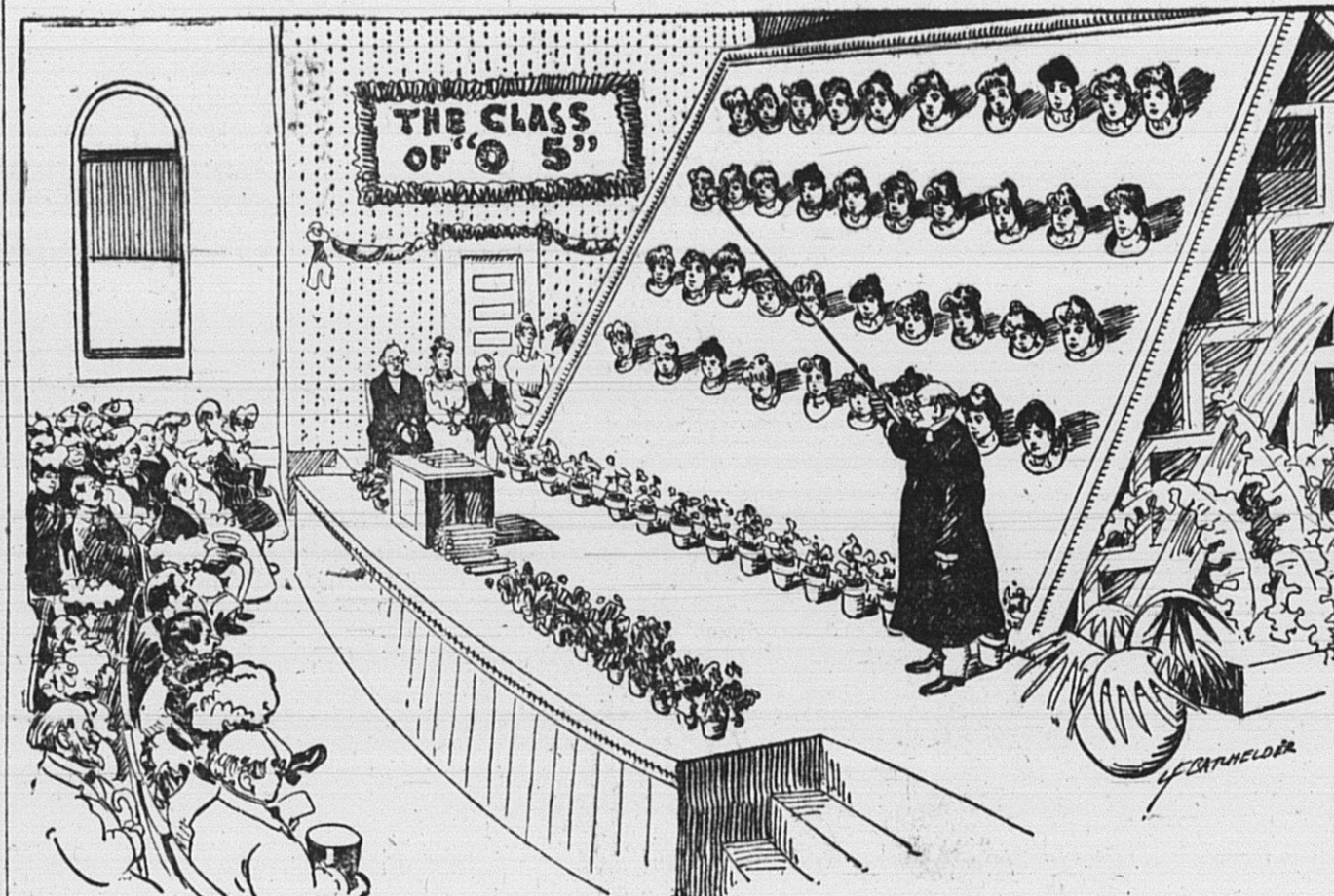
Root.

Beaut.

Toot.

Scoot.

ONE WAY TO AVOID GRADUATION EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS.



Let the young ladies appear through a screen, their heads only being visible.

TOO GREAT A STRAIN.

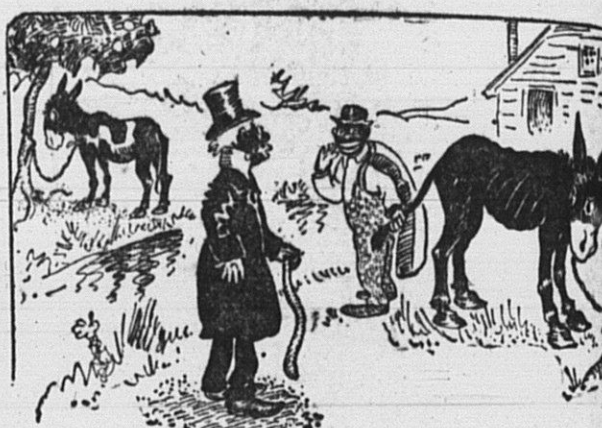


Frowzy Flatbush—"Once I invented a machine dat would saw wood and I could make me meals easy."
Hopeless Higgins—"Why didn't yer?"
Frowzy Flatbush—"Too much work takin' it around wit me."

EASY TRANSPORT.



Dr. Blinker—"Say, Mistah Hocke, wha'fo' yo' have so many mules tied up erbout de place, huh?"

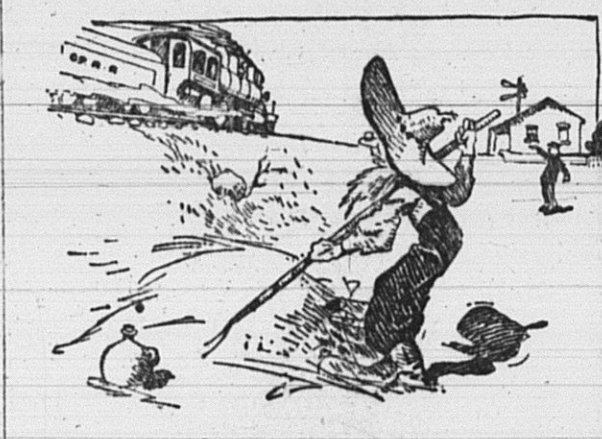


Mr. Hocke—"Why, sah, dis is de patent bridge for gittin' cross"

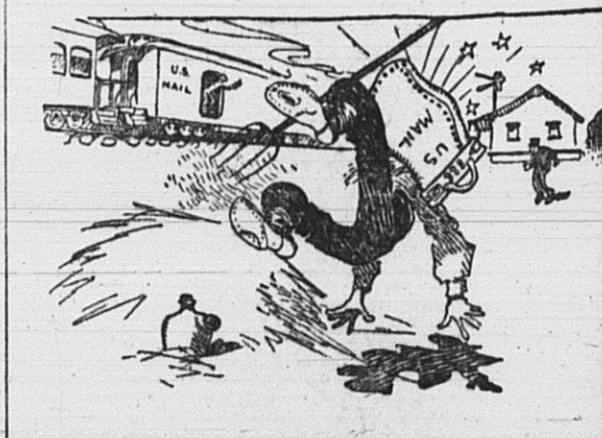


"De branch!"

HIS QUERY ANSWERED.



Farmer Joshway—"Hullo! There's the mail train. I wonder—"



"If there's any mail—"



"Coming to me!"

QUERY.



He (sentimentally)—"I think "home" is the most beautiful word in the English language."

INGRATITUDE.



Customer—"But I tell you the coat is too big!"
Clothier—"Good gracious, my friend! Would you kick at a present which I wish to give you?"

PLUNGER.



Mrs. Black—"Well, did you bet on the Derby?"
Mrs. Peck—"Yes, I bet Henry that he'd take me in a new costume, and what's more, I won."

NO EXCUSE.



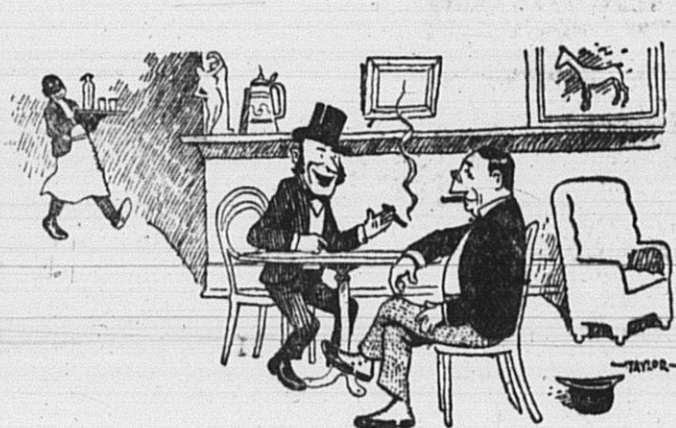
Clerk—"Mr. Banks, I'm sorry I'm so late, but I overslept myself."
Mr. Banks—"Why didn't you telephone and tell me you were going to be late?"

OUT OF THE QUESTION.



Physician—"I would advise you to take a walk before breakfast every morning."
Dudely—"Impossible! I know I al—"

SAFE.



Mr. N. Peck—"Gee! I'm glad they've passed that law barring women out of barrooms."
Mr. Conn—"Why, how does that affect you?"
Mr. P.—"Why, my wife is afraid to come in after me now."

LOOKING UPWARD.



Mr. Goodun (Investigating)—"Ah, my girl, do you aspire to nothing higher than the stage?"
Totty Kickle—"You bet! I expects to do a toin on de wire next season, mister."

GREAT SUCCESS IN THE RURAL DISTRICTS.



The newest design in merry-go-rounds, calculated to catch the agricultural nickels.

ISN'T IT FUNNY



That this Louis whi— the above exhibit at St. This gentleman of austere appearance is ever to be found in that great highway—the Pike?

Y slow des of Fashion lines, but called flic that one so that the chan the gowns w ravishing a gh out into s all at once how hopeles shooting or re meet the as of the passi at unwieldy ar sh, even at its tiful word in the English languag. She—"Why don't you go there, then?"

FASHIONS for FESTIVE Occasions



*Suitable for
Any Occasion.*



*Lingerie
Hat of Lace.*



*Spinelaine Blouse, with
Maltese Medallions.*



*Her Silken
Bathing Suit.*

her own selection, consulting her style and coloring before trying the experiment. This fad for color is best expressed in collar, cuffs, plastron and belt, and the dainty Parisienne who originated the fad always includes the plume or flowers of her hat in the color scheme.

The parrot green is a trifle newer than the Empire tint, and a very novel mode combines the parrot green with the parrot red. These are tints which verbal descriptions fails to picture—the bargain which the real estate agent affers, they must be seen to be appreciated. A very smart navy blue turban of the torpedo variety, which seems to hold its own against all newcomers, has a coq plume of the parrot green at one side overlying one of the same tone in red, this latter falling on the hair in the back. A twisted knot of the two velvets conceals the plume quill, and narrow plings of both are carried around the edge of the navy blue turban. The cleverness of the milliner is distinctly shown in the way which the three tones are combined, but one shudders to think what the result might have been with a less happy selection of color shades.

The bebe, or lingerie, hat continues to maintain all of its vogue unabated. Indeed, with the warm days its appearances seem to multiply. In its latest manifestations it is bent and twisted into fantastic shapes to suit the face of the fair wearer. Lace and mousseline, chiffon and batiste are used indiscriminately in its fashioning, and big splashing bows of velvet and satin ribbon are principally relied upon for trimming effects. But let the woman who has passed the 30 mark beware of that lingerie hat! for it will make every year beyond that age seem like five. If she wants to do the kittenish, then let her adopt the dressy and frilly sunbonnet, and it is simply marvelous how becoming some of those are to the face which shows an expression, if not the lines or wrinkles, of experience.

The smart girl's bathing suit now comes in for a share of the elaboration which she so lavishly bestows upon the other features of her summer wardrobe. Time was, and that not so long ago either, when the bathing suit to be at all acceptable had to be as severely plain as possible. The least little evidence of frills or fluffs was frowned down and voted improper. But the times change and the fashions change with them, and the belle of to-day builds her bathing suit from just as rich and expensive material as she can compass. Those guaranteed silks are more too good for her, and the money-bank taffets, which sheds the water so delightfully, is one of her special favorites. The new mohairs, too, share in this commendable quality, and they are shirred and braided, often with little touches of the gold braid, which even the salt water cannot tarnish, and they are tucked and rilled until they are well-nigh as dressy as any frock in her wardrobe.

By slow degrees is the silhouette of Fashion changing its outlines, but so gradual is the so-called fickle dame in her mutability that one scarcely recognizes the change which is so radical a one. The gowns which we thought simulating a year or two ago are right out into the cold light of to-day. We have been made in the meantime, and all at once we realize what giant steps have been made in the meantime. How hopeless it were to even think of changing or remodeling those same gowns, meet the fashionable requirements of the passing hour.

come excrecence upon the arm—is happily now almost of the past. The fulness has been gradually creeping up the elbow, and in the latest of summer frocks, as imported, the sleeves are boldly and fully plaited into the armholes without the intervention of a sleeve cap, or even the semblance of one achieved in vertical tucks or otherwise.

One of the prettiest of the summer fashions is the bell-shaped sleeve which comes only to the elbow; it is reasonably full at the top and flares out in accordance with its name around the edge. When covered with small ruffles these take on a most pleasing outline, and in the French or pompadour nets with their dainty printed floral patterns, or in a sheer organdie, or, in fact in any of the shirred stuffs which are in such high

vogue for warm weather wear, they take on an air of daintiness which is not by any means the least of their charms. To wear with these the girl with the nimble fingers who knows how to wield her needle—and what girl does not now—boldly and fully plaited into the armholes without the intervention of a sleeve cap, or even the semblance of one achieved in vertical tucks or otherwise.

And another revival from the same quaint days is the cut out round, or St. Cecilia, neck. To match the undersleeves many smart girls are making the most fashionable collars in the most fascinating of styles. The correct fashion is to cut the neck of the gown to the base of the throat, or even a little deeper, if the lines be good, and a round collar to its full.

this being caught on the inside of the neck band. All of the sheer white materials are in good standing for these, and the lace entre-deux, insertions and medallions are in every instance just as exquisite as the girl can provide. Of course, the girl who can make any of the real laces, here has the opportunity of her life to show what she can do, for this is another instance where such things cost almost a small fortune to purchase ready to wear, while they may be fashioned at home, if one has the time, for a fraction of that sum. And the girl who does not feel inclined to undertake the tedious task of making an entire lace collar can just fashion little separate motifs and applique to just as fine a linen as she can see, and feel she has an adornment more dollars cannot always buy.

One thing she may feel sure of anyhow, and that is that the bargain counters are never likely to duplicate such possessions as hers in this line. For the summer gown line is in extremely good fashion, and that not only in the fine weaves, but in quite coarse ones as well. Russian linen crash is a newcomer, and the tailors are taking it up enthusiastically, since it is of firm weave, holds its shape, and coming in the unbleached shades which are so fashionable, it does not require as many visits to the laundry as does the plain white suit.

Major Ozone's Fresh Air Crusade.



Joco Knows How To Do Things.



Eat 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 lean 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 steel cut coffee with the tannin bearing chaff removed, pound	35c	Sardines Domestic, can	5c
Tea Try our "All T," pound	50c	Imported, can	10c, 13c, 18c
Dairy Butter Always iced 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 Navel 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 will please you. Sold in open stock. You buy what you need and leave what you don't want.

FREEMAN'S

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

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SELL

STANDARD BINDER TWINE.

All kinds of Roofing.

BUG POISON AT 1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

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.

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

We have just received a large assortment of the latest styles of job type. Give us a trial order.

THE STANDARD JOB DEPARTMENT

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Born, June 29, to Prof. and Mrs. Frank Mellencamp, of Ypsilanti, a son.

The Washtenaw county fair will be held in Ann Arbor September 27-30.

Born, Saturday, July 9, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Erl Foster, of Milan, a son.

The elevator of the M. C. at this place is closed for their annual balance shipments.

Tuesday the Michigan Central distributed the neat little sum of \$1,407.15 to its employees here.

John Farrell and Frank Carringer went to South Lake Wednesday, "just to watch the cork bob."

The lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Keenan, Monday evening, was well attended.

Frank Davidson has just completed a new cement walk in front of the Staffan residence on South street.

Master Garrett Conway will sing at a recital given by Miss Inez Leek at Stockbridge Friday evening.

Died, at the sanitarium in Dexter, of paralysis, on July 5, Hattie P. Lee, wife of Levi R. Lee, aged 57 years.

P. M. Boehm, of Marine City, is now in charge of the village light and water works plants as the electrician.

The chicken thieves who are visiting the coops of residents on North street had better watch out for powder and shot.

Mrs. Rush Green, of North street, has a flower garden that puts all of the others in the village entirely in the shade.

A resident of Grass Lake contracted with John P. Foster of this place, last week to build for him a fine residence in that village.

The Masonic fraternity of Ann Arbor have made arrangements for a Masonic family picnic to be held at Whitmore Lake, August 17.

Rev. C. S. Jones will for the next four weeks fill the pulpit of the North Woodward avenue Congregational church, Detroit.

There will not be any services at the Congregational church next Sunday morning. The Sunday school will be held at the usual hour.

The Junior Stars went to Marshall Tuesday and played a game of ball with the Athletics of that city, and were defeated by a score of 9 to 4.

It is expected that the 16,000 ton battleship Connecticut, which is being built at the navy yard, New York, will be ready for launching, Sept. 29.

The members of the Bay View Reading Circle had a picnic party Wednesday at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Glazier, Cavanaugh Lake.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson are visiting the parents of the latter at Lakeside, where they will remain until Mr. Johnson decides on a location to practice his profession.

The Michigan Telephone Co., who recently purchased the Chelsea Telephone Co.'s plant, are replacing the old instruments about the village with long distance 'phones.

The executive committee of the Modern Maccabees on Tuesday accepted the proposition to erect a new Maccabee temple on the Thomas property on Stanton street, Port Huron.

The democrats at their national convention held in St. Louis the past week nominated Judge A. B. Parker of New York for president and Henry G. Davis of West Virginia for vice president.

Beginning with next Monday morning the employees of the Glazier Store Co. will commence working on Standard time. Would it not be a good thing for the village council to adopt the same for its official time.

The Chelsea Maccabees who expect to attend Maccabee Day at Manchester, can leave here on the first west bound electric car in the morning and make close connections with a special train at Jackson for that village.

Ernest Weber has rented the store in the Boyd block formerly occupied by Fred Kantlehner and has had the partition between it and his present stand removed. He will put in a full line of tobacco and cigars.

Mrs. Florence S. Kinzie, wife of Judge E. D. Kinzie, died at her home in Ann Arbor, Sunday morning, of heart failure. The funeral was held from her late residence Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock. This is the second death in the family of Judge Kinzie within a week.

Marjorie Freeman is confined to her home by illness.

The Boland electric line people have discontinued work here.

It is rumored that Elmer Smith, of Detroit, has purchased the G. Freer farm in Lima.

Jacob Heselschwerdt, of Sylvan, has added a new traction engine to his threshing outfit.

Chicken thieves visited Rush Green's henhouse a few nights ago and carried away a bunch of fine fowls.

The Junior Stars played with the Albion team at that city yesterday and won out by a score of 7 to 5.

Fred Koch, of Sylvan, who belong to Co. I, 21st Infantry, U. S. A., is now located at Fort Lincoln, North Dakota.

New cement walks are being laid in front of the properties of Mesdames J. G. Hoover and J. D. Colton on South street.

Jas. Cooke of this place received from the fish commission yesterday two cans of large mouth black bass and took them to North Lake.

Postmaster Hoover yesterday received two cans of large mouth black bass fry that he took to Cavanaugh Lake and distributed in different parts.

E. G. Hoag, of Ann Arbor, entertained his Sunday school class at Cavanaugh Lake yesterday. Mrs. Hoag and daughters also spent the day there.

The Sigma Delta Club, composed of some of Chelsea's young ladies, spent last week at the Walworth cottage, Cavanaugh Lake. The reports brought back every little while by the boys told of the good times the young ladies had.

The Cavanaugh fisherman's badge for present season is worn by Willard S. Holmes of Ann Arbor. He has been camping there just one week and has caught one five pound pickerel and one four pound eel. Only fisherman's "luck."

Rev. A. A. Schoen will attend mission services in Owosso next Sunday, and service at St. Paul's church will be held at 2:30 and Sunday school at 1:30 in the afternoon. Rev. Reichert, of Rogers' Corners will be present and conduct the services.

The next teachers' examination will be held in Ann Arbor August 11, 12 and 13. There will be a rigid examination upon the course of study. Reading will be based upon Julius Caesar, Act III, theory and art on "White's Theory and Art of Teaching," and civil government on James and Sandford's "Government in State and Nation."

In 1898 the Nebraska Indian Base Ball Team won 81 games out of 103. In 1899 the redskins won 108 out of 143. In 1901 they won 137 out of 163, and last season they made the unprecedented record of winning 137 out of 152. These records are very remarkable when it is remembered that the Indians have played the very strongest teams in the country from Lincoln to Brooklyn, N. Y. The Nebraska Indians will play the Chelsea Junior Stars at Chelsea on Friday, Aug. 5, 1904.

About 8 o'clock Sunday evening a west bound freight on the Michigan Central while approaching Wilson's crossing west of Grass Lake at a slow rate of speed broke in two, and as a result Mrs. J. W. Knight of Grass Lake, who had just driven on the crossing, was struck, and perhaps fatally injured, and three cars of merchandise were distributed over the right of way, so that it was midnight before the tracks were cleared, the section men of this village being called out to assist. Mrs. Knight is the wife of the president of the Grass Lake bank.

The committee of arrangements for Maccabee Day at Manchester, July 21, offer to the competing tents and hives quite a large purse divided as follows: For the hive having the largest attendance and best drilled, first prize \$15, second prize \$10; to the tent having the largest attendance, \$15. There will be a tug-of-war between Chelsea and Clinton tents for a purse of \$10, besides a well arranged program of athletic sports. The speakers of the day will be Major Boynton, of the Great Tent, and Miss Emma Bowers, of the Great Hive. In the evening there will be a balloon ascension and a magnificent display of fireworks.

The wheat crop in Michigan this year will be a poor one, according to the monthly crop report. It says: The weather during June was fair for wheat. If it had been warmer and not so dry there might have been a larger growth of straw, but the existing conditions were favorable for the development of the berry. Very little damage has been done by the Hessian fly, while the acreage and yield per acre will each be small, the quality promises to be good. The average estimated yield is in the southern counties, 8; in the central and northern counties, 11, and in the state, 9 bushels, while one year ago the state average was 15 bushels per acre.

JULY CLEARING SALE.

All Spring and Summer Goods

- - - IN - - -

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

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	\$95 to 1.00
Oats	40
Rye	65
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
Lamb	3 to 5
Chickens, spring.....	07
Fowls.....	07
Potatoes.....	7c
Onions.....	80
Butter.....	12
Eggs.....	14

WONDERFUL NERVE.

I 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 druggist.

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

Try Standard Wants.

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

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.

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.

WANT COLUMN WILLIAM CASPARY,

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

FOR SALE—Three good second hand single buggies, a surrey, a harness and a horse. A. G. Faust. 20c

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

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

FOR SALE—House and lot on Jefferson street. Inquire of S. A. Mapes.

Do Witt's Little Early Risers The famous little pills.

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

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.

LUNCHES SERVED.

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

WILLIAM CASPARY

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Try Standard want ads.