

The Chelsea Standard.

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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 804

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$90,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$150,000.00

Total Resources, - \$500,000.00

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

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

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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

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

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

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

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

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

Your Business Solicited,

DIRECTORS.

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

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TENNIS RACKETS

A good racket for \$1.00

Better rackets for \$2.00 and \$2.50. made of selected white ash.

Spaulding's racket, combed cedar handle \$3.50

Spaulding's best tennis balls 45c

Double court net \$1.50

BASE BALL GOODS.

Spaulding's mitts at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$2.00

Knickerbocker's gloves at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

Spaulding's Trade Marked Bats.

Spaulding mushroom bat \$1.00

Tape wound handle bat \$1.00

Good bats 25c and 50c

Boys bat 10c

HEADQUARTERS FOR SPORTING GOODS

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

Highest Market Price for Eggs.

TAXDODGERS MUST PAY.

SO SAYS THE MICHIGAN SUPREME COURT.

The Supreme Court Reverses Judge Kinnie's Decision in the Holmes Tax Case and says the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co., Must Pay all Back Taxes With Interest from the Time Their Taxes Were Due in July 1901 up to the Present Time.

The Village of Chelsea has won its suit against the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. When the case came up in the circuit court Judge Kinnie directed the jury to render a verdict for the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co., but the Village through its attorneys, Cavanaugh & Wedemeyer, and H. D. Witherell appealed the case and the supreme court reversed Judge Kinnie's decision and directed a verdict for the Village. Saying in conclusion: "We think the verdict should have been directed for plaintiff for the full amount of the tax and interest thereon." Judgment is reversed. This Opinion was concurred in by all the Judges of the supreme court. The following is the opinion of Chief Justice Moore, in full.

The Village of Chelsea, Plaintiff and appellant,

vs. Harmon S. Holmes, Edward Vogel, Ernest R. Dancer and Dallas H. Wurster, Trading and doing business as the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company, Defendants and appellees. Filed July 16, 1904.

Moore, C. J.

The defendant company was assessed \$15,000; its assessment was increased by the board of review to \$30,000. It was doing business in the plaintiff village and had continued and to have a stock of goods therein. The assessment roll was put in the hands of the village treasurer, who made some attempt to collect the tax. He wrote Mr. Holmes several times requesting its payment. He also made a personal demand upon Mr. Holmes, who refused to pay the tax. He consulted an attorney, and claims he was advised the tax could not be collected. It is the claim of the plaintiff that the treasurer did not consult the village attorney of the defendant, and that Mr. Holmes was the treasurer's bondsman. On October 26, the treasurer returned the tax uncollected. The Council directed that this suit be brought to collect the tax.

The defendant's claim that there are so many irregularities in the assessment roll that it is invalid, and also claim the treasurer might have collected the tax by levying upon the property of the defendant during the lifetime of the defendant. Counsel were agreed that the question involved was one of law which the Judge ought to decide. The Circuit Judge was of the opinion the tax was valid, but expressed himself as in doubt about the law in the case. He concluded that it was the duty of the treasurer to collect the tax under his warrant, and as he had failed to do so, this suit could not be maintained, and directed a verdict in favor of defendant.

We agree with the circuit judge that if there are any irregularities in the assessment, they are cured by Sec. 2922 C. L. The other question involves a construction of Sec. 2868 and 2871 C. L., which reads, Sec. 2868: "In case any person shall neglect or refuse to pay any tax imposed upon any real or personal property belonging to him, as aforesaid, the Treasurer shall levy the same by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of the said person liable to pay the same, whenever such goods and chattels may be found, either in said village or elsewhere, in the county where such village is located; or in any adjoining county, first giving public notice of such sale in the manner and for the time required by law in case of such sales made by the township Treasurers, and for such purpose and for the collection of the taxes aforesaid, the treasurer may bring suit therefor, and shall have all the powers and perform the like duties, so far as applicable, as are conferred upon or required of township Treasurers, in the collection of taxes levied in townships."

Sec. 2871: "Whenever the Treasurer shall be unable to collect any tax assessed upon personal property in the village it shall be lawful for the Treasurer of the village to bring suit, in the name of the village, for the recovery thereof, against the person or persons against whom the tax was assessed, before any court of competent jurisdiction, and to take and use all lawful means provided by law for the collection of the debts to enforce the payment of such tax; and in such cases all the provisions of law applicable to suits and the action therein, brought by township Treasurers in the name of their township for such purposes, shall apply."

Counsel for defendants insist the treasurer might have made the tax by virtue of the warrant, and until the remedy by warrant has been exhausted the village could not authorize the bringing of this suit; citing a number of cases. We think these cases are not conclusive. In Staley vs. Columbus, 36 Mich. 30, the township treasurer received certain receipts as payment and returned the taxes as paid. The court held they were in law paid and that it was a private controversy between the treasurer and the tax payer. In McCallum vs. Bethany, 42 id. 457, there was no return that the personal tax was unpaid. The court said "the failure therefore to show the return of the taxes unpaid, was fatal to the recovery. Upon a new trial it is probable this defect will be remedied." In Detroit vs. Jupp 52 id. 408, it was said by Justice Campbell that the only question involved was whether up-

der the charter of Detroit as it existed prior to 1880, suit could be brought for unpaid personal taxes. In Laketon vs. Akeley, 74 id. 695, the question was whether Mr. Akeley could be sued for taxes assessed against the Roscommon Lumber Company. In Port Huron vs. Potts, 78 id. 435, it was held there was a clear failure of the township treasurer to make such a return as the law required before suit was brought. It will be seen that in none of them was the question raised here at issue.

The case most in point is the Village of Sturgis vs. Flanders, 97 id. 546, where the provisions of law are almost identical with the sections we have quoted.

It was held suit could be maintained for the personal tax. Justice Hooker in speaking for the court said:

"Section 2952, providing for the collection of personal taxes by action after the return of the warrant, is in harmony with the general tax law. See How. Stat. sec. 1049. If section 2939 is to be construed as contended by plaintiff's counsel, section 2952 confers no additional authority, and is practically meaningless. We cannot agree with counsel in the proposition that section 2939 does not authorize an action for taxes during the life of the warrant. The cases cited were brought under a statute which, like section 2952, only authorized such proceedings after the return of the warrant, and for personal taxes. The decisions are based upon the limitation in the statute as to the time for bringing actions for taxes. The remark of the court that it was unnecessary, for the reason that it was unnecessary as good as an execution, was unnecessary, and can be considered, at most, as a plausible reason for such limitations. But in section 2939 the legislature has given to the marshal the authority to bring an action for the purpose of aiding distress and sale, and for the collection of the taxes. Unless we are to hold that this section was incorporated merely to include the taxes on real estate, or to give the right to an action during the life of the warrant, it adds nothing to section 2952. If it were intended merely to put taxes upon real estate after the return of the warrant upon the same footing with personal taxes, a word added to section 2952 would have accomplished it; and, as we can not treat it as meaningless, we must conclude that its purpose was to permit the bringing of an action during the life of the warrant. And we think there may have been reason why this power should have been given to the marshal. Villages differ from townships on the character of the inhabitants and property. Transfers of property are much more frequent, and the probability of ownership after assessment is greater. A warrant may be effective where property may be seized within a county, but it is impossible to reach it in another county, while an execution from a court of record may reach property anywhere in the state, and if an action may be brought early, the collection of the tax may be facilitated."

We agree with the learned circuit judge that this provision (section 2939) confers the right of action for the collection of real and personal taxes during the lifetime of the warrant, and that section 2952 is intended to authorize actions after the return of the warrant, and applies only to personal taxes.

We think the verdict should have been directed for plaintiff for the full amount of the tax and interest thereon. Judgment is reversed. The other justices concurred.

Cut Big Ship in Two.

The Minnetonka, built at Cleveland for sea-coast trade, being longer than the locks in the Welland canal, was dry-docked at the head of the St. Lawrence system and cut in two. The rear half steamed through the canal, while the forward half was towed.

Accomplished Princess.

It has been said of Princess Charles of Denmark that she can bind a book, steer a boat, pull an oar, ride a bicycle, knit a stocking, take a photograph, play chess, and speak five languages; a list of accomplishments which any girl might envy.

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. 85 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

AT LOUISIANA EXPOSITION

EXTORTION AS PRACTICED BY NATIVES

Expenses One Must Expect at the World's Fair--Almost Prohibitive Prices Made for Every Accommodation of the Visitor.

One writing from St. Louis finds three preeminently characteristic features of the city crowding up for first attention. These features are, in the order of their importance, beginning with the least, the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, the weather and water found here, and most staggeringly superlative of all the highly developed system of extortion and robbery as practiced by the natives.

The highwaymen, also the bywaymen, as found in St. Louis must of a necessity be off ones mind before anything else can be taken up.

I am told that extortion was not part of the St. Louisian's original sin, but that it has been acquired since the inception of the exposition. The theory is, then, that this wholesale system of robbery is part of the celebration. That is, St. Louis wants the American public to know just how Napoleon felt when the American commissions did him out of the Louisiana territory for fifteen million dollars. Therefore every time you are charged seven prices for anything, pocket your wrath and say nothing, for the St. Louisian intends only to compliment you--it is his way of saying you are another Napoleon. Napoleon lasted twelve years after being fleeced by the American commissioners, you will do well if you last that many weeks after visiting St. Louis and the fair.

Someone who does not believe in this complimentary theory, as set forth above, has explained the present price situation by the following hard, cold facts and figures. It is pointed out that, while St. Louis is quite a city, yet it is not large enough to entertain the number of visitors that is necessarily drawn together by a great exposition. Any old thing has to do, even the "Inside Inn" or the "Outside Inn," or the "Inside Out." All are bad enough and an ordinarily cautious man, in this year of great disasters, would not stay in one any longer than the Filipino shown here wear their trousers.

But not only are the flimsy wooden hotels crowded until the roof bulges, but the St. Louisian has taken his wife, children and cook stove out to the farm and turned the house over to world's fair roomers. The man who once ran the little bakery around the corner has now lugged in some imitation hardwood furniture, hung a card in the window which reads, "Table d'hote dinner 75 cents. Also a la cart service." But the only thing which approximates first class service are the apartments.

It is said that the people of St. Louis subscribed \$5,000,000 to the exposition fund. And really, no one doubts the assertion. But just the same everyone of those subscribers intends to have his money back. It seems evident that he intends, too, to have it all in by the first of August and after that it will be all velvet. Every street will be Easy street after the fair.

The conclusion is St. Louis is not numerically great enough to adequately entertain the visitors, nor is it large enough financially to charge its exposition contribution up to advertising.

But after all is said, and after ones last nickel is blowed, he will have to admit that the St. Louisian has baited his trap with a great exposition. Of that more another time.

G. C. STIMSON.

ELECTRICS CONSOLIDATE.

D., Y., A. A. & J. and Jackson Co. in Deal--Property is to be Operated as One System.

The consolidation of the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson Railway Co. and the Jackson Consolidated Traction Co. was completed at a meeting held in New York last Saturday. The consolidated property is under the control for a term of years of the following managing committee: Walter C. Kerr, L. H. Hole, W. N. Coler, jr., New York; Geo. C. Smith, Pittsburg; J. D. Hawks, S. F. Angus, Detroit; W. A. Boland, Jackson.

The property is to be operated as one system with J. P. Clark, formerly with the Indiana Union Traction Co., as general manager. Detroit is the eastern terminus and Jackson the western terminus of the system, which has a total mileage of 125 miles. The line passes through territory representing a total population of 872,965. This gives a continuous electric railway system from Detroit to Kalamazoo, a distance of about 200 miles.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Glas, Hawesville, Ky.

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

closets. 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 EPLER.

Phone 41. Free delivery.

Take The Chelsea Standard

Summer Visitors

What is this blushing little face
Of pink and white upon the vine,
That clammers to my window sill,
And shyly looks up into mine?
Ah, yes, I know thee, sweet newcomer,
For all your tipping and creeping—
You are the rosy face of summer,
Into my sunny window peeping.

What is the music that I hear
On thorn and woodland, fern and moor,
That stirs the silence on the hill,
And enters in my open door?
Ah, yes, I know you, little drummer,
And flutters of the budding wood—
You are the voice of many summers,
Returned to break the solitude!

—Aloysius Colt in June Housekeeper.

THE ARCHANGEL

By JAMES Q. HYATT

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Crawford and I had gone up into the foothills of the Sierras to shoot. It was autumn; yet the sun unscrewed us so immediately when we walked abroad that we were forced to seek the shelter of pines and dusty scrub oaks, as often as they fell across our path.

We were lying, one afternoon, under a row of young firs on the crest of a ridge, when the gaunt figure of an old man labored up the slope toward us.

"If all the world 'd lay about in the shade you 'uns and me—not interferin' with Nature—she'd get her hand in again on her own hook," he said, throwing himself down beside us.

"I'm an Archangel," he said, sweetly, and smiled at us.

Crawford shrugged himself a trifle nearer his gun and smiled back again.

"There's no crack," he assured us immediately. "That's been my title for three years. I got it because I held my hand from gorin' a man under false provocation."

"Tell us about it," we said.

He found a stone to rest his back against, and threw open his shirt at the throat.

"These hot summer days sizzle just as they did then—crisp your throat like coals curl bacon. I'd mined all this country in the gold days, and held my own with the dizziest dog of 'em all in findin' the color and epicuring the liquids. I run a drinking fountain in opposition to the Dead Falls, up Mokelumne way, and counted on Joaquin and his band for makin' a pot for me regular once a week—but 'taint what I started out to say."

The old man fell into a reverie. He seemed to see only the ends of his toes.

"About the Archangel," Crawford prodded.

This gentle old man stood up, and hitched savagely at his trouser band before he sat down again.

"Adolphe—his name'd tell you, wouldn't it? Chin beard—juicy voice—and hands a-curvin' through the air. Well, Adolphe and me sat up backin' and minin' together five years aback. I stayed on and on with him because his bread'd make you hungry in your sleep."

"Twas four for that very bread that I went a-ridin' into town for, one summer day. There was a real estate dude 'd come up. He tucked a faded newspaper under my saddle-flap, just as I was tightenin' up to go home.

"Read that," says he. "It's time all you fellers settled down to raisin' families, so's we could have a population, and school districts, and such. Never no hope of doin' anything with a lot of bachelors."

"Later, when the smoke went out of the chimney, curlin' through the trees, Adolphe and me sat on the saw-bucks a-readin' of that paper, the Matrimonial Messenger.

"By your names, sirs, there was three pages of 'em saying how enchantin' they was! Every blamed one of 'em willin' to send their photograph, swearin' their faces was their fortunes all their life!

"aint marryin' of her, are you?"

"He couldn't but admit the fact."

"Still—there's my livin' round her, he says."

"Anyway, seein' it was my business, and I was set like a jumper on a claim, Adolphe, he give in. The woman what made my heart feel empty said she was eighteen. She was decorated with yellow hair and eyes like copper-ore. She could talk French, and understood German, and could play the pianer. She'd marry a man that wanted a companion and not a cook.

"Sez I to myself continual: 'That's you, Daniel.'

"Well, Adolphe and me, we talked



"Halt! I cried."

this thing, wakin' and sleepin'. I'd more plans than a cow has capers.

"We got up a letter'd melt snow, and then we waited."

"First, nuthin' was said to the boys, but when they caught on to my hangin' round the postoffice they began to josh. After awhile it grew so's none of 'em turned up or paid any attention. Even Adolphe—he took to goin' to sleep when I talked her."

"Then a whole year ran out to summer again, and I couldn't unthroned her that reigned in my heart."

"One day I said to Adolphe, a-workin' away:

"'Blamed if I can forget her, the ornament,' I said.

"Adolphe he went in for grub that day and came out late, a-holdin' of a envelope.

"'Here's your letter,' he called.

"'Sure enough! I went out on the saw-buck and read it alone. Then he sat down by me and we read it over again.

"'Twas only that she'd arrive on the afternoon train on the fifth; and to have a Methodist minister.

"Well, sirs, it meant a good deal for me to supply the necessities for a sparklin' jewel—let alone the settlin' down for her to sparkle on! but luck come my way. There'd been a milliner up from San Francisco and fitted her a elegant place. She'd failed, and quick's a winkin' I bought her lookin' glass and red plush easy-chair. You'd ought to seen that cabin!

"On the fourth, Adolphe revealed he'd business in a little town a mile up the railway. He suffered a crampy kind of desperation not to be on hand to support me, he said, but he'd come in with the girl. Then he baked up bread and a cake and rode away.

"Sun come up on the fifth like a bull's-eye lantern. When I rode my mule up to the depot the boys was out, to the puniest scrub of 'em all. They give me cheers that 'd blast reck.

"And there was an arch, sirs—all flowered! My legs wanted to sit down more than me!

"The train whistled in the distance. There was no slakin' off round the corner, for the boys braced me everywhere.

"Out she stepped, sirs, and whether she was the sorriest or the likeliest lookin' critter, I couldn't 'a' told for the flunk I was in!

"After the blackness I see her long yellow hair and red cheeks. All the conquerin' of my youth rose up within me, and I up and held her to me for a kiss.

"To the parson's, the boys yelled.

"I was forced off my feet, but out came my gun.

"'Halt!' I cried, in a voice that brought 'em all on their haunches and still as celtis raised on the spur.



"I'm the Archangel."

"I wasn't long before we'd settled between two of 'em, but Adolphe, he was for one, and me for the other."

"What's it to you?" sez I. "You 'By the great snake mine, but women don't shave beards off and drink whisky!"

"I dropped her like a nettle, but she went forward with the crowd, smilin'

"I mean to shoot the wig off your head and the paint off your face, Adolphe Lefevre, and leave you for the slimiest viper that crawls without eggs."

"The sight of my gun lay between his eyes and the crowd was as still as the barrel.

"Of a sudden came a voice in my ear. To this day God only knows 'rom where.

"'Be like unto the archangels.'

"My arm fell to my side. They lifted me onto their shoulders.

"The Archangel, they sent out a-echoin' in the hills.

"And it stuck, sirs, from that day to this, though I've lived alone, sirs, ever since."

ANOTHER JOKE ON PATRICK.

Why He Failed in Well-Meant Efforts to Secure a Fowl.

They were comparing notes and telling amusing incidents of recent trips abroad, when a charming daughter of the Emerald Isle, who was sitting dreamily in the corner, apparently taking no interest in the conversation, suddenly chirped in with the following:

"All of which reminds me of an incident which happened while I lived in Cork. There poultryer's stores are scarce because of the proximity of the country, but a coal heaver of my acquaintance, owing to the illness of his wife, was anxious to secure a fowl in a hurry; so he strolled along Patrick street in a forlorn hope of some sort of success, and when he came to a taxidermist's whose window displayed an owl under a glass case, why, poor Paddy thought that here was the end of his quest, so he entered and inquired:

"How much for the flat-faced bird in the windy?"

"That's no hen," the surprised shopman answered, "that's an owl."

"Yerrah," whispered Pat; "shure, I don't care how old she is, 'tis for soup I wants her!"—New York Times.

There's Not a Joy

There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes away.

When the glow of early thought declines in feeling's dull decay;

'Tis not on youth's smooth cheek the blush alone which fades so fast, but the tender bloom of heart is gone ere youth itself be past.

Then the few whose spirits float above the wreck distract the breast, are driven o'er the shoals of guilt or ocean of excess;

The magnet of their course is gone, or only points in vain;

The shore to which their shivered sail shall never stretch again.

Then the mortal coldness of the soul like death itself comes down; it cannot feel for other's woes, it dare not dream its own;

That heavy chill has frozen over the fountain of our tears.

And though the eyes may sparkle still, 'tis where the ice appears.

Though wit may flash from fluent lips, and mirth distract the breast, through midnight hours that yield no more their former hope of rest; 'Tis but as icy leaves around the ruined turret wreath.

All green and wildly fresh without, but worn and gray beneath.

Oh, could I feel as I have felt, or be what I have been.

Or weep as I could once have wept o'er many a vain and sad scene;

As springs in deserts found seem sweet, all brackish though they be, so, midst the withered waste of life, those tears would flow to me.

—Lorn Byron.

Niagara is a Huron Word.

"Everybody pronounces Niagara wrong," said a philologist. "The accent of this beautiful Indian word should not be put on the syllable 'ag,' but on the syllable 'ar'—the penult—the one before the last.

"Niagara means 'hark to the thunder.' Its accent should fall on the penult because the Indians themselves accent it there, because in practically all our Indian names of places the penult is the accented syllable.

"Think of the Indian names you know. Don't you accent nearly all of them on the syllable before the last? There are, for instance, Toronto, Mississippi, Alleghany, Appalachicola, Narragansett, Tuscaloosa, Saratoga, Ticonderoga, Oswego, Conshohocken, Wissahickon and Hochelaga. In all these names the accent is on the penult.

"Niagara is a Huron word, and if you find a Huron, you will find that he accents it as he does Saratoga or Tuscaloosa. I don't know how we have fallen into the habit of accenting it wrong."

Secretary Hay is Democratic.

John Hay, secretary of state, is thus described by a Washington correspondent: "A short man, extraordinarily punctilious in dress, with an attentively combed beard, and attractive face, a pleasant voice—a voice of singular precision and silliance; a man who uses slang in private conversation and wields the English language like a musical instrument in his public utterances and who always wears evening dress in his own house after 6 o'clock—that is the outward man of the secretary of state. The impression is abroad that Hay is an aristocrat. In his tastes he is, but not in his manners. He is democratic, confidential, though always dignified. He sometimes, when talking to one, he can trust, discusses great international questions in pungent idioms and with a Yankee rough-and-readiness that is proof positive of his authorship of 'Pike County Ballads.' He is sensitive to criticism—there is no man in public life more sensitive."

British Railway Casualties.

There were 187 more casualties among railway passengers on British railways last year than in 1902, but 6,613,731 more people traveled.

Cancer in Germany.

The mortality rate from cancer has trebled in Germany since 1875.

Halls of "Fair Harvard"

(Special Correspondence.)

The Pilgrim Fathers builded better than they knew when, on Oct. 2, 1636, they passed the following vote in the General Court: "The Court agree to give £400 toward a school or college, whereof £200 shall be paid the next year, and £200 when the work is finished, and the next Court to appoint where and what building."

This vote met with the approval of Gov. Henry Vane and his successor, John Winthrop. It was voted that the proposed college be established at Newtowne, and in the same year the name of the town was changed to Cambridge, because many of the colonists had been educated in Cambridge in England, and the American town was given the name of the Eng-



Gore Hall.

lish university. When John Harvard, the non-conformist minister, died in 1633 and left his library of 260 volumes and half of his fortune to the college, his munificence was rewarded by the bestowal of his name on the infant educational institution. Two years later the first president of Harvard, Henry Dunster, entered upon his duties, and two years after this Harvard sent forth its first graduates, nine in number.

Since those long-ago days Harvard has become one of the greatest educational forces in the world, with more than 5,000 students, including the summer school, and nearly \$15,000,000 in capital, while its lands and buildings are valued at \$5,000,000 more. When the college celebrated its 250th anniversary James Russell Lowell was one of the speakers, and he said: "Not one of our older buildings is venerable, or will ever become so. Time refuses to console them. They look as if they meant business and nothing more." This was eminently true of the first buildings erected at Harvard, although it might not be true of the buildings erected in recent years, for some of them combine both utility and beauty.

There is no picture extant of Harvard's first hall, and its exact location is now a matter of conjecture. It is thought to have stood on or near the site of the present Gray's Hall.

The first Harvard Hall, or Harvard "College," as it was called in those days, was built in 1672, and it stood alone in the college yard until the year 1700, when another "college" was built and was named Stoughton "College" in honor of its builder, Gov. William Stoughton. In the year 1818 the General Court of Massachusetts made a grant for Massachusetts Hall, which is now the oldest of all the halls of Harvard.

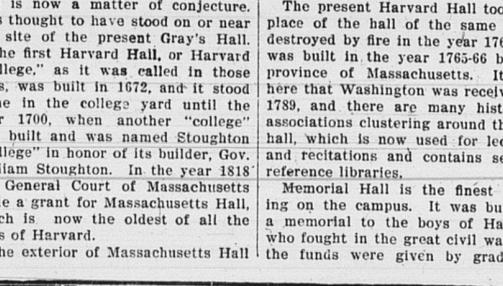
The exterior of Massachusetts Hall

hall, which was not built until 1804, and then it was placed on a new site. It was at first called "New Hall," but the old name of Stoughton was finally given to it. Stoughton cost \$23,000 and three-fourths of this sum was raised by a lottery authorized by the state. Stoughton has thirty-two rooms, and among the men of note who have occupied some of these rooms in the past have been Edward Everett Hale, Phillips Brooks and Horace Greely.

Holworthy Hall was built in the year 1812, and again funds were raised by a public lottery. It was named for Sir Matthew Holworthy, an English merchant, who had left the college £5,000 by will in the year 1678. There are 24 suites of rooms in Holworthy, the suites consisting of a study and two small bedrooms. The visitor to Holworthy may see room 12, which was visited by the Prince of Wales in the year 1860, and in the year 1871 the Grand Duke Alexis also visited this room. Both of these royal personages presented pictures of themselves to the hall, and these pictures hang in room 12. S. F. Smith, author of "America," Charles Sumner, Samuel Longfellow and Robert Gould Shaw lived in Holworthy in their college days.

The present Harvard Hall took the place of the hall of the same name destroyed by fire in the year 1764. It was built in the year 1765-66 by the province of Massachusetts. It was here that Washington was received in 1789, and there are many historical associations clustering around the old hall, which is now used for lectures and recitations and contains several reference libraries.

Memorial Hall is the finest building on the campus. It was built as a memorial to the boys of Harvard who fought in the great civil war and the funds were given by graduates



Seaver Hall.

has never been altered in all of the 184 years since it was built. The walls, doorways and windows are exactly as they were nearly two centuries ago. The inside of the old hall has suffered a great deal of change. At first it had many small rooms, not much larger than cells, for there was need of economy in space. After the battle of Lexington the students occupying Massachusetts Hall were sent to Concord and the American troops occupied the hall. In recent years Massachusetts Hall has been used for society meetings and lecture rooms, and the hall has not been used as a dormitory since the year 1871. Among the famous men who roomed in Massachusetts Hall in bygone years were John Gorham Palfrey, Jared Sparks, George Bancroft, Caleb Cushing, James Free-

man Clarke, Francis Parkman, George F. Hoar and John D. Long.

Hollis Hall was built in 1763 at a cost of nearly \$5,000, by the province of Massachusetts, and was named in honor of Thomas Hollis, who was the greatest benefactor the college had ever had up to that time. He was an English merchant and a Baptist, and he established the Hollis professorship of divinity and also the Hollis professorship of mathematics and natural philosophy. Edward Everett, W. H. Prescott, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Wendell Phillips and Trowen lived in Hollis in their college days.

In the year 1780 Stoughton Hall was torn down to give place to a new

building. The hall includes a great dining room, a meeting place for the alumni, and its cost up to the time it was dedicated in July, 1878, was \$368,484, and many additions and adornments have been made since that time. At one end is the great Sanders Theater, given by Charles Sanders and occupied for the first time on commencement day in 1876.

The halls of Harvard are filled with a small army of college "boys," and with their fun and frolic, most of them are there for the purpose of fitting themselves for the serious duties of life. From these halls have gone forth some of the greatest and most useful men America has known, and it is only the pessimist and the soured cynic who believes that no more such men are to come forth from the halls of "Fair Harvard."

BIRD'S NEST ON CHAIR SEAT.

Fledglings Reared in Strange Way on a Baltimore Piazza.

A robin's nest in a rocking chair on a porch used every day by the family has been a curiosity at the home of M. Gillet Gill, at Roland Park, near the Baltimore Country Club. The nest has been the home of a family of the birds, and in it eggs were hatched and three little birds first saw the light.

The nest was first noticed some weeks ago by Mr. Gill. It was built between the seat and back of a rustic rocking chair, the center one of several on the porch. Members of Mr. Gill's family and their guests use the porch almost continually, and the robin was interrupted many times, it is thought, when it was looking for a building site.

Mr. Gill determined to let the home of the robin remain for a while at least. He was warned that cats might disturb the serenity of Mr. and Mrs. Robin's nest, and the rocking chair was lifted on cords until it was out of the way of feline prowlers. The watching of the Gill family was finally rewarded by the appearance of three tiny birds.

The suspended rocking chair has become an object of wonder for realists, who were delighted when they learned that suburban life at Roland Park was so quiet that robins built on the same sites as human folk.

Why Tom "Lost Interest."

Would Attend Church, but He Didn't Like "de Pastorage."

Maj. E. T. D. Myers, president of the rich little road over whose rails all southbound trains must run between Washington and Richmond, has a family servant—a butler—to whom he is much attached.

"Tom" is prominent in all matters concerning his church, and it was therefore with some surprise that the major discovered him cleaning silver one Sunday afternoon recently during church hours.

"Tom," he asked, "what in the name of are you doing there? Why aren't you at church?"

"Ain't had time tuh go dis evening, Major, sirs."

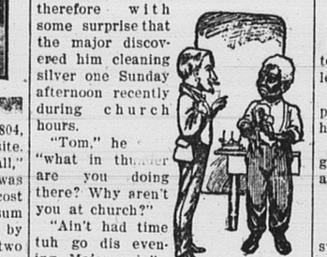
"Nonsense," answered the major testily. "You always have time to go to church. Stop dawdling there and be off with you. Are you a backslider?"

"Nawsuh, dat I ain't," answered Tom. "De church suits me mighty well. I see a Dickon in hit, en I laiks do music en de prars en do solemnness; but, tell you de trufe, Major, I don't like de pastorage, en dat's hoccum I've lost intrust."—New York Times.

A Duel in Mid-Air.

There was a famous balloon duel in Paris between M. de Gremapre and M. le Pique, arising from a quarrel about a lady who was performing at the opera, who, it was understood, would give her hand to the victor. Two balloons were constructed exactly alike, and the combatants ascended in them from the gardens of the Tuileries. Each was armed with a big blunderbuss, and the arrangement was that the balloons and not the men were to be fired at. When the signal was given the ropes were cut, and the balloons, 80 yards apart, shot up into the air. When they were at the height of half a mile the signal was given to fire. Pique missed, but Gremapre sent his ball through the other's balloon which descended with frightful rapidity, and both Pique and his second were dashed to pieces. Gremapre then went on his voyage triumphantly and descended in safety.

—London Morning Chronicle, June 22, 1808.



She Was O. K.

Mr. Knox (3 a. m.)—My dearsh-blo don't be-hic-cross. I've had a hard tug of it.

Mrs. Knox—I should think it would be a hard tug to carry the load you've got.

Too Sanguine.

Edna—And after our marriage I am going to keep a cook.

Belle—You are too reckless, my dear.

Edna—Reckless?

Belle—Yes. You should say you are going to try to make a cook.

Practice Makes Perfect.

Shoe Clerk—I'm afraid you can't get these shoes on, madam. Suppose you try a size larger.

Mrs. O'Riley—Niver do yez mind, young man. O'll be able t' git thim on ather O' wear thim a toim or two.

Plausible Theory.

Myer—Who was it that originated the saying "the unexpected always happens?"

Gyer—Don't know. Some fellow connected with the weather bureau, I imagine.

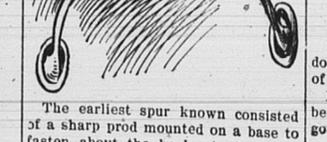
Reason Why.

Englishman, "have no ancestors to whom you can point with pride."

"Well, that is o'r misfortune rather than o'r fault," replied the American girl. "Most of our ancestors came from England, you know."

Five-Legged Calf.

Joseph Laffe of Benson, Vt., has a five-legged calf born June 2, which is thrifty. Mr. Laffe has been offered \$150 for the calf and his mother.



Ancient Spur.

The earliest spur known consisted of a sharp prod mounted on a base to fasten about the heel. Antiquarians place its date at from 300 to 100 B. C.

A Mexican Wonder.

The physicians of the Juarez hospital had something very unusual to talk about all day recently. Ramon Espinosa, who was murdered some three or four days ago, was taken to the hospital for an autopsy.

When the physicians were sawing the skull the saw touched a strange object, and as the physician attempted to continue his work the saw was broken in two pieces. Another saw was brought and the skull opened, when it was found that the strange object was a big steel piece, half the blade of a knife that evidently had been there for years. Even the scar produced by the wound had already disappeared from the man's forehead. How this man could live with the steel piece in his skull is something that physicians have been unable to explain.—Mexican Herald.

HEAT AND HOLLITY

Refused to Listen.

"Pardon me, sir," began the female victim of hard luck, who was forced to solicit alms, as she approached the crusty old bachelor, "but I am a poor lone widow, and—"

"You may as well break it off right there," interrupted the heartless old man. "I can't use any leap-year proposals in my business."

No, He Wasn't Henpecked.



Mr. Scrapper—Maria, I—I— Mrs. Scrapper—Take that, you brute, and don't let me ever hear you say that you are henpecked again.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Different Kind.

Johnny—What does conscience mean?

Teacher—It is something inside of you that tells you when you have done wrong.

Johnny—Ma said I didn't have no conscience. But I knew I had. Only when I felt that way the other day, doctor said it was green apple.—Brooklyn Life.

One Man's Grief.

Smithkins—I met Ennepek downtown today. He told me his wife had left him last week.

Mrs. Smithkins—Poor man! I suppose he's all broke up over it, isn't he?

Smithkins—I guess so. When I congratulated him he insisted on opening a small bottle.

Cause and Effect.

Wife—John, do you know that you swore in your sleep last night?

Husband—Did I? It must have been when I had that horrid dream.

Wife—What did you dream?

Husband—I dreamt I was smoking one of those cigars you gave me on my birthday.

His Method.

"Don't you know that it doesn't do the least good to apply abusive epithets to a political opponent?"

"Of course," answered Senator Sorghum, "it doesn't do any good. But it assures your constituents that you are trying to do something to earn your salary."—Washington Star.

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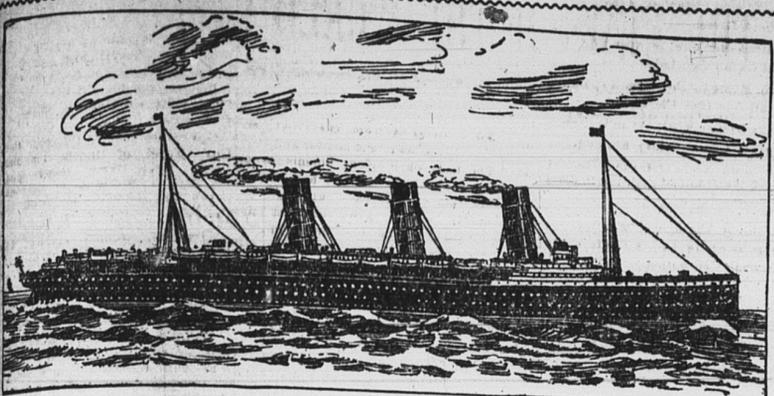
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FASTEST IN THE WORLD



Here is a picture of one of the two turbine express steamships now under construction for the Cunard line. Both these vessels are to make a speed of 25 knots per hour, and will be the largest and fastest steamships in the world. The turbine, the Parsons type, is both simple and efficient. The steam raised in the boilers is conveyed to the turbine inside, which is a drum or cylinder shaft, studded with rows of blades set at an angle to the direction of the flow of steam. The first row of blades deflects it from its course, so that it would not effectually operate at the next row were there not between each row of working blades a row of guide blades affixed to the inside of the cylinder casing and set at the reverse angle. These guide blades

are stationary and their use is to again alter the direction of the flow of steam and bring it back to the straight course from one end of the cylinder, to the other before it encounters the next succeeding row of working blades. The tips of the revolving blades almost scrape against the casing of the cylinder, and the stationary blades almost touch the revolving shaft or drum. Thus there are practically a series of turbine wheels on one shaft, and the steam after performing its work in one turbine, say the high pressure, passes to the intermediate, thence to another or to the low pressure turbine, all the while gradually diminishing in pressure and gradually expanding. It will be seen that there is no friction in the turbine and no wearing parts save the bearings on which the main shaft

revolves. From the low pressure turbine the steam passes to the condenser and thence back to the boiler, where it re-enters as pure water, inasmuch as no internal lubrication is required in the turbines. After many experiments, it is now demonstrated that the new vessels will be able to come to a dead stop from full speed in a shorter time than if driven by reciprocating engines; while their maneuvering power will be unsurpassed by any steamers afloat. To the engineering profession the adoption of rotary engines means increased speed for the same boiler power, due to reduced weight of machinery and increased economy in steam; the cost of up-keep is also less; while there will be a smaller engine room staff and a diminished bill for lubricants.

GRADED SYSTEM OF ROBBERY.

Thrifty Millionaire Indignant at Extortion in Hotels.

Patrick Driscoll, the millionaire of Arizona, says he will visit the St. Louis fair this summer. Mr. Driscoll, with an income of \$30,000 a month, spends only \$30 monthly. He lives in a small clean cottage and he cooks his own meals.

"Big expenditures mean waste," he said the other day. "I could spend all my income without difficulty, but I wouldn't get the worth of each dollar. I would only be encouraging waste, extravagance and double dealing on every side.

"Take, for instance, hotel life, where you pay \$10 or \$12 a day. That kind of life is full of duplicity.

"Suppose I go to a \$10 a day hotel. My shoe slits a half inch and I say to the bellboy:

"Take this shoe to the cobbler and have it patched up."

"An hour later the cobbler's errand boy brings the shoe back. He hands it to the porter. 'Here's a patched shoe from Room 31,' he says. 'It's 10 cents.'

"The porter hands the shoe to the hall boy. 'Patched shoe for 31,' he says. 'It cost 15 cents. I paid it. Give me the money.'

"The hall boy takes the shoe to the bellboy. 'Here's your patched shoe. You owe me a quarter on it,' says he.

"And the bellboy, finally, brings the shoe to me. 'Your shoe,' he says. 'It cost a half dollar. I paid for it, sir.'

"A day or two later I meet the cobbler.

"By the way, I ask, 'what did you charge for patching that shoe of mine?'

"'Why, nothing,' answers the cobbler."

TICKLE GRASS
BY BYRON WILLIAMS

Jog Along.
Jog along! Jog along! Keep in de line—
Gwine ter be rag-time in de ebenin'!
Pick all de tatab-bugs off'n de vine—
Gwine ter be rag-time in de ebenin'!

Be Merry.
Pure merriment, that which leaves no regret, is the most cheering of all nectars. It gives lightness to the heart, health to the cheeks and good cheer to all mankind.

The gentleman that can make others merry has a passport into any company.

A merry heart goes blithely on its way, while a heavy one is weary ere the journey is begun.

We may not all be like Old King Cole—"the merry old soul"—but we can at least keep our faces from souring the cream, if we try.

CHEAP GATE FOR FARM.

Easy to Make and Satisfactory in Every Way.

I send you a drawing of a cheap farm gate I find to be easily made and satisfactory in every way. I have several such gates on my farm and have used one for eight years. The frame is made of 2 by 4 inch scantlings, morticed together. The brace is of the same material. My gates are strung with barbed wire, but woven wire could be used equally well. I make my own gates. The usual length is 14 feet. A gate of this length costs \$1.50, including the hinges, besides the making. Gate posts will not heave or tip if set four feet in the ground

A Farm Gate.
and a piece of plank is spiked on each side as shown in the drawing. I always set gate posts and end fence posts in this way.

Ox-Eye Daisy.
F. C.—I have a pasture infested with Ox-Eye Daisy, and I am now mowing them all down before they ripen. Do you think this will eradicate the pest? The Ox-Eye Daisy is not a native here, but has come, I am informed, from manure from cattle fed upon imported hay.

Mowing the Ox-Eye Daisy before the seeds are ripened will prevent the crop of seedlings for that year, but the plant is a perennial and the roots will produce new plants and new flowers another year. However, it does not root deeply. The best plan for clearing infested lands is to break it up and seed down to clover. In this way the old plants are destroyed and any young plants from seed which should flower the second year, will be cut with both the first and second crops of clover before the seeds are ripe. Then, when the clover sod is plowed down, the Ox-Eye Daisy plants will be killed and the land be clean.

Ants in a House.
M. L. A. would like to know what is good to prevent ants staying around the place.

When ants appear in a house, the first effort should be made to discover where their nest is generally inside a wall or beneath a floor or some object close outside the building. If the nest can be found, it should be drenched with boiling water; out of doors bisulphide of carbon has been used with success, a spoonful being thrown into the hole which is then plugged with a little clod of earth. If the nest cannot be located, as many insects as possible should be destroyed. For this, small pieces of sponge are moistened with water containing some sugar and a little vinegar or borax and placed in the spots frequented by the ants. The ants will collect on the sponges, which should be collected several times a day and dropped into scalding water.

Coal Ashes for Grass Land.
J. V. B.—Are hard or soft coal ashes a proper fertilizer for grass lands? Wood ashes are frequently used by farmers, but no coal ashes are used.

Ashes from either hard or soft coal are of little or no value to grass land. Unleached wood ashes are highly useful on grass land and may be applied at the rate of from forty to eighty bushels per acre. Leached ashes contain very little fertilizing ingredients.

Thunder and Incubation.
R. E. S.—I had a poor hatch from my incubator, getting only a 40 per cent. hatch. A great many chicks died in the shell after the eggs were shipped. We had a severe thunder storm on the twentieth day. Was that the cause?

Unless lightning struck very near the eggs the thunder storm was not likely to cause the trouble.

Galls on Plum Leaves.
A sufferer—The long red objects on your plum leaves are galls made by a very small kind of mite of the same genus, Phytomyces, as the insect which causes the Pear-leaf Blister-gall. The occurrence of this mite in large numbers naturally does a considerable amount of harm, and it is most probable that the failure of the fruit on your plum tree to develop promptly is indirectly due to it. I am afraid it is too late now for you to make any application which will save your fruit this season, but next winter and just at the time when the buds are bursting in spring, if the trees are sprayed thoroughly with the lime and sulphur mixture they will be free of these insects next year. A simple formula for making this wash in small quantities is one pound of lime and half a pound of sulphur, boiled for two hours in one and a half gallons of water. When all the sulphur is dissolved the liquid will be of a bright amber color, and the quantity above mentioned must be filled up to three gallons with hot water at the time of using. This will leave a deposit on the trees, which can be plainly seen and which will destroy many kinds of insects.

DAIRY
Hand Separators.

M. Mortensen, in an address to Iowa dairymen, said: The hand separator system has undoubtedly within the last few years tended toward lowering the quality of butter. This is not because the hand separator system is wrong, but because that system is still in its infancy and the methods employed by the hand separator factories need improvement. Similar difficulties were observed the first few years after the factory separator was introduced, but soon the factory system was found to be superior to the old system, and the hand separator system has already proven to have several advantages over any of the previous systems.

When the hand separators were first introduced there were several of their agents that advocated washing of their separator once a day or once every other day. These representatives have nearly all disappeared by this time, which is a blessing to the dairy industry, as such men were not only a disgrace to the firm they represented, but they were trying to tear down that splendid reputation which the Iowa butter has and which it has taken so many years to establish. A cream separator, it matters not whether it is a factory or a farm machine, and all dairy utensils used in connection therewith, must be thoroughly cleaned each time they have been used, and if this rule is not followed, then the quality is going to suffer. This has been fully demonstrated by the bacteriologists as well as by the practical creamerymen.

The Thermometer.
The thermometer is an article that every buttermaker should have, whether he is making butter at home or in a factory. Yet many of the thermometers purchased are far from reliable. We remember that some years ago an Eastern firm sent out a large number of thermometers as prizes. The writer had one and tried to read the weather by it. But he finally discovered that the mercury bulb was imperfect or not correctly graduated, for the readings were certainly more than twenty degrees out of the way. This is very bad, but frequently thermometers are two, three or four degrees out of the way and their owners do not discover the fact. This is more likely to be the case where the man has but one thermometer. If he has several he is about sure to notice, that there is a marked difference in the readings and begin an investigation. One good way of telling the correctness of a thermometer is to place the bulb under the tongue. If the person doing this is healthy and not unduly excited the thermometer should register 98 degrees. If it registers more or less something is wrong, either with the thermometer or with the person making the test. Thermometers do not cost much, and it will pay to buy several when making the purchase of one. Then in case of breaking one, there is always another that may be placed in service.

Keep Up the Milk Flow.
Now is the time of year to look carefully after the milk flow and see that it does not materially fall off. Every dairymen knows that when a cow is allowed, through lack of succulent food, to fall off in her milk, it is impossible to again bring her back to the original flow, no matter how bountifully she is fed. Even if the food costs more than the milk during the summer drought, it is best to keep it up if it is intended to milk the cow through the fall and winter. To allow the milk yield to run down is to court a double loss. The loss of the milk is something, but if the milk is going to a creamery that is cooperative in any phase the lessened supply from all the patrons will increase proportionately the cost of making butter and thus force a further loss on the patron. Unfortunately on most of our farms it is looked upon as the regular thing to have the cows fall off in their milk at this time of year, and nothing is done to prevent it. This not doing anything is the hardest thing to overcome when we are trying to induce the adoption of methods that will insure the continuation of the flow of milk during early summer through the hot weather. This is a hard period for our creamery men, but the loss always gets back to the farmers in the end. This should be remembered and measures taken to insure different results.

Palatability of Food.
The value of any food for an animal is indicated to a considerable degree by its palatability. No matter what balances of protein and carbohydrates a food may show on analysis, if it is not palatable enough so that the animal will eat it and eat a good deal of it, it will not be of any use in the economy of the farm. This is illustrated by the experiments carried on at the Indiana Experiment station in feeding distillery grains to horses. Those grains may contain a great quantity of digestible protein and certainly do, but the horses did not find them palatable and refused to eat more of them than they were compelled to. This is the report of the station, after a trial lasting two years. Reports were also secured from teamsters on this point and they agreed with the experience of the station experimenters. There are many other kinds of food that would make good and cheap stock food if the cattle, horses and other stock cared for them; but they do not.

BEAKING THE NEWS GENTLY

Man's Neat Way of Informing Mother of Boy's Death.
A political lieutenant once announced to Senator Quay a disastrous defeat, making the announcement in neat, brusque terms.

Senator Quay gave the man one of his peculiar direct glances, and smiled slightly. Then he said:

"You have broken this news gently. You remind me of an Irishman. The Irishman had great faith in his pharmacy and delicacy, and one day when a boy was killed at the quarry he told the men to leave everything to his hands, and he would break the news to the boy's mother as it should be done.

"So he went home, put on a black hat and a black tie, and he knocked at the door of the boy's mother's house.

"'Good mornin', ma'am,' he said. 'A sad accident yer bye Tom's son had a gold watch.'

"'Sure, an' that's lucky,' said the mother, 'for there's twenty ton rock fallen on him.'

NOT ON HIS OWN TIME.

Sick Man Would Not Go to Hospital in Dinner Hour.
Charles M. Schwab, on the day he sailed for Europe, said that he believed America offered to workmen more opportunities than any other country.

"The workingman, though," he added, "must be of the right kind. He must not be like the Greek I heard of recently.

"This chap, having come to America, secured a good laboring job at \$11 a week. But he did not get on well. He was continually afraid of doing more than he was paid for.

"They say that a gentleman passing one day the new building the Greek was working on saw him lying on his stomach on the sidewalk. His face was pale; a succession of loud groans arose from him.

"What is the matter with that fellow?" the gentleman said.

GRUNTING OX OF TIBET.

Strange Looking Creature Found Only in That Country.
If Tibet offers no attractions to the tourist who requires luxurious traveling, to the sportsman and the naturalist it is a veritable paradise, though far from Edenic in some respects.

One of the largest of the mammals is the yak, or grunting ox. Standing between 5 and 6 feet high at the shoulders, the bulk of this strange looking creature is not a little exaggerated by the enormous growth of hair upon the lower part of the body and tail. Beneath the outer coat, moreover, there is a layer of fine wool known as "pashm," which is highly prized for the making of cloth. The extraordinary tail is one of the most conspicuous features of Tibetan monasteries or lamaseries, being suspended on poles as streamers. Throughout the East these tails are used as fly whisks, and in China they are dyed red and fixed to the roofs of summer residences as pendants. Living near the region of perpetual snow, and of fierce disposition, the hunting of the yak is not to be lightly undertaken. In spite of temper, however, it is easily domesticated, and forms an invaluable beast of burden, being wonderfully sure footed and capable of carrying great weights. It is, however, unable to eat corn; and forced marches, exhausting alike to man and beast, are often on this account necessary.

Barren and inhospitable, the high tablelands of Tibet harbor yet other hoofed animals as remarkable as the yak—the chiru antelope, for example, which, like the strange saiga, has developed an enormous swollen nose.

DANGER IN THIS SPORT.

Shooting Cobras in India Not Altogether a Pleasant Pastime.
Tales of tiger shooting in India are common enough, but one does not hear much about king cobra hunting. A Mewyn Smith tells how, accompanied by two natives, he went to a spot where a pair of king cobras were known to be. On arrival at the place he was made to get under a basket, the meshes of which were too small for a king cobra to put its head through. While he was beneath this basket one of the snakes came out and was shot with arrows by natives. The other cobra then appeared and endeavored to overturn the coop. Describing the incident, the writer says: "The terror of that moment I cannot express. What if it should overturn the basket! The strength of 13 feet of muscle must be enormous, and if used in the right direction would soon overcome my pull at the cord. What would then happen? Certain death for me, I felt sure. Again the whizz of an arrow and I saw the gaping wound along the neck of the fierce brute as it quitted its hold to look for this new foe. Fixing my knee on the cord, I now placed the muzzle of my gun just through one of the square openings in the basket, and aiming at the hood, fired both barrels in rapid succession, and had the satisfaction of seeing the horrid brute fling up the leaves and dust in its death throes."

What I'd Do.
"What will you do, love, when I am going with white-sail flogging?
The seas beyond;
What will you do, love, when waves divide us?
And friends may chide us
For being fond?"

Though waves divide us and friends be chiding,
In faith abiding,
I'll still be true;
And I'll pray for you on the stormy ocean,
In deep devotion,
That's what I'll do!"

"What would you do, love, if distant thy fond confiding
Should undermine;
And I, abiding 'neath sultry skies,
Should think other eyes
Were as bright as thine?"

"Oh, name it not; though guilt and shame
Were on thy name,
I'd still be true;
But that heart of thine—should another share it,
I could not bear it—
What would I do?"

"What will you do, love, when home returning
With hopes high burning,
And wealth for you;
If my bark, which bounded o'er foreign
Should be lost near home—
Ah, what would you do?"

"So thou wert spared, I'd bless the morning,
In want and sorrow,
That left me you;
And I'd welcome thee from the wasting
billow,
This heart thy pillow—
That's what I'd do!"
—Samuel Lover.

Females First; Males Second.
One spring I observed with much interest a phoebe bird building her nest not far from my cabin in the woods. The male looked on approvingly, but did not help. He perched most of the time on a mullen stalk near the little spring run where phoebe came for mud.

In the early morning hours she made her trips at intervals of a minute or two. The male flitted his tail and called encouragingly, and when she started up the hill with her load he would accompany her part way, as if were to help her over the steepest part, then return to his perch and watch and call for her return. For an hour or more I witnessed this little play in bird life, in which the female's part was so primary and the male's so secondary.

There is something in such things that seems to lend support to Prof. Lester F. Ward's contention, as set forth in his "Pure Sociology," that in the natural evolution of the two sexes the female was first and the male second; that he was, in fact, made from her rib, so to speak, and not she from his.—John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine.

ROSS SECTION OF NEW DEADLY SUBMARINE AND PICTURE OF INVENTOR

George F. Ryan of Chicago, whose name appears at the top, is daily fighting for patents on a new submarine he has invented and which he

claims will compel the world to bow to the United States. The secret of his war machine he declines to reveal. The lower picture shows to the right

"An Irishman replied that he was sick.

"Well," said the gentleman, "if he is sick, why doesn't he go to the hospital and get some relief?"

"The Irishman laughed scornfully. "Do you think he'd go to the hospital in his dinner hour?" he said.

Points for Social Workers.
There are in the twenty-eight metropolitan boroughs of London 291,725 working boys who have no place but the streets to play in, with the exception of 29,912 of the 465 boys' clubs, members of one of the 465 boys' clubs, of the right kind and under efficient management already in existence. Put in another way, out of every 628 boys the existing clubs only receive fifty-five as members, leaving 573 boys or 91 per cent of the total, without the means of healthy recreation and amusement of any kind except the streets. So, too, out of 324,905 working girls only 22,079 are members of the 267 girls' clubs. That is to say, that out of every 1,217 girls, the girls clubs only receive eighty-three as members, leaving 1,134 girls, or 93 per cent of the total, without the means of healthy recreation or amusement except the streets.

Funny Anyway.
William Winter, the dramatic critic, is thought by some to write the worst hand of any man living. There may have been giants in the past, men like Horace Greeley, who surpassed him, but no one his equal remains.

Some years ago Mr. Winter was traveling in Scotland, and having had many amusing experiences, wrote an account of them to R. H. Stoddard, in New York. Mr. Stoddard received the letter at breakfast, and, combining familiarity with the intuitions of the poet, managed to make it out, and enjoyed several good laughs. He glanced up at Mrs. Stoddard and said: "It's from William Winter. Very funny. Want to read it?"

"You know I can never read a word of his writing," answered Mrs. Stoddard.

"Oh, that doesn't matter," replied Mr. Stoddard, tossing the letter over; "it's just as funny to look at!"—Boston Post.

AT GRANDMA'S FUNERAL.
Our office boy is a descendant of King Solomon. Another grandmother dies every time there's a ball game!

Poor Man.
Oh, woe! the poor subaltern!
He wakens up early in the night—
To catch the train that speeds to town;
And misses a trade ere he gets down!
He cometh again by sad moonlight
Too late for dinner—an awful sight!
He lieh to sleep in downy bed,
But hears the alarm clock's burr instead!
Oh, woe! the poor subaltern!
We wouldn't be him by a dog-gone sight!

Odostoh in The Journalist.—What exactly is a "society" girl? She often figures in the news items. For instance, a young woman masquerades as a man in Philadelphia, is run in by the police and discharged when it is known that she is a "society" girl from the West. Or again, a pretty "society" girl of Cambridge enters the gallery of the Memorial Hall while the Harvard students are at dinner. She places her foot on the rail of the gallery, takes off one of her garters and throws it to the cheering boys. What meaning exactly has "society" in these connections?

Foul Ball.
Upon the Podunk field the Red Birds smite the ball.
And strive to drive the sphere out where the weeds are tall;
And now the bags are filled, with Skinny Jones at bat!
Loud blares admonish Skin to "hit 'er in the stat!"

He strikes! Once! Twice!—while groans rise up from out the throng
Again he strikes! Hurray! To third he drives it strong!

"What's that?" "A foul!" "Oh! Ow! The crowd with rage is hoarse!"
A rush! The umpire yells: "Play ball!" and scorns their force!

Mid cheers and wild complaint Jones takes his place on more the throne
"Three strikes! And out!" the umpire calls! A bas the score!

Then madly runs the crowd to tell the outraged press
That fights it o'er again! Oh! awful baseball mess!

Earlville (Ill.) Leader—Many a woman goes out shopping dressed in silk and enveloped in perfume, whose hard working husband hasn't had a new suit of clothes or a decent meal in five years. Yes, and many a loafer stands on the street with a stinking pipe in his face, his tank full of booze and his mouth full of profanity, whose hard working wife hasn't had a new dress or a kind word since she was married.

Well, we tried it again! Got up at 4 o'clock a. m. and spent four wind-buffed hours on the bosom of Lake Michigan without getting a bite! A small boy on the pier caught twenty-seven, but his pole wasn't crooked and he didn't have a stone-bruise on his heel! All the signs seem to be falling this summer!

P. S.—Yes, we did. Spat on 'er every time, but it didn't seem to do any good. Do you suppose we've forgotten how?

We read in one of the city papers that "Miss Eliabette Mae Swanks, the well-known poet, has again favored the Hickey Harpoon with a contribution. It is called 'Lonesomeness.' Well, I swan!

HIS OWN PEN PICTURE.

Prof. Henry Beers of Yale is noted for his dry wit and his lax discipline. His classes come at 5 p. m., when the hot days make students rather sleepy on a rear bench. Prof. Beers leans on him, and stumbling to his feet in response to his neighbor's vigorous nudging the youth drawled, "Yes, I read the poem on page 65."

"How green and fresh I am," the student began, but the class caught on at that time and a gale of laughter and that particular reading.

DETOUR.

Several days ago a young man named John W. was looking for a detour last week when he was looking for a detour. He was looking for a detour last week when he was looking for a detour. He was looking for a detour last week when he was looking for a detour.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

CORPORATE NAME ONLY.

Insurance Commissioner Barry serves notice on all Secretaries of Mutual Companies in Michigan.

Insurance Commissioner Barry has served the following notice upon the secretary of every mutual fire insurance company organized under Michigan statutes:

"Some recent examinations made under the direction of the commissioner of insurance have disclosed a condition of affairs which warrant me in directing that the funds of all mutual fire insurance companies of this state be deposited in the corporate name of the company. In some instances we have found these funds deposited in the name of the secretary or treasurer of the company and in other cases to the credit of the secretary or treasurer individually.

"This practice should not be continued inasmuch as it is likely to lead to embarrassing complications. I have to direct, therefore, that if the funds of your company are deposited otherwise than in the corporate name of the company, the deposit be changed so as to conform to the instructions herein contained. All funds of the company should be placed on deposit and none held for use by any of the officers of the company.

"This matter will be closely looked into in all examinations hereafter made and if the funds of any company are found to be deposited other than in the manner herein suggested, it will be necessary to take vigorous action to bring about the desired change."

TO ABOLISH THE INSTITUTE

Teachers Attend Normal—Every School in Washtenaw Will Then Have a Normal Trained Teacher.

Something in the way of an innovation in the summer work of the teachers of the county may be expected in the not far distant future, a change which will not only be satisfactory to the teachers but most gratifying to the patrons of the rural schools of the county.

This innovation is in line with doing away with the annual summer institute, of two or three weeks, and instead arranging for all teachers of the county to attend the summer normal at Ypsilanti, thus making it possible for every school in the county to have a Normal trained teacher.

The matter has been under careful consideration by County Commissioner Foster for some time and the matter has been earnestly and thoughtfully discussed by him with the state board of education and with Prof. Jones of the Normal, and although arrangements can not probably be consummated, because of a change in the board, etc., so as to abolish the institutes after the present summer, it is more than probable that after next summer the institute will be a thing of the past.

The entrance fee at Ypsilanti will be free for teachers if the arrangements can be satisfactorily made, and other inducements will make it possible for all teachers to attend. A large number are there this year following the advice of Mr. Foster, who has encouraged the idea of attendance to every teacher with whom he has discussed the subject. This will make considerable of a falling off in the attendance of the institute which opens here this week, but reports indicate that every teacher in the county who is not attending the summer school is preparing to attend here.

The move is one in the right direction and Mr. Foster is to be congratulated for the interest, foresight and enterprise which is hoped may bring the project to a successful issue.—Ann Arbor Times.

MRS. PHENA HUNTER.

Phena Schenk was born in the township of Freedom, May 8, 1864, and died at her home on Madison street, this village, Monday, July 18, 1904.

She was united in marriage with Arthur H. Hunter, August 5, 1885, and was the mother of four daughters. The funeral was held this morning at 10 o'clock from her late home, the services being conducted by Rev. C. S. Jones. She leaves a husband, four children, two brothers and five sisters, who have the sympathy of a host of friends in their bereavement. Interment in Oak Grove cemetery.

Harry L. Cronin of Marshall is now known as the frog king of Michigan. In the spring he planted about 40,000 frogs yet in spawn in a pond in Coons township. He now has over 20,000 bull frogs in the various stages of development.

Rev. P. P. Farnam has resigned his position as pastor of the Baptist church at Gregory owing to ill health.

CAUGHT ON THE CURB.

This was a village tax when the assessor got done with it:



This is the way it looked when the circuit court, and the lawyers, and the printer, and the supreme court got through with it:



The decision of the supreme court of Michigan last Saturday in the suit of the Village of Chelsea against the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. for collection of unpaid taxes, sounded the death knell of the tax dodgers.

Great oaks from little acorns grow, And a village tax, although but low, When increased by records, court fees and a lawyer's brief, If you love your coin, will cause great grief.

"The ignorance of the law excuses no one" except the lawyers, and it appears that the supreme court have not gotten ready to excuse any person from paying their personal taxes just because it hurts. Come up boys and contribute your share and enjoy "A peace above all earthly dignities, A calm and quiet conscience."

MASONS VS. K. OF P.

Friday afternoon the masonic and K. of P. fraternities met at the ball park and played the National game of ball as announced in the Standard last week, and from start to finish both teams played to win for their respective sides. This was probably the only game ever played in the United States where the decisions of the umpire went without a "kick" from either team and it is said that Dr. McColgan was the man who furnished the most fun for the crowd of "fans" present. The lineup and score was as follows:

Table with columns: R., H., A., B. and rows of player names and scores for the Masons vs. K. of P. game.

Table with columns: R., H., A., B. and rows of player names and scores for the Knights of Pythias game.

Two base hits—H. D. Witherell, A. Gulde 2, Turnbull, BeGole 2, T. Hughes. Base on balls—off Turnbull 1, Stevenson 1, Wood 3. Stolen bases and errors—Several on each side. BeGole and Staffan substituted for Beach and Graub in the sixth. Gerard substituted for L. Stevenson in the ninth. Black eye—J. B. Cole. Umpire—Miller.

AN OLD PIONEER GONE.

Mrs. Mary Savage died at the home of her son, Edward, of Sylvan township, Monday night, July 18, 1904. Mrs. Savage was born in Ireland, October 1, 1809, and had she lived until next October would have been 95 years of age. She came to America when quite young, and has lived in this vicinity for nearly 69 years. She was married in 1837, and at the time she and her husband located in Sylvan the Indians were occupants of this part of the county. Her husband died in 1883.

She is survived by three sons and two daughters, who are: Michael Savage, of Jackson, Edward Savage, of Sylvan, Fr. James Savage, of Detroit, Mrs. James Wade, of Chelsea, and Mrs. John Lingane, of Sylvan.

The funeral will be held from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock, of which she has been a life long member. The sol. high mass will be sung by her son, Rev. Fr. Savage, of Detroit, assisted by her pastor, the Rev. Fr. Considine, and some 15 or 20 visiting priests. Rev. Fr. Command, of Trenton, will deliver the sermon and the music will be by the choir of the church. Interment at St. Mary's cemetery, Sylvan beside the remains of her late husband.

GARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the friends who were kind to us during the period of our late bereavement. Mrs. R. B. Gates and relatives.

James Townsend, of Ypsilanti, fell from a 30-foot ladder on the Beyers farm near there, and died within a few hours.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dorr Rogers was in Jackson Sunday. F. B. Schussler is in Detroit today. Wm. Caspary spent Sunday in Jackson. Miss Nina Geisel is in Manchester today.

Adolph Alber is a Lansing visitor today. Dr. A. L. Steger was Sunday in Detroit. Harry Lyons of Kalamazoo was home Sunday.

Carl Bagge of Ypsilanti was in town Tuesday. Miss Florence Martin spent Sunday in Jackson. George Weeks of Ann Arbor was in town Sunday.

Herman Benter was a Grass Lake visitor Sunday. Matt Alber and wife were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Cone Lighthall visited his sister in Dexter Sunday. Milo Shaver was a Detroit visitor the first of the week.

David Raymond of Sharon was in Chelsea Monday. Miss Hazel Hummel was a Detroit visitor last week.

Leon Kempf of Detroit is the guest of Chelsea relatives. Tom Staplah of Jackson visited Sunday with his parents.

Wirt S. McLaren is spending this week at Portage Lake. Mr. Boyd and wife visited relatives in Eaton Rapids Sunday.

J. H. Hollis returned home from his western trip Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Weber are visiting relatives at Sand Lake.

Charles Corbit of Lansing is visiting his aunt, Mrs. J. B. Dana. A. W. Wilkinson and L. L. Gorton are in Battle Creek today.

Miss Elvira Clark made a business trip to Ann Arbor Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Emmer were in Brooklyn last Thursday.

Dr. Speer and son of Battle Creek were visitors here Saturday. Mrs. A. Comstock and daughters of Detroit are visiting relatives here.

Miss Frances Caspary of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday. Miss Florence Heeselschwerdt visited Sunday and Monday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Laura Heber spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Carl Bagge of Ypsilanti. Mrs. Fred Roedel and children are camping at Cavanaugh Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Wood are spending this week with his sister in Pickford. Miss Clara Vogelbacher of Wayne is a guest at the home of H. Heeselschwerdt.

Miss Florence Lockwood of Pontiac was the guest of Miss Ethel Bacon Sunday. Mrs. L. Conk is visiting her son, Howard and family at Gregory this week.

Miss Mary Haab is spending some time at Webster, Portage and Base Lakes. Misses Matilda and Olive Haar were the guests of their parents in Waterloo Sunday.

W. H. Townley and wife of Indianapolis are visiting at the home of W. Keusch. Dr. Iddings of Lansing was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman Tuesday.

Misses Alice and May Durham of Detroit were guests of Miss Nellie Walsh the past week. Mrs. William Clark of Detroit is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Clark of Lyndon.

Mrs. C. J. Chandler and children, of Detroit, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kempf. Mrs. Charles Sawyer has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Gildart of Albion.

Henry I. Stimson is this week a guest at the summer home of the Hon. Henry W. Carey near Manistee. Miss Grace Hewitt and Clarence Hewes of Grass Lake spent Sunday with Charles Currier and wife.

Charles Weber and Miss Estella Weber of Jackson were guests of Miss Helene Steinbach Sunday. Mrs. James Gilbert, who has been spending several weeks in Pontiac and Detroit returned home Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Staplah of Detroit is spending her vacation with relatives and friends in Chelsea and vicinity. Miss Lillian Effner of Ann Arbor spent the latter part of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. H. Heeselschwerdt.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Parker of Lima and Mrs. Mitchell of Mont Clemens were the guests of Wm. Arnold and wife Sunday. Mrs. W. S. Hamilton is spending a few weeks at the Mineral Springs at West Bader, Ind. for the benefit of her health.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit with her father and other relatives in Livingston county. Prof. and Mrs. Burnham and children who have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Caster returned to their home in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Carrie Hoffman accompanied by her nephew, Harry Schussler left Saturday for Lapeer, where they will spend sometime with relatives. E. E. Shaver and wife, J. S. Cummings and wife, G. W. Millsap and family and Frank Shaver were guests at the home of Howard Conk and family of Gregory Sunday.

Miss Mary Lerg of Ann Arbor spent the first of the past week with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Merker of Sylvan and the latter part at the home of W. H. Heeselschwerdt of this village.

Miss Myra Clark returned Monday from a week's visit with relatives at Wayne. Mrs. John Clark left Saturday for Minneapolis where she is a delegate to the National Convention of the L. C. B. A.

Hector Cooper was in Jackson Sunday. Several from here went to Wolf Lake Sunday. J. J. Muebach and wife were guests of their son at Munnith Sunday.

Miss Hingeneuf of Detroit spent last week with Rev. and Mrs. Leuz. Mrs. C. Kaiser, sr., spent several days of last week with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. James Cavanaugh of Sharon called on friends in this vicinity Saturday. The Lutheran parsonage at this place is greatly improved by being repainted. Hayling is nearly over around this vicinity and harvesting just nicely begun.

Mrs. E. Congdon of Chelsea spent part of last week with her granddaughter, Mrs. Frank Gleake. About thirty friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Horning gave them a pleasant surprise last Friday night, the occasion being their thirty-sixth marriage anniversary.

While the wells at the water works are being taken up and the screens cleaned the commission requests that consumers will not use the water for sprinkling purposes. Several of our citizens were the guests of the D., Y., A. A. & J. and the Consolidated Traction Co. yesterday at the opening of the Wolf Lake resort. A fish dinner was served.

Master Lloyd N. Osborne who is spending his summer vacation with Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes, on the farm received a letter from Italy containing stamps of twenty different varieties. The Epworth Assembly will open at Ludington Sunday, July 24, and closes Sunday, Aug. 28. Speakers of world-wide reputation will be present and assist in making the assembly a success.

A delegate convention of the Democrats of Washtenaw county will be held in Ann Arbor Thursday, July 28, for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention called to meet in Grand Rapids, Aug. 3; also to elect delegates to the congressional and senatorial conventions yet to be called. Yesterday Adam Faist began tearing down the barn back of his wagon shop to make room for a new building which will be 34x40 two stories high. The present shop and the new one will be covered on the exterior with corrugated iron and the lining will be asbestos making them practically fire-proof structures. In the new building he will place a new 20 horse power gasoline engine, and elevator.

Burt Schumacher, the hardware man of Ann Arbor, barely escaped drowning while enjoying an outing at Cavanaugh Lake Sunday. Mr. Schumacher and two or three other gentlemen were enjoying a sail, when the boat suddenly overturned, precipitating them into the water. The others clung to the sides of the boat but Mr. Schumacher floundered in the water and would perhaps have drowned had not the accident been witnessed from the shore and a rescuing party rowed out for the gentlemen.

The semi-annual report of the prosecuting attorney which was completed Tuesday, shows that there were 720 cases, in which there were 702 convictions, 10 nolle prossed, 5 dismissed on payment of costs and three discharged on examination. On the report the record is held by the drunks, who number 411, and the vagrants come next with 117 tallies. "Unclassified" break in at this stage with 84, and then a big drop comes, assault and battery cases being fourth with 14 cases. Among these cases are assault with intent to kill, 2; burglary of a store; of an outbuilding, 6; nonsupport, 5; larceny under \$25, 4; juvenile, 6; violation of liquor law on holidays, 3 on Sunday, 4; without license, 1.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS. The democrats of the township of Sylvan will meet in caucus at the town hall in the village of Chelsea on Tuesday, July 26 inst., at 7 p. m. (standard time) for the purpose of selecting fourteen delegates to attend the democratic county convention to be held in Ann Arbor on the 28th inst., and a like number to be selected to attend the county convention for the nomination of county officers yet to be called, and a like number to attend the representative district convention yet to be called. By Order of Committee.

Dated July 21, 1904. Subscribe for The Standard.

LYNDON CENTER

Mrs. Edward Shanahan is the guest of Detroit relatives. Winifred McKone is spending this week at Cavanaugh Lake. Edwin Moore of Dearborn is spending his vacation at Dick Clark's.

Eureka Grange will hold an ice cream social at the Center Friday evening. Miss Myra Clark returned Monday from a week's visit with relatives at Wayne.

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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 by around. Much trouble is saved by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 35c, at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

To Clear Iron from Hair. Pound some glass to fine powder and, having nailed some strong linen or woolen cloth upon a board, lay upon it a strong coat of gum-water, and sift thereon some of your powdered glass and let it dry; repeat this operation three times, and, when the last covering of powdered glass is dry, you may easily rub off the rust from iron utensils with the cloth thus prepared.—Good Literature.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Harmless Matches. After January 1, 1908, the German government will prohibit the use of yellow and white phosphorus in the manufacture of matches. It is believed that neurosis caused by the workmen handling phosphorus becomes hereditary. The government's report "on a safe and harmless process of match manufacture" practically turns matchmaking into a government monopoly after the forthcoming date.

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. Tisdale, of Summertown, S. C. says, "I had piles 20 years and DeWitt's Salve cured me after everything else failed." Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

A Woman's Sporting Club. A new club wholly devoted to women's sports has just been inaugurated in London, and it is said that there has been quite a rush for membership. Every description of sport is provided for. The clubhouse, very centrally located, will contain rooms for fencing and billiards, and the organization will own coaches and a houseboat. Members who are fond of hunting, fishing and skating are also provided for.

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.

Picturesque Costumes. Perhaps the most general survival of the picturesque in costumes in Europe is to be found in Spain and Portugal, countries a little off the general lines of travel, and almost outside the range of the conducted tourist parties. One of nature's remedies: cannot harm the weakest constitution; never fails to cure summer complaint of young or old. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

In Doubt. When a man meets his wife in a railroad station, he never knows whether to kiss her before all the people, or to pretend he is just a friend of the family. —N. Y. Press.

More Rich People Now. In 1812 there were only 409 people in the United Kingdom with incomes of £5,000 a year and over. To-day nearly 4,000 people enjoy this income.

Short Fishing Season. Although the Ceylon pearl-fishing season lasts but three to four weeks, 22,000,000 oysters are brought to the surface in that time.

Costly. "Eternal wedding," said the substitute philosopher, "is the price of a dinky little 6 by 20 lawn—and it isn't worth it."—St. Paul Globe.

For the Paris Market. Cold storage cars for the conveyance of dead fowls and meat from the country ports of Charente, Poitou, La Vendee and Touraine for the Paris market have been introduced on the state railways of France, in the interests of the agriculturists, who pay ten per cent. above the ordinary freight tariff for the use of the cars.

Evasion. "Didn't you advertise all the comforts of home?" asked the summer boarder. "Certainly," answered Farmer Corn-tassel, "but, then, you know some homes ain't so powerful comfortable."—Washington Star.

WEAK HEARTS.

Are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, the stomach expands—swells, and puffs up against the heart. This crowds the heart and shortens the breath. Rapid heart beats and heart diseases is the final result. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, takes the strain off the heart, cures indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

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

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

Subscribe for The Standard.

SHREDDED WHEAT. The standard All-day Cereal. Served with milk or cream or in combination with fruits, preserves and vegetables.

SHREDDED WHEAT. WITH MILK OR CREAM. Biscuit and TRISCUIT. Be sure and try them.

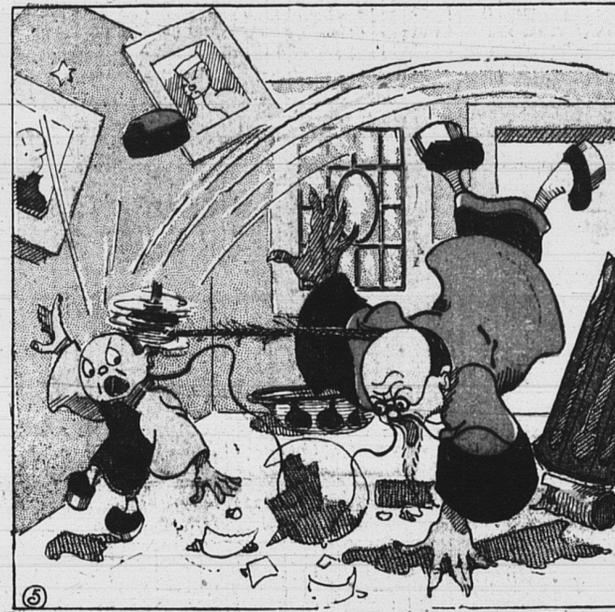
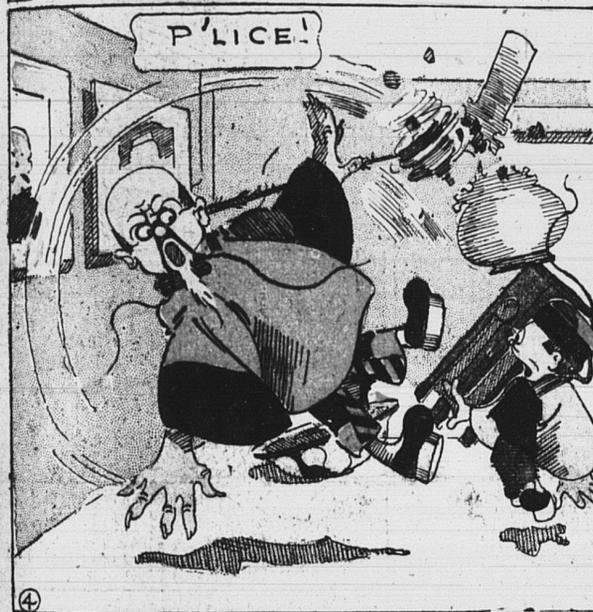
TRISCUIT. The New Cracker. Used as bread, toast, crackers or wafers. Make TRISCUIT your daily bread. COOK BOOK FREE. The Natural Food Co. Niagara Falls, N.Y.

LET'S TAKE THE MEASURE. Of your boy for that new suit. He'll be better satisfied with it, if we make it, than if you purchase a ready-made one. You are well aware of the superiority of made-to-order clothing. Why not be as careful about the fit of your boy's suit as your own. We'll guarantee a perfect fit for him if intrusted with your order. The cloth will be the best of selected material, and cut in the latest of style. High grade tailoring for the boy is part of our business. We charge fair prices for such work, too.

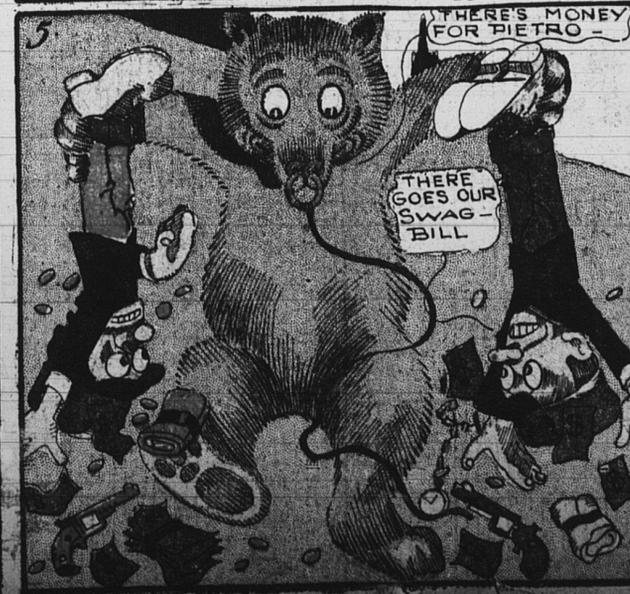
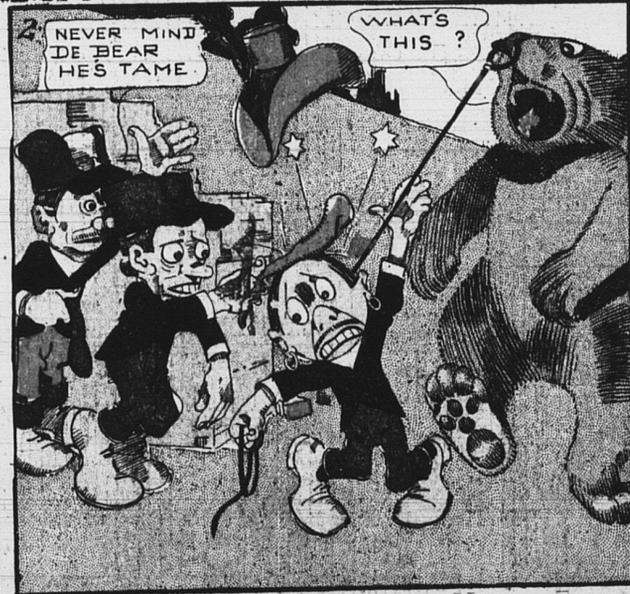
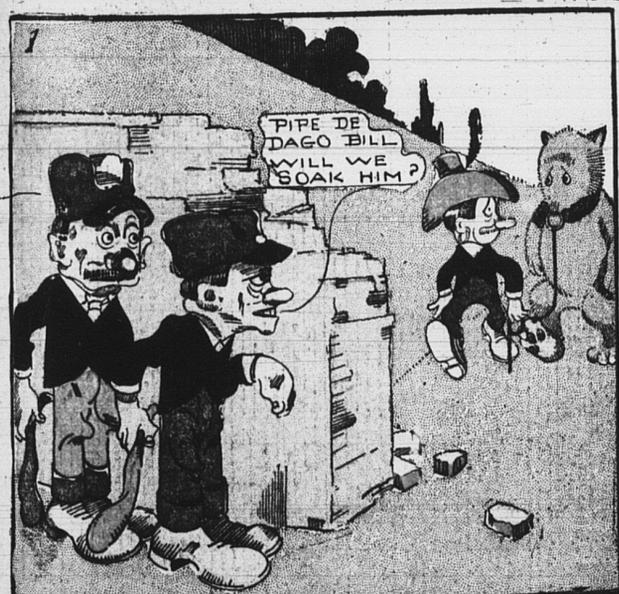
J. J. RAFTREY & SONS. WORKERS OF MEN'S CLOTHING. 'Phone 37.

CONTINUE. Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. Sold by all druggists.

LITTLE AH SID, THE CHINESE KID.



THE FRIENDSHIP OF BRUNO AND PIETRO.
THEY MAKE DAVID AND JONATHAN LOOK LIKE TOTAL STRANGERS.





Circus Solly—"De pups is on me trail! What's dat-bar's ahead? Ha, ha!



"Say, ain't it lucky dat ma folks put a few acrobatic stunts into me early trainin'?"



"Dis old kangaroo bound what we useter do in de great BR'T scene is savin' me life."



"One kag aplece fur de pups! Dat's neat an' tasty. Jes' de way I like ter leave t'ings."



Uncle Hymedder—"In this here letter Henry sez some of de boys to college is great rakes." Judge Buckmorton—"Waal, by Heav! I jest wish I had a few of 'em nex' week tew help rake my hay!"

TIME'S CHANGES.



Mr. Russell Rage (forty years ago)—"It's a shame we only get two weeks' vacation. If ever I hire any clerks they shall have three days every week all to themselves."



Sussell Rage (to-day)—"What? Vacation? I should say not! I can't afford to give you a minute's time. It's an outrage!"

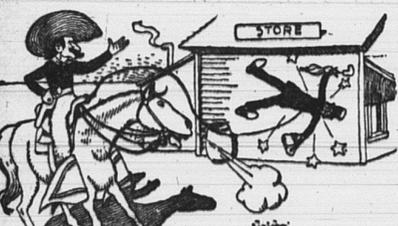
NO TROUBLE, BUT A PLEASURE.



Stranger—"Looker here, my good feller, just take me to Slocum's store in a hurry, will you?"



Tucson Teddy—"Sure! Anything to oblige. Off we go now. Hold tight."



"Whoop! Here we be, stranger. No trouble at all! Whoop!"

A FRIEND IN NEED.



The Janitor—"Well, if I ain't big enough to put you out I can—"

LAST RESORT.



Mrs. Hardface—"Ain't you the shiftless tramp 'at came here fur a handout yesterday? An' what are you doin' in that auto?" Bounding Bertie—"I had ter change me style, mum, as de public was gittin' sick o' de old hobo bis, an' I gotta keep in de comic papers somehow."

METEOROLOGICAL.



FREAK.



White—"Baxter's a most eccentric fellow." Black—"How so?" White—"Why, he never tells fish stories."

HIGHER EDUCATION.



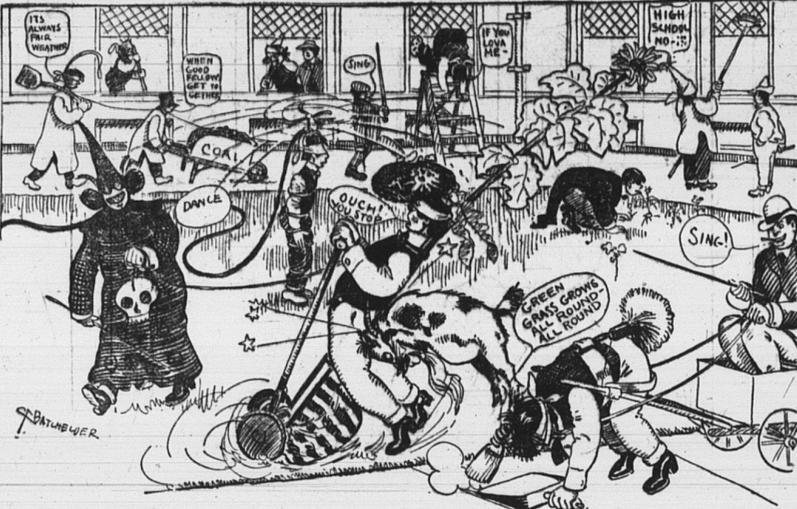
Slas—"Yes, at the college my Hiram goes to they have a collection of 50,000 insects." Cyrus—"By heck! Perhaps that's why so many of them college students act so wild."

IN HONOR BOUND.



Mother—"Why, Johnny, you have been fighting again!" Johnny—"I couldn't help it. The last time I liked Tommy Smith I promised to give him another chance."

INSTEAD OF ABOLISHING HIGH SCHOOL FRATERNITIES



Why not utilize them? If the initiations were carried out on a practical basis perhaps the prejudice against them would cease.

THEY PASSED ON.

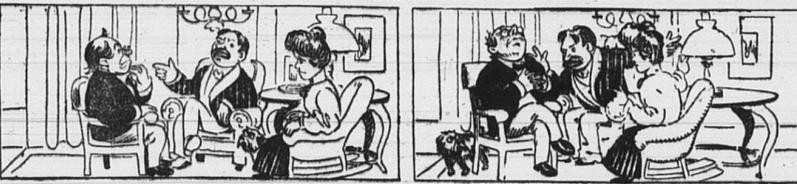


Host of Summer Resort—"Gracious, there's that trio of dead beats I had here last year! I must shake 'em off somehow." "Ha, ha! I've put wife's three sisters out on the porch and I guess the gents won't stop this time! Ho, ho, ho!"

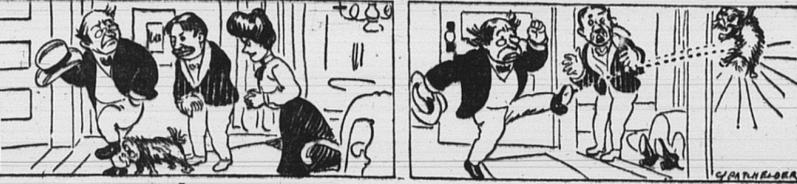
AMENITIES OF FLAT LIFE.



Mr. Flatowner—"I am going to make a social call on my tenants. Flat life should be made a pleasure." Tenant No. 1A—"Ah, good evening, Mr. Flatowner. We were just trying to find out why our gas won't burn."



"Yes, it is a pleasant evening and, speaking of the weather, when do we get those window screens?" "Yes, this flat would be perfectly lovely if those people in the next one would only move out."



"So glad you called, Mr. Flatowner. Come again, please, and help us decide whether there is sewer gas in the bathroom." Mr. Flatowner—"Yes, I'll call again, and bring a five-days' notice with me. I'll fire you for keeping a dog."

MARKED DIFFERENCE



Between this country—

ITS ADVANTAGE.



Mr. Pounder—"Yes, we musicians do wear our hair rather long. It has a musical look, don't you think?" Miss Cutter—"Yes, and then it covers up your ears so you can't hear the din the piano makes."

FASHION NOTE.



Fernar Kakestraw—"I've heard them city barbers talk about 'cut' fur washin' the hair, but now I come to try it I can't see a blame thing for the

CONFESSION.



Doctor—"There seems to be some depressing influence retarding your recovery. Have you ever done anything for which you now feel regret?" Patient—"Well, I engaged you, for one thing."

FAMILIAR.



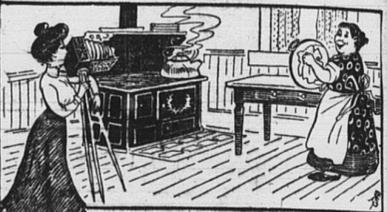
Judge (severely)—"Seems to me I've seen your face many times before." Prisoner—"That is true, yer honor. I used to tend bar down at Cassidy's."

STATING IT DIFFERENTLY.



Miss Gush—"All's fair in love and war." Cynicus—"In other words, all's fair before and after marriage."

FAIR PROPOSITION.

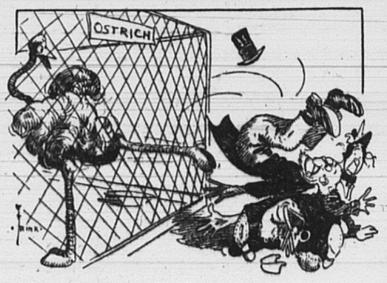


Mrs. Fads—"Will you please let me take your picture, Belinda?" Belinda—"Sure, ma'am, if you'll let me wear your new hat in it."

HE DID.



Uncle Hawbuck—"Git yow a ostrich feather fur yer hat? Why, sure! If I don't git what I go fur I'll git—"



"Something, anyhow!"

NEEDED IT IN HIS BUSINESS.



The Lady—"But I gave you a black coat yesterday. You surely don't want another one to wear?" Gritty George—"Not to wear, mum, but to make pen-wipers of. I'm a literary man."

SAFE.



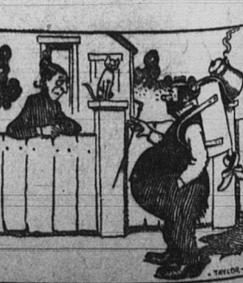
De Hamme—"There's Gagly Screecher, the comedian. He's awfully in love with his work." Miss Flylie Flicker—"Lucky 1979. He'll never have a rival."

SATISFIED.



Fernar Kakestraw—"I've heard them city barbers talk about 'cut' fur washin' the hair, but now I come to try it I can't see a blame thing for the

HE EXPLAINS.



Lady—"Why are you tramping the roads?" Sandy Fines—"Well, mum, I did intend cruising on my yacht die summer, but one of de crewman mislaid dat's drift-

Midsummer Fashions for Misses



VISITING GOWN OF VOILE.



NOVEL SAISER SHAPE.



SMART MODE IN BOURETTED LINEN.



PARISIAN DESIGN FOR BATHING SUIT.

THIS summer really sees the apothecary of the linen gown! Started at first as a simple fad for warm-weather wear, and intended to carry out the tailor-made ideas in something that would withstand many visits to the cleansing tub of the laundress, it has developed until there is really no work or elaboration which is not suitable for the summer girl's wardrobe.

One sees it in the skirt style, when it is made with the sheerest and daintiest of fabrics. One sees it in the shirtwaist costume, with its ruffled skirt and its ruffled floor. And one sees it in the princess gown, with its long train and fringes and real laces. And the fabric lends itself delightfully to every one of these varied appearances. Everything shows up effectively on the linen background. The millinery of handwork takes on a new and added value, and the oscillating stitch of the modern sewing-machine works wonderfully in the way of tucking and shirring and piping and banding.

For all their own way, and the hand-made linen crash that comes from Russia, and the special favorite with all the best dressmakers as well. This is the material which is in the front rank of fashionable fabric, and having a thread, firmly woven, it retains the shape through all the vicissitudes of summer laundresses and laundresses.

Appropriately enough the Russian lace is made much use of for trimmings. Indeed, it would seem as if Russia were forging to the front in all departments of fashion, for the Russian and Bulgarian embroideries command a high price, and the Russian linens are finding new applications every day. And speaking of wash frocks, the laundress brings to mind a hand-made frock which seems ideal for summer wear. The material is solelaine, a new fabric like a dull-finished peau-de-soie, and heavier than albatross or the lightest batistes. Anything more suitable for morning wear in the mountains or at the seashore cannot be imagined. Rather than lace collar is cleverly used as a trim, and to this the simple blouse collar is applied in vertical tucks, the fabric, of course, being in the back. The skirt is a simple puff caught into lace and the skirt is tucked lengthwise down the curve of the hip and left to

motifs of the same lace as appears on the blouse appear above the hem, which is faced with white velvet. Fashioned after this mode, one might defy the average laundress to spoil the gown if she could, and yet there is a chic smartness to it that is extremely fetching.

The girl who notes and keeps up with all of the latest hints and little changes in style has by this time become aware that the all-white costume, unrelieved in the lead. Not that white is going out of style. Far from it. It is merely that the leaders of the grande mode are using little touches of color to tone up the white and give some little characteristic or individual note to the white costumes.

In Paris, at all the smart gatherings, it is quickly to be noted that the new Empire green, a medium turquoise blue, a leather brown, or else the new parrot red—a scarlet having not a trace of pink in it—are the very newest shades with white; and most effective are they in such conjunction. There are a thousand and one clever ways in which they are used. They are inlaid on collars, revers and cuffs; they form vests and panels; they make smart little strappings, apparently to hold plaits in place; they are used for pipings or bandings, or they form a background for the coarse and open design laces which are seen to best advantage on the new linen gowns.

Another mode which is only just dawning on Fashion's horizon is the coming vogue of the colored linens; and again it must not be inferred from this that white is becoming passe or demode; it is merely that some of the more delicate tints are gaining for themselves a share of the summer belle's favor; and to prove that white is by no means passe, these colored linens are almost invariably trimmed with white.

Red in its many tints and shadings is tremendously popular in Paris, and we are just beginning to have the first taste of it on this side of the water. It is especially pretty in the linen weaves, and it is no wonder that the summer belle who takes a measure of pride in her wardrobe has already decided that she must have at least one of these brilliant gowns in her summer outfit.

The new parrot red (already referred to) is really exquisite in the linen weaves, and in the mercerized finish these can hardly be told at first glance from the silk voiles, which are held at such a high price. In the mohair weaves, too, it is beautifully lustrous. Next in favor to these comes the framboise or raspberry tint, rather a dull shade of raspberry

This will prove an especial summer favor in the spite of its warm tone, for both blonde and brunette can wear it. There is a vast difference in the effect of these shades, however, after trying several of them and observing the effect obtained. The Empire green—rather a vivid shade, and somewhat reminiscent of the St. Patrick shade—is in high favor, and

in Europe trout-poachers have the reputation of catching trout with their hands.

of our public trout waters. In other words, these thieves have robbed the public, and have sold the proceeds of the robbery for their own benefit. The game laws are not nearly stringent enough. Fines never deter such rascals from attempting to rob the public. Imprisonment at hard labor is the only antidote.

season production, and the shaded violet ones, running the gamut from the faintest lilac down to the rich amethyst tints, are pressing the greens close for first favor. A rosette of graduated loops of velvet ribbon is often the only trimming used with the plume. Quite a novelty is the use of a bright coral pink velvet in conjunction with almost any tone plume, excepting, perhaps, the violet tints. With brown it is especially pretty, and a little knot of this on the bandeau, just resting on the hair, will prove becoming to any but the most florid complexions.

In parasols, too, ombre or shaded designs offer an acceptable novelty, while in the plain tints the Empire green is seen in many shapes. A very smart effect was gained the other day in the use of one of the flat Leghorn shapes trimmed with a lyre-shaped plume, double-ended, simply encircling the crown, this in the Empire green, with a long, shaded green chiffon veil and parasol of the plain tint with a long bamboo handle having a carved parrot in the natural green coloring for a handle. This was worn with a white linen gown with the lapel collar and plain cuff in just the same shade of green velvet, and the sultry black patent-cloth shoe just relieved the costume from that touch of the bizarre which a tan shoe would inevitably have supplied.

Bathing suits occupy the attention of

the smart girl in these days, and the ocean modes for this summer are truly attractive. Most of our fashions are made in Paris, but in this one item, if in no other, the American-made reigns supreme, for there is no country on earth that makes as smart bathing suits as we do right here in these United States.

Contrasted with the heavy and clumsy flannel suits of a decade ago, the production of to-day is almost frivolous in its daintiness. The newest models have rather a high collar to protect the white throat of the fair swimmer from sunburn, although the sleeves are but merely apologies for an arm covering. The skirt comes just to the bend of the knee, or over, for beach wear. But for the strong swimmer who thinks nothing of a mile or so out to sea the skirt is cut quite a little shorter.

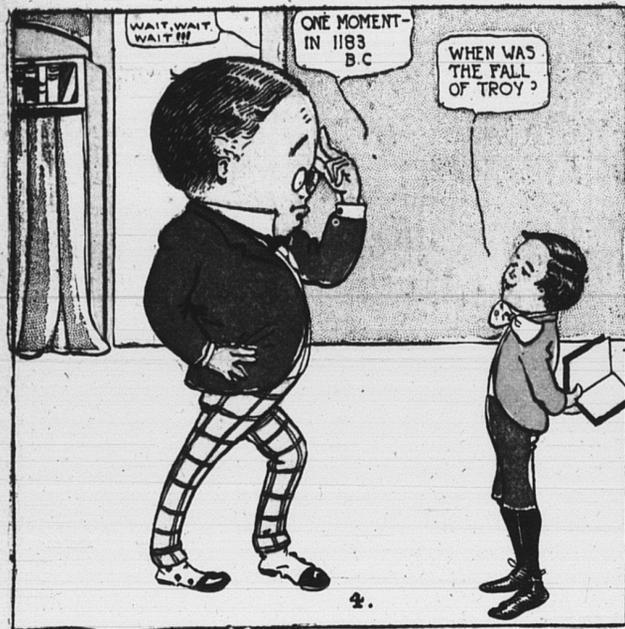
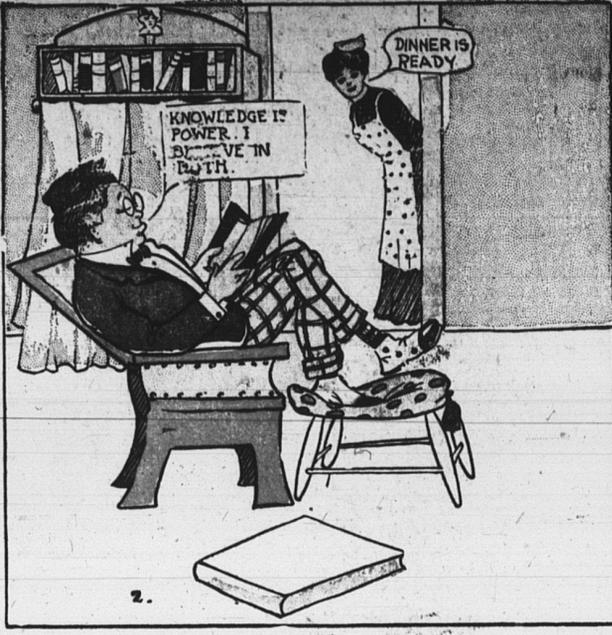
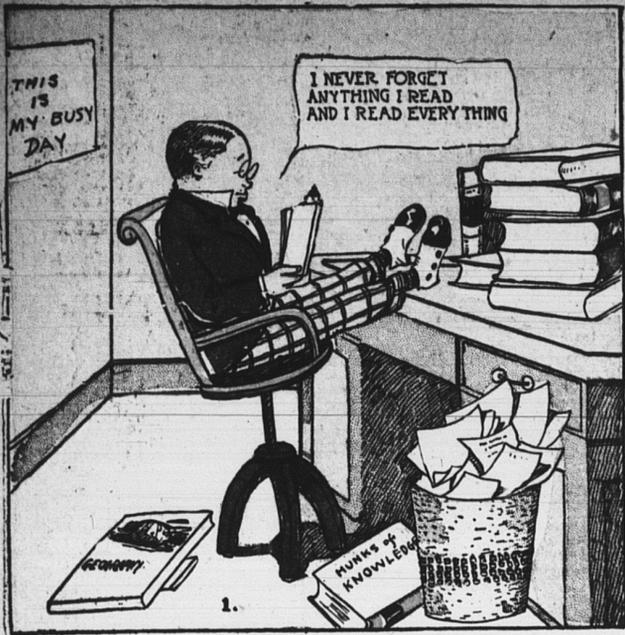
The cravenetted materials are a very recent novelty, and the silks and Siciliennes treated by this process are simply ideal for bathing. They shed the water beautifully, so that one does not have to carry around the weight of the water in the bathing suit. The moneybak tafetas are the choice of the girl who likes silk, and fashioned in black and relieved with white linen embroidered with nautical emblems, anchors and the like, they present quite a Parisian appearance.

ABOUT TROUT POACHERS

A FAVORITE method of trout thieves is to take a sack or bag, weight it with stones and place it, mouth up-stream, in the narrowest part of the brook. Then one of the rascals comes down stream, wading, poking under the banks with a stick, and scaring the fish, who rush down-stream into the sack. This sort of thing varied now and then by exploding dynamite under water and gathering the dead or stunned fish which float, has cleaned out some of our public trout waters. In other words, these thieves have robbed the public, and have sold the proceeds of the robbery for their own benefit. The game laws are not nearly stringent enough. Fines never deter such rascals from attempting to rob the public. Imprisonment at hard labor is the only antidote.

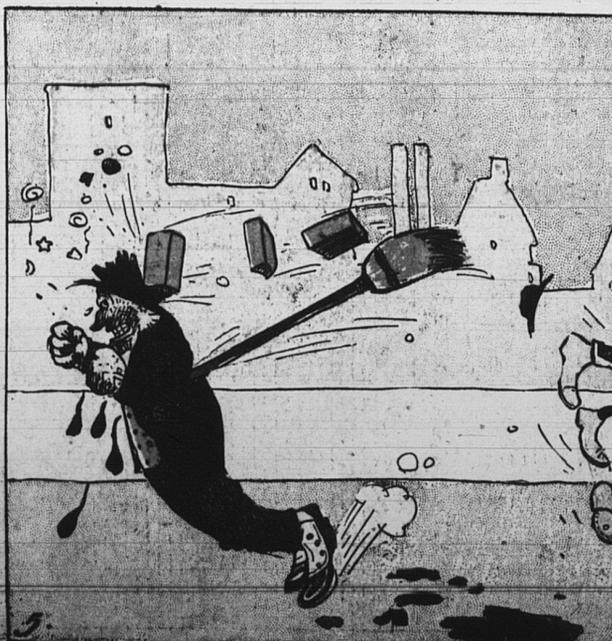
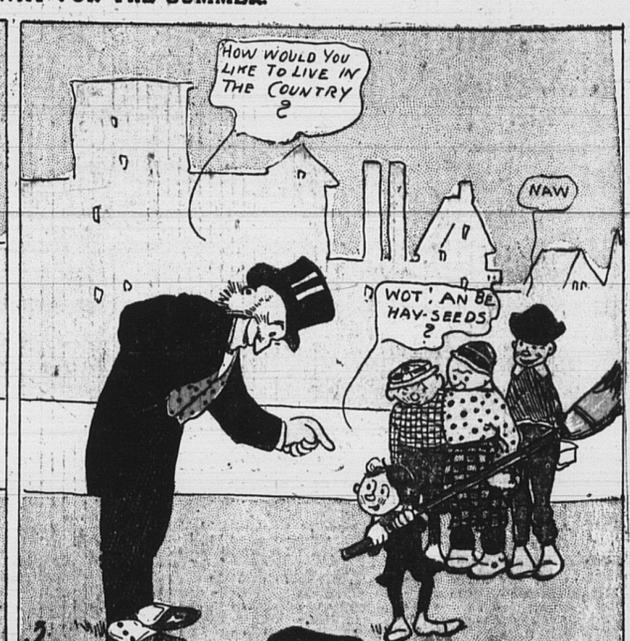
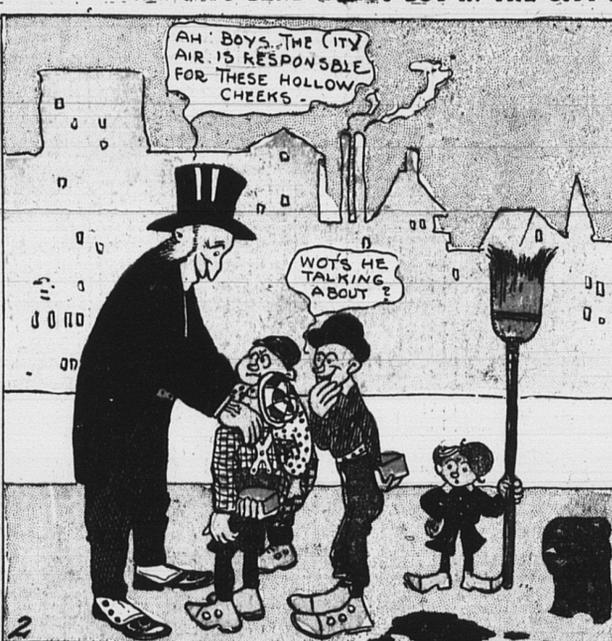
this thing was being done—that the most timid and wary of fish could be caught by the poked hands. Reading of one fellow sent to jail for "tickling" trout, I was curious enough to try the process myself in the presence of an angler's witness. I found it the simplest thing in the world, so far as the "tickling" was concerned. The difficulty appeared to lie in approaching the trout. But I found that this could be done almost every time now and then by exploding dynamite under water and gathering the dead or stunned fish which float, has cleaned out some of our public trout waters. In other words, these thieves have robbed the public, and have sold the proceeds of the robbery for their own benefit. The game laws are not nearly stringent enough. Fines never deter such rascals from attempting to rob the public. Imprisonment at hard labor is the only antidote.

THE SORROWS OF SOLOMON SWELLHEAD.



MAJOR OZONE'S FRESH AIR CRUSADE.

FOR SWEET CHARITY SAKE HE IS WILLING TO SEND EVERY BOY IN THE CITY AWAY FOR THE SUMMER.



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

Watermelons Red, ripe and sweet, each	40c	Carmels The kind that taste right, pound	15c
Pineapples Rich, mellow and juicy, each	10c, 13c, 20c	Marshmallows Fine vanilla flavor, box	10c
Strawberries The best in the market at the lowest price.		Bacon The steak of 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 Navels and Medium Sweets, the finest in the market, dozen	20c, 30c, 40c	Flour Chelsea Tip Top, sack	65c
Chocolates That melt in your mouth, pound	15c, 20c, 25c	Jackson Gem, sack	70c

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

BREAD.

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

DON'T FORGET

That we are selling 100 dozen Ground Edge Tumblers at 22c dozen. Lamp Chimneys, big and little, 5c each. Laundry Soap, 13 bars for 25c. Ask to see our White and Gold dinner ware, it is up to date and 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.
WM. P. SCHENK, Treasurer. F. H. SWEETLAND, 2d Vice Pres.
JOHN W. SCHENK, Secretary.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

SELL

STANDARD BINDER TWINE.

All kinds of Roofing.

BUG POISON AT 11-2 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.

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. Wednesday, July 27.

Born, Tuesday, July 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Warner a son.

Paul Bacon is now employed at the D., Y., A. & J. Ry. station.

The democratic state convention will be held in Grand Rapids, August 3rd.

J. P. Wood has had the front of his store building on North Main street repainted.

Miss Emily Steinbach is attending the Teachers' Institute at Ann Arbor this summer.

Misses Rose Zulke and Helen Burg are attending the Teachers' Institute at Ann Arbor this week.

A new cement walk has just been completed leading to the main entrance of the Baptist church.

The signs and numbers on the different building of the Glazier Stove Co. are being repainted this week.

About twenty of our citizens attended the dedication ceremonies of the new Arbeiter hall in Jackson Sunday.

Next Tuesday there will be a regular meeting of the L. O. T. M. M. Every member should be present. Initiation.

Thos. McQuillen of Dexter township has a large force of men at work erecting one of the largest and best barns in the town.

The annual collection for fuel will be taken up next Sunday, July 24, in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Chelsea.

Yesterday the law firm of Turnbull & Witherell completed the sale of the Freer farm in Lima to Elmer Smith. Consideration \$8,000.

Some of the citizens about town are wondering why the ordinance regarding the riding of bicycles on the side walks is not enforced.

Chas. E. Whitaker and Chris. Klein during the past week have had curbing placed on the street line in front of their residence on South Main street.

Dr. Coe of Seattle, Washington, well known to many residents of Chelsea, and a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett died at his home in that city Saturday.

During the heat of Saturday the Riverside Storage Co., of Detroit, who moved the goods of H. C. Millen from that city to Four Mile lake lost one of their horses.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach last Friday evening, was the scene of a pleasant family reunion. The event being the 60th anniversary of the birth of Mr. Steinbach.

Benjamin Ross, of Ann Arbor the self confessed bigamist was sentenced to Jackson prison, Tuesday by Judge Kinzie for two years minimum and two and a half years maximum.

According to the new schedule that went into effect July 1st the salaries of the rural mail carriers from the Chelsea office is as follows: Routes 1 and 2, \$720 each, and route 3, \$702 per year.

H. C. Millen, manager of the White Portland Cement Co., had six van loads of household goods brought from Detroit to his new home near the works last week, where he will reside in the future.

Daniel Corey's sidewalk suit against the village of Chelsea has been discontinued. Corey sued the village in the circuit court and was given \$350 damages. The village appealed, but later decided to settle.

L. L. Gorton's team became frightened at the electric depot Tuesday and started to run up town and when opposite the Steger residence ran into another team and one of the Gorton horses was killed.

Mrs. George Boynton of Sylvan has a force of men at work on the buildings of her farm. One of the large barns has been raised and a basement built under it and in fact all of them will be thoroughly overhauled.

A regular meeting of the Young People's Society of St. Paul's church will be held at the home of Miss Charlotte Steinbach Friday evening, July 22. All members and friends are requested to be present.

The cottage that Jacob Bahnmiller has just completed on his premises near the cement works will be the future home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Guerin who were in Detroit the latter part of the past week buying furniture for the same and they expect to move in as soon as the goods arrive.

The fourth annual convention of the American Federation of Catholic societies will be held in Detroit Aug. 2, 3 and 4. It promises to be one of the most representative gatherings of the kind ever held.

The Standard was in error last week when it announced that the employes of the Glazier Stove Co. would commence work on standard time Monday of this week. The change will be made to that time the coming fall.

Highway Commissioner Mensing received two iron bridges Monday for Sylvan, one of which will be placed over the Letts creek near the John Bagge farm, and the other over the same stream on the territorial road by the Sweetland farm.

While at work on the buildings of the cement company at Four Mile Lake on Tuesday John Broesamle met with a painful accident. In moving about his work he stepped on a board that some nails had been driven into and run two of them entirely through the left foot.

Rev. W. P. Considine and John P. Miller were invited to accompany the officials of the Hawks-Angus road, and other invited guests, to the great feast and reception at Wolf Lake on Wednesday, July 20, but were obliged to decline because of business engagements.

The cornerstone of a new cement block Baptist church was laid Wednesday at Saline the address being made by Congressman Townsend, Rev. Hutchins of Ypsilanti and others. Jeweler Cressy made a gold trowel that was used by Miss Violet Sweet, the youngest member of the church, in laying the stone.

The Michigan Telephone Co. yesterday put a large force of men at work on several new country lines, and Manager Dunn of the local exchange informs the Standard that when the lines that have just been started are completed they will make an addition of about 800 to the present list of subscribers.

Pinckney is having a long stretch of cement sidewalk laid in front of the stores in that place and when completed the business portion of that burg will not have a single plank walk left. Editor Andrews of the Dispatch informs The Standard that council lets the work by contract, and the walks cost not to exceed eight cents per foot.

The White Portland Cement Co. at their plant have just raised a building 65x150 feet that will be used as a mixing house. They have just added to their equipment a locomotive and have the railway tracks completed to the lake shore. There is also a force of men digging out the ditch that leads from where the pumping station will be located to the outlet of the lake.

At a meeting of the official board of the M. E. church, the first of this week they voted to give their pastor, Dr. E. E. Caster, a vacation of three or four Sundays. The action of the board was entirely unsolicited by the Dr. and after the services of next Sunday he will accept their offer. The services of the entire church of every kind will be suspended for at least three Sundays during the pastor's vacation.

The director of the census has arranged to send 41 clerks from the census bureau at Washington to Michigan to assist the state force in taking the state census of manufactures. All will be men employed from the division of manufactures. They will start today. Mr. Stewart, chief of that division, is now in Michigan, conferring with local officers and mapping out the work of the government force.

While at Unadilla a few days ago a representative of the Standard visited the manufacturing plant of Watson-Porter-Watson, who make certain lines of novelties for the hardware trade and noted that the firm has in operation considerable fine machinery. Most noticeable being two iron lathes, one having a 12 foot bed with a 32 inch sweep the other a six foot bed, two punch presses one operated by foot power and the other by steam, two drilling machines, grinding machine, square shears, buffing machine and nickeling machine. The power being furnished by a large gasoline engine.

Last Friday one of the Standard's force took a ride on the oil wagon to Pinckney with Milo Shaver and in passing along the route the crops were the main feature of observation. The farmers were most of them in the midst of haying and the crop looked to be rather short. The wheat with the exception of one or two pieces will hardly be in condition to cut before the first of next week. Oats will without a doubt be a bumper crop. The potato promise from present indications to be a good one, while the corn and beans would indicate the usual yield. With the exception of peaches the orchards give promise to an abundant fruit crop this coming fall. Over the entire route the buildings on the farms showed evidence that they were well taken care of.

Use Standard want ads.

JULY CLEARING SALE.

All Spring and Summer Goods

Every Department

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

GENUINE FROM START TO FINISH.

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

Ladies' Ready Made Department.

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

Dry Goods Department.

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

Bargains in Shoes and Oxfords.

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

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

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

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
Rye	4 to 4 50
Live Hogs	3 to 05
Lambs	07
Chickens, spring.....	07
Fowls	70
Potatoes.....	80
Onions.....	12
Butter	14
Eggs.....	11

WONDERFUL NERVE.

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

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

LOST—A white leather crush belt. Finder please leave at this office.

FOR SALE—Set hay scales, cheap. Inquire of Jacob Hummel.

WANTED—A small place of from one to three acres with good well, on or near electric railway, moderately light soil suitable for market gardening and small fruit, with or without buildings. Address E. E. Row U. S. Weather Bureau, Duluth Minn.

WANTED—Lady help at Rattrey'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.

WILLIAM CASPARY,

The baker invites you try his

Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

Everything strictly fresh and in first-class shape. Give a call.

LUNCHES SERVED.

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

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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

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