

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XVI. NO. 31.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 816

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

OFFICERS.

FRANK P. GLAZIER, President. W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier. P. G. SCHAEFER, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. HERMAN A. BENTER, Accountant.

The Pickling and Canning Season

calls for spices, vinegar, sugar, fruit jars, etc. We have them at the

BANK DRUG STORE.

at the lowest prices at which high grade goods can be sold.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR

unsurpassed for canning.

Whole cloves and cinnamon, prime and fresh

Whole mixed spices
Turmeric, curry powder
Celery seed, dill seed

MASON FRUIT JARS

Heavy white rubbers 5c dozen
Jell glasses 25c dozen

7 pounds best cane granulated sugar \$1.00

7 pounds best oat meal for 25c

Choice New Orleans 25c gallon

12 bars laundry soap for 25c

Good coffee 12c pound. Try a sample.

Choice tea dust 15c pound.

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

PREMIUM LIST ISSUED.

GOOD ATTRACTIONS LISTED.

The Washtenaw Fair will be held on the Society Grounds September 27-30-- Fine Races Booked.

The premium list for the 55th annual fair of the Washtenaw Fair Society, which will be held at Ann Arbor September 27 to 30, has been issued.

The usual prizes have been offered for all exhibits, which this year promises to be better than in the past. The officers of the fair have made liberal provisions for good races. There are several other attractions listed, such as a German village, a midway, trained animals, Japanese village, looping the gap, and the fire departments of Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti are down for a race.

O. C. Burkhardt of this place is superintendent of department M, sheep, and department N, schools, will be under the supervision of County School Commissioner C. E. Foster.

WAS INSTANTLY KILLED.

John Hudson, of Unadilla, Was Thrown on to the Saw in the Mill and Lost His Life.

Tuesday morning about 11 o'clock John Hudson, was helping William Laverock at his saw mill in Unadilla, met with an accident and was instantly killed. Mr. Hudson at the time was carrying slabs away from the saw and as he went by the saw the piece of timber he was carrying came in contact with the saw and he was thrown on to the saw, striking on his left side. The saw passed through his body reaching from his neck to about midway between the knee and hip; the heel of the left foot being severed, the left hand cut off, a gash on the side of his head, and the right leg broken.

A local justice of the peace at Unadilla impaneled a jury and held an inquest and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death, attaching no blame to anyone.

The deceased was well known here having spent most of his life in the vicinity of North Lake. He leaves a wife, one son who resides at Milwaukee, and was an elder brother of Herman, Henry and Wm. Hudson, of North Lake; V. Hudson of White Oak and one sister, who resides at Dansville, the late Mrs. R. C. Glenn being a sister. The funeral was held today at one o'clock from his late home. Mr. Hudson was past 70 years of age.

CAME TO MICHIGAN IN 1832.

Was Prominent in Early History of the State--Members of First State Legislature in 1848.

At noon Saturday occurred the death of Samuel North Warren, of Ann Arbor, a man who was a pioneer of the state and who was prominently identified with the early history of Michigan. He was 92 years of age. Mr. Warren came with his people from Vermont in 1834, locating in Oakland county. He has continuously resided in Michigan since, having made his home in Fenton, Flint, Charlotte and Ann Arbor.

In the early political history of the state he was active in its congressional politics and in the early days of the war was appointed by President Lincoln the first collector of internal revenue in the sixth congressional district. He was a member of the first legislative convention at the state capital in Lansing in 1848.

On December 31 last Mr. and Mrs. Warren celebrated the 69th anniversary of their marriage. Besides the widow he is survived by three children, as follows: Byron E. Warren, of Bay City; Levi S. Warren, of Albion, and Robert L. Warren, of Ann Arbor.

The funeral was held on Monday at 4 o'clock. The remains were taken to Flint for interment.

BASE BALL.

Last Friday the Junior Stars of this place went to Ypsilanti where they defeated the East Side Athletic Club of that city by a score of 10 to 8. The Stars only played eight innings while their opponents played the full innings they were entitled to. The batteries were, Chelsea, Holmes, Beissel and Steinbach; Ypsilanti, Witmore and Criss.

The Junior Stars were downed by the Clinton team here Saturday by the score of 5 to 4. The score:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R.H.E.
Stars 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 4 5 7
Clinton 0 3 0 1 0 0 1 0 5 0 1 4

Batteries--Stars, Beissel, Holmes and Steinbach; Clinton, Martin and Van Tyle.

The Bloomer Girls base ball team, or rather a team made up of five real (?)

girls, two boys made up as girls, a large overgrown lad too big to be made up as a girl, and our own Gussie BeGole, who made a nice looking girl with his curly locks and his red bloomers, met the Junior Stars here Monday in what was billed as a ball game, but was really a first class farce. The Junior Stars were a little out of their class when they played the "girls," as out of five real girls one will never see 40 again, one was 14 years old, another was a little cripple, and the pretty right fielder whose beauty was the only redeeming feature of the game, had doubtless never seen a base ball game. The crowd easily forgave her deficiencies as a ball player whenever she consented to smile at them. But without question the ball game was the worst frost the people of Chelsea have ever been called on to pay 25 cents to see. The girls had only one good player, Maud Neilson by name, but who was really Jim or Jack, as he was made up as a girl. He or she could field, bat, run, and play all around anything on either team. Gussie also helped the Stars to victory by fanning out four times. He was only at bat four times, hence he couldn't do it any more. The work of the Chelsea team was good but the poor work of the girls left a bad taste in the mouth of those that paid 25 cents to see the game. The score:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R
Junior Stars 1 0 8 5 0 0 0 0 4
Girls 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 4-6

Batteries--Stars, Holmes, Rogers and Steinbach; Girls, McClair, Neilson and Olis. Umpire--Kirk.

THROUGH SYSTEM

Trip of Inspection on D. Y. A. & J. Line Last Week--Consolidation Comes in Future.

President J. D. Hawks and S. F. Angus of the D. Y. A. & J. electric road, Edward Seymour, Bird Coler, C. B. Hale of New York, H. S. Stewart, of Chicago, and others interested in the consolidated electric road company, made a trip of inspection over the entire line last week, and returned to Detroit Friday. The result of the trip is that the proposed through system will be inaugurated and that an active working agreement will soon be entered into between the Ypsi-Ann and the Boland lines. Eventually, it is said, the two lines will be put under one management, but for the present they will be operated by the separate forces of officers.

It is stated that the headquarters of the Ypsi-Ann will remain at Detroit and notwithstanding the report that they were to be removed to Ypsilanti.

WORLD'S GREATEST CONTRALTO.

Mme. Schumann-Heink to Appear in Comic Opera at Detroit Opera House Week Beginning Sept. 12.

"Love's Lottery" the new Stange and Edwards comic opera, in which Mr. F. C. Whitney is starring Mme. Schumann-Heink is placed on the morning and afternoon of an early summer day in the village of Deanswold, England, in the time of George III, about the year 1818. It is divided in two acts, the first taking place in the courtyard of a house in the pretty village and the second in a secluded part of Deanswold Park. The principal characters are Lina, Mme. Schumann-Heink; Sergeant Bob Trivet, Wallace Brownlowe. The principal object of "Love's Lottery" is to give several hours filled to the brim with rollicking fun and melodious tunefulness.

EXTENDING THEIR BUSINESS

The C. E. DePuy Co., of Stockbridge, Have Built New Elevator at Pontiac and Buy Beans at That Point.

The C. E. DePuy Co. have a new elevator on Jackson street, adjoining the tracks of the Grand Trunk at Pontiac, and the company will at once begin the handling of one or two cars of beans per day. Sixty women and girls will be employed in picking beans by hand and in addition machines will be used. Beans will be shipped in there from all sections of the state. The elevator is the old Freeman elevator, which has been remodeled and enlarged. The company will also engage in a general produce business.

TRAGEDY AVERTED

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound and well. Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for coughs, colds and all lung diseases. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson druglist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency.

MICHIGAN AT THE FAIR.

OCTOBER 12 AND 13 THE DAYS.

State Commission is at Work on Program--Wolverine Exhibits Are Attracting Attention.

The Michigan world's fair commissioners are preparing an elaborate program for the celebration of Michigan and Detroit days, October 12 and 13. President Francis and St. Louis Commandery, Knights Templar, have formally invited Detroit Commandery, K. T., to take part in the celebration and the commandery has the invitation under consideration. The intention is to have the commandery march in the parade on Michigan Day and to give an exhibition drill on Detroit Day, it being recognized that this crack organization would draw an immense crowd. The Michigan exhibits are attracting their share of attention and the people of the state are beginning to attend in goodly numbers.

BELIEVES HE HAS MADONNA

Englishman Offers Reward to Anyone Who Will Prove Great Picture Is Not Authentic.

An original manner of proving the authenticity of an art work was developed by an advertisement in a London paper the other morning, which read as follows:

"£100 I will pay to the first person who can prove that the PICTURE I have deposited in the N. P. Bank of England, and of which a photo is exhibited at 5, Crosby sq., E. C., is not the celebrated lost Original MADONNA DEL PASSEGGIO, by RAPHAEL, or that its pedigree is not as follows: Commissioned by Raphael the Marchioness of Mantua. Ex-Mantuan Collection, 1628. Ex Collection Charles I., England, 1651 (£800). Ex Royal Collection of Spain, 1811. T. CROME.

This, according to Mr. Crome's partner, is the history of the picture. When the Mantuan collection was dispersed in 1623 Charles I. of England bought largely. Later on Cromwell came along, and in that playful way of his proceeded to get rid of the heathenish things that Charles had accumulated. The Madonna was one of them, and it hung in Charles' bedroom.

There was a sale of the Stuart goods, among them the picture. It fetched £800 and the buyer was Philip IV. of Spain.

Later Napoleon's soldiers carried it off to adorn the walls of the Louvre, but it was captured from them by Spanish guerrilla bands. They sold it and it was brought over to England, where it has changed hands several times.

Mr. Crome discovered it not long ago, and bought it "for a small sum," according to his partner.

Should it prove to be the long lost Madonna del Passeggio then it may fetch any price--perhaps tens of thousands. While, on the other hand, if anyone can prove it is not--well, the advertisement tells what awaits him.

SNAKES TERRORIZE A TOWN

Great Numbers of the Venomous Serpents Descend Upon Village of Allamuchy, N. Y.

Rutherford Stuyvesant is building a macadamized road through the mountains near Washington, N. J., and the heavy blasting has caused snakes in the hills to migrate down into Allamuchy village. There are rattlers, adders, copperheads and every known variety of local snake, great and small, in such numbers that the little village is almost afraid to venture out of doors or into its cellars.

Every man, woman and child carries a club, and the snake stories they tell are wonderful. Peter Mowry, going to see his "best girl" the other night, saw five rattlers, killed all of them, and is making a necklace of the rattles for his ladylove.

Along the main street of the village the snakes are so numerous after a big blast up the hill that all the storekeepers close up shop and go out for a snake-killing bee. All the churchgoers carry clubs Sunday morning. They pile them up like cordwood in the lobby and each carefully takes his stick when he starts home.

Some of the old residents know charms that they say are sure protection against snakes, and they are trying them now. The ministers look upon the invasion with fear because some of the young and middle-aged men are making themselves immune against the effects of bites by taking liberal doses of "rattlesnake cure" every time they leave their houses. The men say a snake can't bite you if you have got enough rum in you. The ministers say it is just as good to hold your breath when the snake is about to bite, but the men prefer the other way.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles, horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.



CLOTHING FOR BOYS

About this time some boys need a change of clothes. You can get the kind of clothes you want if you will come to the right place. We would like to talk it over with you and show you our new fall styles. Our

Fall Clothing for Boys

and children is so attractive that it is easily way ahead of any display ever made in Chelsea.

It Don't Cost Much to

Cloth the Boys Here.

We have a good strong suit at \$1.50

We have a large assortment of rattling good wearing suits at \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50. Made up stylish, good fitters and well sewed.

We have a still larger assortment at \$3.00 and \$3.50. These suits must be seen to be appreciated.

We always sell good clothing, but our boy's clothing this season is the best we have ever shown.

You Take no Chances in Coming Here.

We promise you better style Clothing for your money than you will buy elsewhere and guarantee absolute satisfaction or your money back.

COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.



We have in stock Miller and Bidwell Bean Harvesters.

No better machines made for harvesting beans. At the lowest prices. We also have a few Spring-tooth Harrows to close.

TOP BUGGIES

only a few more at closing out prices. Furniture stock is complete and we are anxious to reduce it to make room for new goods in new designs. Prices right.

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.

KETTLE RENDERED

LARD 10 CENTS POUND

All kinds of Sausage on hand.

Give us a trail order.

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41. Free delivery.

Take The Chelsea Standard

Shakespeare and Bacon.

Said Hood: "I know, it's mind.
I could like Shakespeare write
And soon could prove to all mankind
How well I can imitate:
And yet," remarked this genial man,
"A little hith I find
That somewhat mars my simple plan—
I haven't got the mind!"

So Bacon might have borne his part
And said: "For sake of praise,
I will could find it in my heart
To write all Shakespeare's plays:
But, ah, I feel a touch of fear
That somewhat makes me start:
I have the mind, serene and clear,
But haven't got the heart!"

—London Spectator.

The DUKE'S RETURN

LEGEND OF AN OLD ITALIAN PALACE
(FROM THE ITALIAN)

At Pisa in Tuscany was a very old palace which had belonged to the Dukes of Villaciosa. Held for long years in the family, it was finally bought on the death of Giulio, the last of the line, by a man named Galemberti, who made the palace, with its famous carvings by Benvenuto Cellini, and mosaics designed by Raphael and Titian, into a fashionable hotel for those who were willing to pay high prices for the privilege of living amid these splendors of art.

"Yes, yes. My boy will be rich—very rich, some day," Galemberti used to say, and taking in his arms his



Gazing fixedly.

child, with the large, sad eyes, he embraced him. "Beppo Galemberti," said he, "you will be a great lord."

But Beppo only said, "We will go to the mountains, far away from the cities; and we will drink milk and live on the farm in the pure air."

The incident here related occurred on a gala day. All the great people of the neighborhood came to Pisa one day of the year to visit their friends in the town and every room in the house was spoken for.

Galemberti hurried here and there, while Beppo, to avoid the noise, took refuge in a window, where, looking out, he could see the other boys at play in the street below. Suddenly among a group of strangers he saw a man gazing fixedly at the facade of the hotel. His countenance was marked by sadness and dignity.

"How like Athos," said the child, who had read devouringly the novels of Dumas.

All at once Beppo saw him enter the courtyard of the hotel. Quitting his place at the window he hurried to the vestibule just in time to hear the stranger speak with a sharp, clear voice to a servant.

"I wish to speak to thy master, he said.

"I will call my master," the servant answered, and Galemberti soon appeared with a look which Beppo called "the expression of a bad day."

"What do you wish here?" demanded Galemberti.

The stranger raised his head and replied.

"I wish a room—your best one," Galemberti made no answer.

"I wish your bedchamber, the one where hangs the picture by Raphael," Galemberti could only answer: "You know it, then."

"Take me there at once," the little hand of Beppo slid into that of his father, and he said: "Please papa, go with him."

The stranger glanced sadly at the child while Galemberti answered: "But all my rooms are engaged by a club which may arrive any time now."

"Well, tell them I have the room—here, I pay in advance."

"Ah, well. He gets the room who pays. Come, little one."

Galemberti struck an attitude of despair as the stranger installed himself in the room. "The devil is in that man," under his rags he acts as if he were a king, and a strange feeling of anxiety seized him.

The apprehensions of Galemberti were well founded, for it was a real Villaciosa who was in that rich room once again after twelve years. During his absence he had joined the Greek army, and at the battle of Navarino was badly wounded in the head. He was reported to have been killed.

Then he had taken a whim to live as an artist in a city far from Pisa until a chance word had made known to him the ignoble fate of the home of

his fathers. Thereupon he had made his way to Tuscany.

Now he would rescue the palace of the Villaciosas, he thought. He would proclaim his name—a name known to all Italy. But who would believe him? This resuscitated man—who would know or recognize him?

When the clock struck for dinner, the grand dining hall was crowded with guests. Galemberti multiplied himself, red and radiant among the attendants.

Suddenly a door opened slowly and in the doorway appeared the stranger. It was the moment when Giulio, Duke of Villaciosa, was to claim his own.

With a salute of one accustomed to rank and power he presented himself to the guests. Every eye was turned on him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am happy on my return to Italy to feast with my friends in the house of my ancestors."

Some one cried: "But who are you?"

"I am Giulio, Duke of Villaciosa—"

"He is an impostor. Giulio died at Navarino," snarled Galemberti.

"No, you fool! Giulio was only wounded at Navarino, and has this day returned to his home—"

An old gentleman, the Count Bartholdi, came forward.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I knew Giulio's father. He was my best friend. I am quite ready to offer my hand to his son if he can furnish me proofs of his identity."

"Yes, yes," said Galemberti, in despair, "we demand the proof."

"You demand it," answered Giulio with a laugh; but turning to the Count Bartholdi he added, "your request is very just and I hasten to receive the embrace of my father's friend. Follow me, then; and you, too, gentlemen."

All followed, Galemberti trembling in the rear with little Beppo.

The great staircase resounded under the many feet and the door of the chamber of the Dukes of Villaciosa was opened. The picture of the Madonna seemed suddenly to grow radiant.

With tranquil assurance the stranger stood before the picture and seemed lost in contemplation.

Galemberti was triumphant. "He is a madman—"

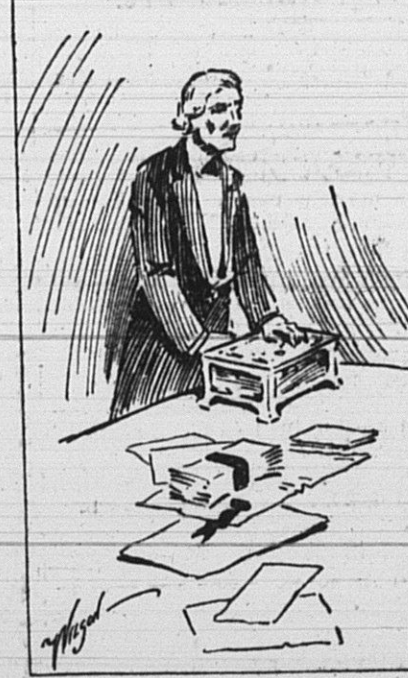
But the "madman," after having examined the gold frame, pressed upon a certain point near the lower corner. A panel slid back and there was seen a small treasure box. "See," said the Duke, "all the wealth of Villaciosa left in safety."

Then was confusion; all present offered their congratulations and good wishes, while Galemberti, profiting by the noise, took Beppo's little hand and

hurried away. He had hardly reached the staircase when the voice of the Duke was heard to say:

"We have an account to settle with you yet, Mr. Hotel Keeper. This child—your child—pleases me. He was kind to the beggar, as I appeared to be a little while ago. For this reason I do not wish you and he should be sorrowful in our day of joy. I take possession of my palace, of which I was defrauded, but I offer you the care of my estate at Carrara. There, as here, you will receive a large income, and the fresh air and milk and eggs will be a happiness to you and your boy."

How happy was Beppo, and his father happy in him, as the Duke, re-



"No doubt you could open it if you knew how."

hurried away. He had hardly reached the staircase when the voice of the Duke was heard to say:

"We have an account to settle with you yet, Mr. Hotel Keeper. This child—your child—pleases me. He was kind to the beggar, as I appeared to be a little while ago. For this reason I do not wish you and he should be sorrowful in our day of joy. I take possession of my palace, of which I was defrauded, but I offer you the care of my estate at Carrara. There, as here, you will receive a large income, and the fresh air and milk and eggs will be a happiness to you and your boy."

How happy was Beppo, and his father happy in him, as the Duke, re-

ceiving a soft hand in his, cried: "See, now, the contract is signed," and turning to the company: "Now for our dinner, which you will forgive me that I interrupted. I think I have the appetite of an ox."—From the Italian.

USE OF THE SHOE HORN.

Implement by No Means Devoted Solely to the Pulling on of Shoes.

"He would be but a narrow minded person," said the salesman, "who thought that the shoe horn was devoted solely to the pulling on of shoes."

"Why, I have had persons come in here who picked out a shoe horn with a blade that would make it a convenient implement with which to eat ice cream. They lived in a boarding-house, maybe, where they hadn't any spoons of their own, or not enough to go around, and where they might on some occasion have friendly and familiar guests and where they might bring in ice cream."

"Lacking spoons enough, a nice silver shoe horn of the right shape isn't the unhandiest thing in the world with which to eat ice cream, by any means; and I suppose that more than one has been put to such use."

"And I have heard of such a thing as a shoe horn being used to stir up fudge, made in a chafing dish. And, having no knife, what could you have much harder than a nice thin-bladed silver shoe horn for cutting up cake, at an informal entertainment among friends?"

"Oh, no. The shoe horn is intended, primarily, no doubt, to be used in pulling on shoes; but it is really put to many uses."

BOY'S IDEA OF NERO.

Not Entirely According to Teachings of History.

Seven-year-old Franklin is one of those bright and alert youngsters whose fathers would like to tell all about them if they dared, but who fear the wrath of their fellows and hold their peace. Franklin goes daily to a Camden school with his older sister, who is in the eighth grade and knows a lot about ancient history and things which make wonderful stories for the lad to hear. She was telling him the other day all about wicked Nero, who diddled while Rome burned, and the boy was duly impressed. At dinner that night, in order to discover whether the knowledge imparted had taken root, the sister asked the boy:

"Who did I tell you about to-day?"

"Nero," readily replied the little learner.

"Who was he?" was the next question.

There was a bit of hesitation, but finally the answer came out with a twinkle:

"Oh, he was a bird."

"Well, what did he do?"

"Ate worms," was the unexpected reply, which gave the tableful of diners something of a shiver.—Philadelphia Record.

Advantages of the Angels.

A servant at Skibo castle, the residence in Scotland of Andrew Carnegie, one day called Mr. Carnegie's little daughter Margaret an angel. To the nurse who was putting her to bed that night she said seriously:

"If I am an angel, why don't I have wings?" adding "Perhaps I will have when I get to heaven." After a thoughtful pause she inquired:

"Nurse, do angels go to sleep?" The attendant was unable to give the required information concerning the habits of angels.

"I hope they do," said the little girl, "so that when I am an angel I can put my head under my wing and go to sleep like a bird."—New York Times.

Men of Many Millions.

Assistant Treasurer Hamilton Fish (\$8,000 a year) discourages as politely as possible visits to the vaults of the subtreasury, but may be moved by diplomatic importunity. Men dearly like to say, "Yes, sir, I had \$10,000,000 in my hands," or "I stood surrounded by a hundred millions, all in reach of my fingers." Vault Clerk Edward H. Hale says: "Our men are not at all affected by the vast sums of money they handle. Gold, silver, notes and bonds are no more to them than so much chaff. They are counting millions of coin or paper every day, yet when they get home at night and their wives ask them for 5 cents the chances are they haven't got it."

Towels as Sun-Protectors.

The refusal of the War office to issue sun-hats has had a somewhat remarkable sequel. A battalion of the 2nd Grenadier Guards went out to exercise under Gen. Paget on the Fox Hills, near Aldershot, and the sun being exceedingly hot the officers ordered the guardsmen to take their towels with them and wrap them round their heads. So extraordinary a spectacle has never been seen in the streets or lanes of Aldershot as the long column of guards swinging along with their heads wrapped in white towels, and their flat "Broadricks" perched on top.—London Answers.

Sundial and Alarm Clock.

Old Father Time has many clocks. By which our lives are measured; A few of them are made for work, And others just for pleasure.

The sundial marks the peaceful lives All free from clouds or bustle; Alarm clocks serve for other ones To get up quick and hustle.

To Protect Mexican Birds.

Efforts are being made in Mexico to have a law passed for the protection of birds that are useful to agriculturists, and of game birds at certain seasons.

A Day on the Farm

New York Society Frolic.

A New York society woman recently gave a clever home entertainment which she called a day on the farm.

The arrangement of the room was planned to represent a farm. The floor had been carefully sanded, the carpet being removed. Elaborate furniture had been replaced by chairs of rustic build, and one corner of the room was filled by a plain wooden bench, on which shone half a dozen dazling milk pails. Chickens and ducks of toy shop variety strutted and waddled, or rather seemed to do so, here and there over the sand.

Each guest on entering received a little program decorated with water colors. The decorations were miniature scenes sketched in country places, such as a farmer at the plow, a haystack with a moon behind it, a milkmaid carrying pails.

Each card gave the order of the evening, which was as follows:

A Day on the Farm.
1. Driving the cows to pasture.
2. Drawing water from the well.
3. Loading the hay wagons.
4. Supper.

Driving the cows to pasture proved a fascinating bit of nonsense. The

might become even more absurd. For this feature a huge wooden tub in the center of the room, labeled in large letters, "The Well," was filled with water. Two diminutive buckets from a doll house outfit were brought out by the hostess. Each player in turn was obliged to take the buckets, fill them at the well and, then run around the room holding a bucket in either hand. The farmer who spilled the least water in his progress won the point.

The egg hunt followed. The eggs to be searched for were small, oval bonbons, and were hidden about the room. Some were red, some white and some blue. The red egg counted one point, the white two points and the blue three. Fifteen minutes were allowed for the search, and little baskets were presented in which to put one's spoils. At the end of the time allotted the eggs found by each searcher were counted. The counting was done not according to numbers, but according to color values.

The haymaking contest was heralded by the sudden appearance on the scene of a toy hay cart rolled in by the hostess. Some soft, sweet clover



The Hay Harvest.

cows were wee brown creatures belonging to the baby's barnyard set. Each player was given three cows to drive. The driving had to be done by sundry little taps with a stick, not by a long, steady push. The route over which they were driven was the center line of the room. If in her progress any cow fell, the driver was "discharged." The object of the sport was to see who could in the shortest time drive his cows to pasture without having any of them meet with an accident.

Drawing water from the well, the second number on the program, was no less laughable and could not fail to embarrass the most self-possessed competitor. However, as all the farmers were subjected to the same labor, no one considered it wise to jeer at the efforts of a fellow laborer, as he

had been previously shaken out by the hostess in the center of the room. Each guest was given an oyster fork. A lady and a gentleman were made partners and told to load the hay on the cart. This was done by means of the oyster forks. The hostess, watch in hand, timed the contestants.

This bout decided the prizes, which were charming little pins in the shape of farm implements. There were, besides, some amusing boobies, which took the form of little farmhouses of edible chocolate.

Naturally, the refreshments was a farm supper, simple, well cooked and abundant. There were steaming cornmeal mush, with country cream and maple syrup, roast chicken, apple dumplings, cake and other good things.

Bizarre Advertisements.

In order to justify his calling, the up-to-date "ad" and "s" writer must needs deviate from traditional lines. In a booklet prepared by a member of this cult for a New York firm this fashionable intelligence is vouchsafed:

"Proclamation for retail haberdasheries—Suggestions to aid mere man. We are students of style. Swell cravats for the smart set—Neckties for every season and function—Novelties in formal and informal day and evening wear. We cater to shops adapted to cultured trade—patrons who want to know how!"

Contrast the above with this prosaic pronouncement, in evidence over a store on an uptown corner:

"Wet goods for gents exclusively: 'Other unique business announcements around town including: 'Joshua Stiff, mortician'; 'Dr. Ignatius III, Specialist in Artificial Dentures,' and last, but not least, this contribution from the Bowery, 'Just for fun, try our largest glass of pure rye whisky, five cents.'—New York Press.

Hard to Feaze Him.

That New York is a big city, which the stranger seldom learns well, was quite forcibly impressed upon a certain well-known Californian a few days ago. He was rushing about in the downtown business district and suddenly remembered that he wanted to telephone to a friend whose office is at No. 195 Broadway. The Californian dashed into the nearest telephone booth, wrote out his dispatch and covering it with the necessary coin passed it through the wicket to the receiver. The latter glanced over the message and smiled.

"What is the matter?" asked the Californian.

"Why, this is No. 195 Broadway," said the receiver, "and your man is up just two flights of stairs."

The Californian had his nerve with him, so he calmly said:

"I know that. Let it go anyhow. I guess I can telegraph across the room if I want to. We do that sort of thing frequently in 'Frisco.'—New York Press.

Was Certain There Was One. "I'll admit," said a prominent Philadelphia club woman, "that club life has its lighter side, and here's an instance:

"Not so very long ago a misguided man was trying to address our club upon the topic, 'The Ideal Woman.' By way of introduction, he asked: 'Who among you has ever known the ideal woman yourself or known any one who has ever been intimately associated with an ideal woman?'

"There was a depressing pause, which seemed to indicate a distressing lack of 'perfect' woman, nobly planned."

"To render his oratory more effective the speaker repeated the question, and the eyes of the audience reflected surprise when a meek and bagged looking woman in the rear lifted a hand above a rusty bonnet."

"So you have known an ideal woman?" questioned the gentleman.

"No," faltered the woman; "but I have known one intimately associated with her. She was my husband's first wife."

Life Work Beginning. Starting from nowhere in particular, a rumor has recently gone the rounds of the newspaper "personals," stating that Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman, the president of the Carnegie Institution at Washington, was about to resign his office. Some of the items gave age as the cause, some hinted that the scientist's health was breaking down, and some suggested that Dr. Gilman was to work upon certain personal experiments of the highest scientific value. To get at the truth of it all, a reporter called upon him for a little first-hand information.

"Resign?" was Dr. Gilman's answer. "Certainly not." And after an instant's pause he added: "Joseph Le Comte, my old colleague at the University of California, was asked just such a question as you have put to me, on his eighteenth birthday. His reply will do for mine. He said: 'Why should I resign? I have just begun my life's work.'—New York Times.

LIVE STOCK



The International Exposition. The International Live Stock Exposition will be held at the Union Stockyards from November 26 to December 3d.

The importance of this exposition to the live stock interests of both the United States and the Dominion of Canada can hardly be overestimated. The writer has been told by Canadians that many of the stock breeders on that side of the line make more

ad over this show than do the Americans themselves. This, if so, is so because the Canadians appreciate the value of education in the matters of live stock raising. They realize that the exposition is an instructor in the matter of breeding stock, as well as of feeding stock. It makes it possible for live stock raisers from all parts of the country and of the continent to meet each other and compare notes.

Not only this, but it shows the live stock raised in the different sections of the country and under different modes of treatment. Next to the Canadians, the people of the Northwest show perhaps the greatest interest in this event, for they realize that live stock raising is to be the great industry of their part of the country, or, at least, a sort of cornerstone of agriculture there. The cost of attending the exposition is not great, and a week spent in attendance on the show is one of the best paying weeks that a man can record in his summary of the year's work. The pulse of the whole live stock industry is felt here, and truths are impressed on the visitor that he gets in no other way.

There are few of our farmers that follow the practice of feeding slops to the cows, as is the case in the towns and cities where cows have little pasturage. Nevertheless many of our cows have access to weeds and other herbage that taints the milk in one way or another. Some say the flavor goes through the cow and others say that it is blown to the milk on milking. But in whatever way it comes it is found in the milk at milking time and later in the butter. The cows that have to depend on dry pastures at this time of year are the ones that are most apt to eat foul-smelling weeds. If they have fresh cornstalks or other cut feed they will not trouble the weeds. But most of our farm cows are given no attention of this kind and simply have to make their living from the pastures the best they may. Wild onions have an oil that certainly passes through the cow into the milk and the same is said to be the case with wild garlic. If this is so regarding these two weeds that cows eat, may it not be so with some of the other weeds they eat, of which we know less than of these two. The weedy taste in milk is very obnoxious to some of the consumers of milk. If the farmer has not sheep enough to keep the weeds out of the pasture it will pay to attack them with a scythe.

Future Sheep Supply. The feeders of sheep are concerned in the supply of that animal, especially those that are engaged in the feeding of sheep for the final market. At the present time the great source of supply is the western range. But can that continue to supply the demand for sheep to feed in our feed lots in the corn belt? The answer must be a negative one. The ranges are now producing all the sheep they are likely to produce, but the corn belt is not producing all the corn it is able to produce. The improvements in corn culture and in corn seed enormously increase the volume of this kind of food that can be produced yearly and we shall see greater improvements in the years to come. This corn must be for a long time yet used as the finishing food for stock including the sheep. More sheep will be demanded in the future both by the consumers and by the finishers. It is evident that we must raise more sheep on the farms east of the Great Father of Waters.

Irish Creameries Increasing. The number of creameries in Ireland is rapidly increasing. The increase is among both the proprietary and the co-operative. Of the former there are now 300 and of the latter 200. Last year these 500 creameries received over eighty million gallons of milk and produced over fourteen thousand tons of butter. Most of this found a ready market in various parts of Great Britain. The quality of the butter from these creameries shows a tendency to improve in quality, which it must do, as it is brought into sharp competition with the butter from Denmark and from Canada, both of which makes are high in quality. These creameries make the production of Irish bacon easy, and this has a high reputation in the English market.

The Sheep Pasture. The sheep pasture must be sometimes given a rest from sheep on account of the deposit of the eggs of intestinal worms of sheep. In some old pastures these eggs are said to be spread by the millions. This is particularly dangerous ground to be fed over by young lambs. The man that has more than one pasture will find himself in an advantageous position in case of trouble with intestinal worms arising. He can then simply change his sheep run from one pasture to the other. Such a change is not necessary unless there are signs of the presence of such worms among the sheep.

Motive Power in China.

From time immemorial the Chinese have depended upon draft animals as man power for transportation by land. The wheelbarrow and the clumsy pack cart are still used and it is a uncommon sight to see a "train" consisting of barrows, with each man's wife walking ahead, pushing at the heavy handles, and coming in slowly. Between Canton and Fatsan are a number of little old locomotives that did service for so many years on the service railway lines in New York City. These locomotives, by the way, are now pretty well scattered all over the habitable globe.

Danced on Ratt in Salt Mine.

A famous salt mine dance was given at Wieliczka, Austria. One of the most singular features was a group of salt miners, dressed in the costume of a salt mine, which was made to float on the surface of an underground lake in the mine. On this the dances were conducted, some 300 persons being present. The place was illuminated by torches, and the splendor and impressiveness of it all may be imagined.

Old Man's Secret.

Alpeza, Mich., Sept. 5 (Special). Seventy-five years of age but hale and hearty is Mr. Jerome K. Palmer of this place, and to those who ask the secret of his splendid health he gives the good advice "Use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

When asked for his reason for strongly recommending the Great American Kidney Remedy, Mr. Palmer related the following experience:

"I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills because they cured me of diabetes. I suffered with my kidneys for a long time and suffered from those Urinary Troubles that so general among aged people."

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and eight boxes of them cured my kidneys, regulated my liver and made me feel like a young man."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make the feel young because they make the kidneys. Sound kidneys mean health and health is the other name for youth.

Burdened With Big Names. Pity the babies of a president's year. Through life they will stagger under the burden of other men have made famous, they can neither live up to them nor live them down. It is like a brand nonentity stamped upon those otherwise might have lived peacefully in respectable mediocrity among the sands of their unmarked fellow Baltimore American.

Where Buttons Are Made. Glass buttons are chiefly made in Bohemia, where children are employed. Pearl buttons are exclusively a Vienna product, and shirt buttons are made chiefly in Birmingham, which is also the seat of the metal button trade. The extensive kind of button manufacturing is that of the Parisian and Berlin novelties.

His View of It. The story is told by Dr. Abram Jacoby that a gentleman on being introduced to Dr. Gerster some years ago inquired: "Are you the brother of Etelka Gerster, the great prima donna?" "No," replied the doctor, "Etelka is the sister of Arpad Gerster, the famous surgeon."

Tar to Lay Just. Three and a half miles of road in the neighborhood of the Bois de logne in Paris have been treated by the French Anti-dust League.

To Bring the Babies Around. When a little human machine (or large one) goes wrong, nothing is more important as the selection of which will always bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came fever, and no sooner had he got these than he began to cut teeth, being so weak, he was thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might do him good, so I took him to Kansas City for a week. When we got there he was so weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he was dying."

"When I reached my sister's she said immediately that we feed him Grape-Nuts and, although he had never used the food, we got a few days gave him Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were feeding him the Grape-Nuts in a wonderfully short time and he was right up and became a well."

"That showed me something new, knowing and, when later on I came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts. She is a strong healthy baby and been. You will see from the photograph I send you what a chubby youngster the boy is now. He didn't look anything like him before we found this nourishing Grape-Nuts nourished him."

Strength when he was so weak couldn't keep any other food down. Name given by Dr. Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built to be sturdy and healthy condition. The Grape-Nuts and cream. The Grape-Nuts contains natural elements from which to make the gray filling in the brain centers of the brain. A well fed brain is a sturdy nerve absolutely healthy body.

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

FROM MISSE
Society Leads
Kansas City
Cure.
Miss Nellie D
Kansas Cl
Many Chille
Gray's Sw
by Mother G
truthness, Hea
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Allen S.
live every day
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J. TOWER
BOSTON, U. S. A.
POWER CANAD
town
of Wet We

FROM MISERY TO HEALTH.
Society Leader and Club Woman of
Kansas City Writes to Thank
Doan's Kidney Pills for a Quick
Cure.

Mrs. Nellie Davis, of 1216 Michigan
St., Kansas City, Mo., society leader
and club woman, writes: "I can-
not say too much in praise of
Doan's Kidney Pills, for they ef-
fected a complete cure in a very
short time when I was suffering
from kidney troubles brought on by a
fall. I had severe pains in the back
and sick headaches, and felt miser-
able. A few boxes of Doan's Kid-
ney Pills made me a well woman,
and I feel compelled to recommend this reliable
remedy."

(Signed) NELLIE DAVIS.
TRIAL FREE—Address Post-
office Box 100, Buffalo, N. Y. For sale
all dealers. Price 50 cts.

Important to Mothers.
Give carefully every bottle of CASTORIA,
and sure remedy for infants and children,
and see that it

There is one leper for every 500 of
world's population.

Many Children Are Sickly.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children,
New York, cure Summer Complaint,
Colic, Headache, Stomach Troubles,
Diarrhea, and Destroy Worms. At
Druggists, 25c. Sample made FREE.
Mrs. Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Give every day as it might be our
best to make it our best.

Had Inflammatory Rheumatism, but I am
back to my old self. Dr. J. W. Samuel, Jr., N. Y.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
Soothes the throat, softens the gums, reduces in-
flammation, relieves the pain, cures croup, whoop-
ing cough, and all the ailments of infants. 50c a bottle.

My Cure for Consumption is an infallible
cure for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL,
Jr., 100 N. 7th St., N. Y.

With Big Names.
Doan's Kidney Pills are a
life they will have
the burden of
made famous.
live up to them.
It is a brand
and upon those
have lived peace-
diplomacy among
unmarked fellow-
can.

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life they will have
the burden of
made famous.
live up to them.
It is a brand
and upon those
have lived peace-
diplomacy among
unmarked fellow-
can.

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

Olds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, In-
fluenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and
all the ailments of the throat and lungs. Use
Kemp's Balsam in the United States in first
and second place. Kemp's Balsam is a
Vienna product, made chiefly in the
United States. Large bottles 50 cents and 100 cents.

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can.

200 TO \$3,000 A YEAR
Doan's Kidney Pills are a
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can.

DARKEST RUSSIA

BY R. GRATTAN DONNELLY.
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CHAPTER XV.—Continued.
"Ay!" shouted Karsicheff, "ay!" so
they do, Katherine; but not such con-
victs as these—not such convicts as
Alexis Nazimoff and Ivan Barosky!"
Katherine sprang to her husband's
side and grasped the paper, Nicholas,
as she did so, looked at it over her
shoulder.

On the very top of the list of the
convicts were the names Alexis Nazi-
moff and Ivan Barosky.
With a cry of fathomless joy Katherine
Karsicheff grasped the hands of her
husband and, looking him straight in
the face, exclaimed: "Here—here in
our power. What will you do?"
Constantine answered: "Wait and
see."

In a few minutes the sharp com-
mand "Stoy!" (halt) rang out on the
frosty air, and the ring of the lances
of the Cossack guard was heard as
they rested on the ground.
Another knock on the door.
"Enter!"
The Nachalnik entered and saluted.
"The convict is here!"
"All present."

"All present, your excellency."
"Thirteen men and two women?"
"The number is correct, excellency."
"March them in. I will issue their
ration numbers here and then they
can be marched to the camera."
The command was given.
Through the door there entered two
Cossacks. They took their places one
on each side of the entrance.

The convicts followed.
With faltering steps, their iron
keeping a continuous clanking as
they moved, the unhappy wretches,
two by two, entered the room. With
downcast faces the two in front took
the place assigned to them by the
Nachalnik, the others following me-
chanically until all had entered.

With but two exceptions all were
ironed—the exceptions were the last
to appear.
They were Alexis and Ivan!
"Halt!"
It was Karsicheff who gave the stern
command.

As he uttered the word Alexis and
Ivan raised their heads to meet the
gaze of deadly hatred in the faces of
Constantine, Katherine and Nicholas.
"The infamous Karsicheffs!" Alexis
muttered the words between his com-
pressed lips.

"Silence, dog!" said Karsicheff. He
had heard Alexis speak, although the
exact words had not reached him.
"Silence! Guard, why are these
men," and Karsicheff waved his hand,
indicating Ivan and Alexis, "not
ironed like the other convicts?"
"By order of the commandant at
Chitka, to whom they gave their word
of honor not to attempt to escape,"
said the nachalnik.

"Their word of honor!" Karsicheff
laughed derisively.
Katherine and Nicholas took the
cue instantly and laughed in chorus.
"Their word of honor," continued
Karsicheff, "there is no such thing
as honor among such cutthroats as
these. Let them be ironed immedi-
ately like the other convicts."
"I only obeyed my orders, excel-
lency," said the guard apologetically,
"and—"

"You are under my orders now," in-
terrupted Karsicheff, "obey me!"
"Coward!" exclaimed Alexis, mak-
ing a step forward.
"Seize him!"
"Down with the dog!"
The Karsicheffs, father, mother and
son, spoke simultaneously, and the
soldiers, in their eager zeal to please
the new superior, sprang upon Alexis
and bore him to the ground.

"Oh, wretches that you are!" ex-
claimed Ivan, who could no longer
control himself.
Nicholas sprang forward and struck
him, and at the same moment he was
also seized by the soldiers and thrown
to the floor.
"Bring irons—double irons," ex-
claimed Karsicheff.

"I am true, Ivan, true always, true till death!"
Katherine, wrought up to
uncontrollable excitement.
A minute later the soldiers had com-
pleted their work, and Ivan and Alexis,
pale and trembling, were assisted to
their feet, and stood helpless under
their shackled hands.

Alexis was speechless. He could
scarcely breathe. His breast heaved
convulsively, and he tottered and
would have fallen, but for the grasp
of the guard who stood behind him.
Katherine stepped forward. "Look
upon those convicts," she said, in a
low voice, intense in its depth of
bitter hate. "Be not too harsh with
them, for they have suffered much—"

and they are destined to suffer more.
That young man," she continued,
pointing to Alexis, "was once a bril-
liant officer in the service of the
czar. He was betrothed to the daugh-
ter of a noble. But he must needs
fall in love," and she laughed ironi-
cally, "with a street girl of St. Peters-
burg. Her music charmed him,"
Katherine laughed again.

Alexis could only glare at her in
helpless agony.
Katherine fairly gloated over his
sufferings.
"Yes," she went on, "he was
charmed by the music of the syren,
and she dragged him to her depths. She
was a street vagabond with half
a dozen lovers before his time, and
she is now the mistress of an officer
at the fortress of Araca!"
"Liar—false woman, you lie!" shout-
ed Alexis.
"Gag him—gag him!" shouted Karsicheff.
To hear the order was to obey, and
in two minutes Alexis was lying on
the ground, shackled, gagged and help-
less.

LORE OF THE BIBLE

A REFERENCE BOOK IN THE
WASHINGTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

All information in Any Way Bearing
on the Scriptures Can Be Found on
the Shelves of the Institution at
the National Capital.

It may be an interesting fact to
some people that the Bible is one of
the reference books in the Washing-
ton public library, that four shelves
are filled with an excellent assortment
of biblical literature, and that every
Saturday one or more ministers of the
gospel seek this place of books to look
up references for the sermons with
which they instruct the public from
their pulpits on Sunday morning.

Information concerning the Bible is
about as limited as can be. Probably
very few persons, if told that the li-
brary contains the "three versions of
the Bible," would be able to say what
these three versions are. In point of
fact they are the Douay, the King
James, and the American version.

Ever since the events that made
biblical history occurred have ac-
counts of these same been written.
And as civilization spread and gave
rise to new people speaking new
tongues, these earlier accounts were
translated into different tongues to
meet human needs.

In the first place, there is in the
library a book which contains all the
English translations from the original
Greek text. The book is called the
English Hexapla. The Greek text oc-
cupies the upper part of the page and
the six translations are side by side
in columns underneath. These trans-
lations are in the Vulgate, published in
1580; the Tyndall, in 1534; the Cran-
mer, 1539; the Geneva, 1557; the
Rheims, 1582, and the authorized ver-
sion, 1611.

What is called the Douay version
is made up of the New Testament,
published in Rheims in 1582, and of
the Old Testament of the Douay ver-
sion, published in 609 A. D. This is
the Bible of the Catholics. It was
published with the approbation of
Cardinal Gibbons by the great Catho-
lic publishers, the John Murphy com-
pany, New York. The title-page bears
the inscription: "Printers to the holy
see."

When the early translations of the
Bible were being made, history was
unfolding itself at a rapid rate in the
British empire. Much of the work
was done by Protestants, who were
driven into exile for their religious be-
liefs. The Geneva translation was the
outcome of such an exile.

After Henry VIII's stand against
the Pope, the cause of Catholicism as
the established religion was a lost
one, but it was not until later, dur-
ing the reign of King James, that
the authorized version of 1611 was
translated for use in the Church of
England.

The American version is the King
James version revised, annotated and
brought up to date.
Other books of reference here are
the Cyclopedias of Biblical Literature,
the Jewish Cyclopaedia, commentaries
of various sorts and concordances. A
Catholic dictionary contains a descrip-
tion of the doctrines and rites of this
church, and was published in Eng-
land.—Washington Post.

WANTED NO WHISTLING GIL
Might Be the "Thing," but Escort Had
No Use For It.
When Mr. Dolby and the girl in blue
struck the stretch of pavement oppo-
site the vacant lot Dolby was amazed
to hear some one close beside him
begin to whistle a merry tune. He
stopped and looked about.
"Who was that," he asked.
"Me," said the girl in blue. "I for-
got there was anybody with me."
"Thanks," said Dolby. Presently he
added, "Even if you thought you were
alone, I don't see why you should go
along the street whistling."
"Don't you?" asked the girl in blue
innocently. "Why, lots of women do
it. Haven't you noticed them? It is
really quite the thing. Possibly few
women whistle as loud as I did just
then, but they walk along with their
lips jerked up all ready for the ex-
ercise, and every little while they
break out into sound. Sometimes the
whistle is a mere emission of breath
again it swells into a piping tune. I
you will listen you can hear them.
Their repertoire ranges all the way
from snatches of grand opera to the
merry roundelays of their childhood.
Personally, I incline to trills and tra-
la-las. When I whistle I generally do
this—"

"Oh, for heaven's sake, don't," in-
terrupted Dolby. "It may be the prop-
er thing for a girl to whistle in the
street, but I'll be blessed if I want to
walk with her while she is doing it."
—New York Times.

The Right One.
"You know," said the man on the
car, "we have two telephones in the
office, and whoever answers the
phone is expected to say at which one
you are wanted."
"Well, we've got a new office boy,
and the bell rang the other day. He
answered it, and went to the man
ager. 'You're wanted at the tele-
phone,' he said, by the lady."
"Which one?" asked the boss
thinking of the phones, of course.
"Please, sir," stammered the boy
"I-I think it's your wife."—Phila-
delphia Bulletin.

A Real Hero.
"You don't believe in divorce
then?"
"No, sir; I've got too much sport in
blood."
"What has that to do with it?"
"I believe in a fight to the finish."

Dundonald a Successful Man.
Lord Dundonald, who has been dis-
missed by the Canadian government
from his position as head of the do-
minion militia because he would not
permit politicians to interfere with
him, is utterly unlike the conventional
army officer. He looks more like a
dreamer than a man of action—a
handsome man with rather pale com-
plexion, dark curly hair, delicately cut
features and exquisitely modulated
voice. By turns he has been inventor,
savant, keen sportsman, linguist, coun-
try squire and soldier, and has been
conspicuously successful in each role.
He has a mind of incessant activity
and altogether is one of those spirits
who are bound to come into collision
with fate, authorities and conventions.



Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor,
which baffled the skill of Boston doctors.
Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in
the following letter tells how she was
cured, after everything else failed, by
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treat-
ment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid
tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends
up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My ab-
domen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My ap-
petite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.
"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book ac-
curately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs.
E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—al-
though she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take
her medicine—which she knew would help her—
her letter contained a mass of additional instruc-
tions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring
about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describ-
ing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed
all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.
"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely
expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk
miles now.
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dol-
lars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or
female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs.
E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take
the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing
evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands
without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all
ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and dis-
placements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful
menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial let-
ters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.
Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters
which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness.
Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too
great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly it is said that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't for-
get this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of
above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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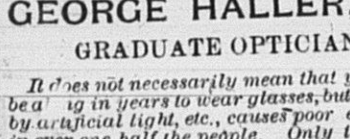
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C. W. MARONEY, Sec.

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FISHING IN SAMOA

AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION
OF A NATIVE CATCH.

How Our Fellow Citizens in Tutuila
Keep the Larder Filled—A Fish
Line Made of Plain Palm
Leaves.

Pango-Pango, Island of Tutuila—
"Talofa," it is the fine day for fish,"
and the Samoan fisherman turns a
practiced eye upon the floating clouds.
The deep bay lies calm and unruffled
in the soft, hazy glow, which tells to
the experienced fisher—that the prey
rides high and now is the appointed
time for the sport.

The inhabitants of some of the ad-
joining huts are loitering upon the
beach. Storms have been raging for a
few days past and a subsistence of
bananas and bread fruit has begun to
gall.

At the repeated assurance of the sea-
r the older women scamper for the



A FISH LINE OF PALM LEAVES.

"fish line." This presents to the un-
tutored mind something of the appear-
ance of a monster apparatus for shoot-
ing flies, for window decoration, for
anything almost before a fishing trap.
The women come dragging it behind
them, a rope of twisted palm leaves,
perhaps 20 or 30 feet long. The stems
are twisted into a thick rope, while
the leaves hang massed below in a
sort of heavy fringe.

The women grasp the ends of the
line, the children gambol gaily in front
and the men bring up the rear. To a
slow chant they move into the water,
the heavy rope of leaves sweeps out
behind in a great semi-circle, the
frightened fish dart from side to side,
seeking an opening in the heavy hang-
ing mass.

On they sweep, sometimes the water
nearly over the heads of the women,
while the children, little water animals
that they are, dive and swim like the
fish about them.

The path lies across a narrow neck
of the bay. As they reach the farther
side the fish grow more frantic, leap-
ing and dashing madly through the
water. The men are scarcely less ac-
tive, seizing with nimble fingers those
adventurous ones that have forced
their way through the dragging trap.
The women plod slowly on, shoulders
back to the weight of the catch and
anxious only to land a goodly number
upon the bank.

The children catch the smaller fish
in their chubby hands and eat them
greedily.

This part of the performance goes
hard with the prejudiced stranger, but
is probably different in no way to the
satisfaction we derive from a fine fresh
oyster.

Finally, with a shout and a scram-
ble, the shore is reached, the seine is



THE CHILDREN ATE THE FISH RAW.

whipped in and dozens of fish are
thrown high upon the sand.
After this has been repeated a time
or two, or until a sufficient supply for
the community has been gathered to-
gether, comes the task of roasting the
catch.

Some holes are dug in the sand, fire
is then kindled and then the holes are
filled with smooth stones.
After the stones have become red
hot they are carefully dragged out, the
fish extinguished and the fish, cleaned
and wrapped in thick leaves, are put
into the holes, covered with the hot
stones and left to roast.

The cooking is seldom carried to the
extent required by an alien palate, as
the flesh is still moist and only about
half done. The feast is declared ready
and all fall to with a relish born of
labor and fasting.

These fishing parties usually take
place once or twice a week, and the
fire built at that time does service for
all the community. Bread fruit, taro
and bananas are baked and behold the
housework is done for several days to
come.

VIRGINIA GOLD ORE.

PRECIOUS MINERAL IS DISCOV-
ERED IN A SECRET CAVE.

Find Is Made in Effort to Locate Jew-
els Said to Have Been Stolen from
France in 1872 and Con-
cealed Near Berryville.

Gold has been discovered near Ber-
ryville, Va., which assays \$12 a ton,
but it is believed that it will become
more valuable as the vein is followed.
The discovery was made in an effort
to locate jewels said to have been
stolen from France in 1872. For 30
years there have been stories of these
jewels having been concealed in the
vicinity.

In the early 70's a Frenchman came
to Berryville, then known as Battle
Town. With him was a man servant.
The Frenchman was a recluse, and it
soon became gossip that he had some
dark secret. After he had lived in Bat-
tle Town some time he moved to Win-
chester and later to Charlestown, W.
Va. Then he disappeared and his abid-
ing place was unknown. He was seen
occasionally along the Shenandoah
river or in the woods, but where he
and his servant lived no one could say.

About this time there came a story
from France to America of the theft
of the jewels. It was said that they
were stolen by a French nobleman who
was a revolutionist and aided in incit-
ing the people of France to riot. Sus-
picion was directed toward the French-
man who had lived at Berryville. De-
tectives came from New York and
other cities, but so well hidden were
the Frenchman and his servant that
neither was found. For some months
the detectives searched, but to no avail.

Living just outside Berryville is Mrs.
Hattie Dortcher, a woman of excellent
standing in the community. While
visiting an old school friend in Wash-
ington Mrs. Dortcher was introduced
to a blind woman fortune teller. She
told Mrs. Dortcher that there was great
wealth to be found in a cave on her
farm and told her how the cave could
be found.

Going into the cave, men employed
by Mrs. Dortcher found a skeleton of
a man half a mile from the entrance.
They discovered an iron box, cooking
utensils and a river that flowed under-
ground with such swiftness that no
man could swim against it. Workmen
pledged to secrecy were employed to
dig in the cave, and in their digging
they came upon a vein of gold, the
first discovered in this part of the
country. The gold was sent to Wash-
ington, and the first assay was \$10 a
ton. Then the vein became richer, and
the second assay was \$12 a ton.

So hard was the gold to obtain in
this narrow and dark cave that the
\$12 assay would not pay, but Mrs.
Dortcher did not abandon the work.
Men are still working on the vein, and
other men are endeavoring to effect a
crossing of the river. These efforts
have failed thus far, but the Dortchers
are confident that when they are suc-
cessful the jewels stolen from France
will be found.

WASH-DAY NOW A PLEASURE
Virginia Man Connects His Bicycle
with Rotary Washing Machine
and Saves Labor.

H. G. Hiner, a resident of Edinburg,
Va., has been exercising his inventive
genius and the result of his efforts is
that the weekly family wash day, in-
stead of being a burden as it is to most
people, is the day he most enjoys of any
of the six whereon man is permitted to
labor. He is the owner of a rotary wash-
ing machine which he geared to his bi-
cycle after the latter had been suspended
in a frame. After the clothing has been
placed in the machine, with the usual
supply of water and soap, Harry lights
a cigar, mounts his bicycle and wheels
away.

By the time he has pedaled enough to
take him to New Market, if the wheels
were on the ground, the clothing has been
washed, he has had an enjoyable ride,
and he and his wife are correspondingly
happy. This is only one of the many new
things that have been inaugurated in
Edinburg during the past few months,
and it helps to prove what everybody
says about us, viz.: "The old town is
surely on a boom."

Recently the weather has gotten too
hot for Harry to pedal, so he has at-
tached a motorcycle to the machine,
and he now swings in his hammock
and basks in the early morning sunshine
while the motorcycle does the washing.

Bald Head Used as Billboard.
An individual with a bald head on
which an advertisement was painted
created scenes of a mildly sensational
kind by sitting down in a Paris cafe
one afternoon recently and placing his
hat on a chair while he unconcernedly
mopped his brow. As soon as a crowd
collected he replaced his hat on his
head and went to another cafe to re-
peat the trick.

Rival to Irish Potato.
Rivaling the Irish potato in flavor,
exceeding it in production and furnish-
ing at the same time from its blossoms
an exquisite perfume, a new white po-
tato is being exploited in France.
Thornwell-Haynes, United States consul,
at Rouen, has reported it to the
state department.

Burdensome Wealth.
A Long Island man paid \$150 judgment
in pennies. Whether he was trying to
realize the weight of his obligation or
bear the copper market is not apparent,
remarks the New York Telegraph, but
at any rate he made the other fellow
sensible of the fact that wealth may be a
burden.

NEWSY NUGGETS

FROM
NEARBY NEIGHBORS

MEETS AT HOWELL.
The Ninth Regiment of Michigan In-
fantry Volunteers will hold their an-
nual reunion in the village of Howell,
on September 14 and 15.

TAKEN TO ASYLUM.
William McHugh, of Northfield, be-
came possessed of the hallucination
that he was the owner of Whitmore
Lake and an immense herd of cattle,
and Friday morning Undersheriff Gaunt-
lett took him to the Pontiac asylum.

A PECULIAR KIND.
Robt. Compton found a nest of eggs,
the other day, in a fence corner, which
was a rarity. The nest was evidently a
quail's as there were four fresh quails
eggs therein, and in addition to these a
hen had deposited several eggs in the
same nest.—Onsted News.

NEVER TOO OLD TO MARRY.
Clerk Bloom issued a marriage license
last Thursday to Mrs. Helen A. Raywalt
aged 68, of Dexter, and Monteville E.
McNeill, aged 66, of the same place.
This will be the bride's fourth ven-
ture on the matrimonial sea, while the
groom has spent his days in bachelor-
hood.

BOOT CAUGHT FIRE.
John O'Connor of Ypsilanti an engine-
er of the Michigan Manufacturing Com-
pany, was badly burned at that foundry
by his foot catching fire from a spark
from the metal as he was "drawing a
heat." His boot was badly burned and
it will be some time before he is able to
use it again.

HAS TO GIVE UP PULPIT.
Rev. C. T. Allen, D. D., for several
years the pastor of the M. E. church of
Ypsilanti will have to give up pastoral
work on account of poor health at the
end of his present year. The official
board will ask the conference bishop to
send Rev. Dr. Creighton, of Batavia, N.
Y., to fill the vacancy.

TOSSED BY MAD BULL.
Edward Rhines, a farmer in Tompkins
township, Jackson county, suffered se-
rious injuries by being tossed by a savage
bull. He was attacked by the brute and
was only saved from death by the fact
that the animal has been dehorned.
The maddened beast finally threw his
victim over a fence. Physicians hope
for his recovery.

MUST BE MISTAKEN.
The government has called in the
\$10,000 bills and all but one has been
found. Our subscribers are requested
to search their vest pockets and hand
bags to see if the missing bill can be
found.—Fowlerville, Review. No; you
are mistaken, Bro. Adams, one of your
subscribers paid that to you on subscrip-
tion a few weeks ago.—Williamston En-
terprise.

KEPT THE "COPS" BUSY.
The city police of Ypsilanti made 20
arrests during the month of August.
Of those arrested, 11 were Americans, 4
were Irish, 4 were Polish, and there was
one lone German. The colored popula-
tion must be exceptional good for there
were no negroes in the lot. Seven of
the arrests were for being drunk, five for
violation of city ordinance, four for as-
sault and battery, three for larceny and
one for non-support.—Ex.

WANT ELECTRIC LIGHTS.
At the next meeting of the village
council a committee will be appointed
by President Curtis to investigate the
feasibility of providing an electric light
system for this village. It is be-
lieved that a plan is now on foot where-
by the village can be lighted at a small
outlay and the matter will be thorough-
ly looked into by the members of the
council.—Grass Lake News.

GOOD FIRE RECORD.
Adrian claims to have the lowest rate
and average of fire losses of any town of
approximate size in the state. Since the
beginning of the calendar year there
have been twenty-one fires here, an
average of less than three per month.
The total fire loss has been \$3,790, an
average of \$180 per fire. It is believed
that for a town of 13,000 population, with
a large factory district and three steam
railroads, this is the lowest ever.—Adrian
Press.

THEN HE STOPPED.
Pedestrians are now complaining bit-
terly that the bad auto drivers are mak-
ing their lives miserable. They say that
often their lives are endangered while
crossing the streets by the reckless
chauffeurs. Well, well, between the
bicycles on the sidewalks and automo-
biles on the crosswalks the pedestrians
may yet get swept off the earth. They
may, however, play even, as did that
farmer near Racine, Wis., who when an
auto driver refused to stop his machine
after frightening his horse, ran into his
house and procuring a shotgun filled
all four of his tires full of holes. Then
he stopped, good and plenty.—Jackson
Star.

Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. D. WITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Will Filed.
The will of Mrs. Caroline Cotant, the
Ann Arbor washerwoman who accumu-
lated a considerable competency by
hard work, was filed Saturday. The
following are the beneficiaries: Mrs.
Fannie Zimmerman, Lansing, \$2,000
and household goods; Mrs. Jennie Young
Detroit, \$1,500; Mrs. Alice Sinesbaugh,
Grand Rapids, \$500, and from the res-
idue \$500 to William J. Inman, of De-
troit, \$500 to Mrs. Frank Rheinfrank, of
Ann Arbor, and \$300 to the Northside
church. If any is left it is to be divided
among the first three named.

Silly Season Story.
John Kuster of Ypsilanti has a coach
dog four months old, which he trusts
much more than he would a great many
men. The latest feat of this intelligent
animal occurred on Friday, when Mr.
Dog was given an envelope containing
\$25 and a package of meat and immedi-
ately went to his home with the valuable
package. The dog is accustomed to do-
ing his own marketing every day and
when the necessity arose to send the
money home his master, who was un-
able to take it himself, fearlessly trust-
ed the amount to the dog, who took it
safely clear across the city.

WANTS PROPERTY BACK.
Mrs. Sarah Culey, of Dexter, is 81
years of age and is entirely alone in the
world. Last March she entered into an
agreement with Mrs. Alma Howard that
the latter should take care of her for the
remainder of her life, and in return
should have her house and lot in Dexter.
Mrs. Culey gave a deed of the property
reserving to herself a life use, and Mrs.
Howard came to the house to live with
her. Mrs. Culey now says that Mrs.
Howard has not lived up to her share of
the bargain, and she has asked the court
to annul the deed. She says she is will-
ing to pay Mrs. Howard for the services
she has actually rendered.

MORE RIOTS.
Disturbances of strikers are not near-
ly as grave as an individual disorder of
the system. Overwork, loss of sleep,
nervous tension will be followed by ut-
ter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is
immediately employed. There's nothing
so efficient to cure disorders of the
liver or kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's
a wonderful tonic, and effective nerve-
and the greatest all around medic for
run down systems. It dispels nerv-
ousness, rheumatism and neuralgia, a il-
lepe malaria germs. Only 50c and
satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier &
Stimson druggist.

Potato Griddle Cakes.
Left-over mashed potatoes can be
made into dainty and wholesome grid-
dle cakes. The potatoes are first of all
to be "riced," then mixed with the beat-
en yolks of two eggs (for three pints of
potato), the whites to be whipped thor-
oughly, as for meringue, and added next.
Enough thrice sifted flour to make the
batter firm and one pinch of sugar to
insure prompt browning is all that is
necessary. Served with jam or maple
syrup they will be found very delicious.
—Philadelphia Press.

IT SAVED HIS LEG.
P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suf-
fered for six months with a frightful
running sore on his leg; but writes that
Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it
in five days. For ulcers, wounds, piles,
it's the best salve in the world. Cure
guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Glazier
& Stimson druggist.

Salad Mayonnaise.
A salad dressing warranted to keep
better than mayonnaise—comes from
England. Stir together in a small
saucepan a teaspoonful of sugar, a lit-
tle salt and dry mustard, three table-
spoonsful of vinegar and three of
cream. Stir well and add two beaten
egg yolks. Place in a double boiler
and stir until the mixture is like cream.
—Boston Budget.

**Bad blood and indigestion are deadly
enemies to good health. Burdock Blood
Bitters destroys them.**

Ayer's
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
quiets tickling throats,
hacking coughs, pain in the lungs.
It relieves congestion, sub-

Cherry Pectoral
duces inflammation. It heals,
strengthens. Your doctor will
explain this to you. He knows
all about this cough medicine.

Weak Throats
Ayer's Pills greatly aid recovery.
Purely vegetable, gently laxative.

BANDITS IN SILK HATS.
Stylishly Dressed Robbers, Riding in
Carriage with Coachman, Sand-
bag Victim in New York.

"Gentlemen bandits," stylishly
dressed, riding in a carriage, with a
coachman dressed in livery, commit-
ted a robbery in New York city the
other day which for boldness and odd
features is unique in the police records
of Greater New York. The highway-
men, a dapper pair, in silk hats, white
kid gloves and evening dress, sand-
bagged William Gaffney, a wealthy
contractor, in Tremont avenue, and
robbed him of \$140, a diamond pin and
a gold watch and chain.

The men were driven to a hotel in
Tremont avenue in the carriage, and
there met Gaffney. They induced him
to go with them a few steps from the
hotel, where they robbed him and left
him unconscious. They were then
driven away in their carriage, escap-
ing their pursuers from the hotel, who
had been aroused by Gaffney's cries.
The police have been unable to gain
any trace of the men.

There are two kinds of laxative medi-
cines—Celery King and the other kind.
Celery King is a tonic laxative and a
medicine that never does anything but
good. It makes good health and good
looks. 25 cents at druggists.

THE STOMACH IS THE MAN
A weak stomach weakens the man
because it cannot transform the food he
eats into nourishment. Health and
strength cannot be restored to any sick
man or weak woman without first re-
storing health and strength to the stom-
ach. A weak stomach cannot digest
enough food to feed the tissues and re-
vive the tired and run down limbs and
organs of the body. Kodol Dyspepsia
Cure digests what you eat, cleanses and
strengthens the glands and membranes
of the stomach, and cures indigestion,
dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.
Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

M. C. Excursions.
Special Sunday round trip rates.—
Rate one and one-half cents per mile
each way, adding sufficient to make it
read 0 or 5. Dates of sale, each Sunday
until otherwise advised. Points to
which tickets may be sold, any point on
M. C. R. R. west of Detroit river to
which journey in both directions can be
made on Sunday date of sale and by
trains scheduled to reach the selling
point on return trip at or before mid-
night of date stamped on back of ticket.

**Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St.
Louis, Mo., April 30 to November 30, 1904.**
Date sales: Daily from April 25th and
continuing during period of the exposi-
tion. Final limit: December 15, 1904.
Rates: Season ticket, \$19.75; sixty
days, \$16.01; fifteen days, \$14.23. Tickets
good going via M. C. R. R. to Chicago,
Wabash, Illinois Central or Chicago &
Aiton to St. Louis. For further infor-
mation inquire at M. C. R. R. ticket office.

WORSE EVERY YEAR.
Plenty of Michigan readers have the
same experience.
Don't neglect an aching back.
It will get worse every year.
Backache is really kidney ache.
To cure the back you must cure the
kidneys.
If you don't, other kidney ills follow.
Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's
disease.
A citizen tells you how—the cure is
easy.

J. C. Bradford, of 705 Chippewa street,
a partner of A. Bradford & Son, coopers
of Flint, says: "At intervals for years I
had attacks of backache and soreness
through the kidneys. They were never
serious enough to lay me up, neither
could the trouble be called chronic, but
the annoyance while the attacks lasted
was sufficient to give me an idea of what
real kidney complaint or chronic back-
ache was like. Now, as there are un-
doubtedly many cases of inactive kid-
neys in Flint or its suburbs—cases that
have possibly resisted home treatment
as well as that of physicians—it may
lead to good results if they will profit
by my experience and follow my advice,
go to Frank Dullam's drug store, procure
Doan's Kidney Pills and use them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.
Y., sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no substitute.

The Fair of Michigan
at Pontiac, Sept. 12 to
16, 1904.
New attractions; races;
Complete Exhibits; Fire
Team Races.
Wednesday is Grange
Day; Thursday, Govern-
or's Day.
Half fare on Railroads.
Nearly everybody will
come. Everybody is
welcome.
I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y.
PONTIAC, MICH.

Chelsea Greenhouse
Plants Warranted to
Both Vegetable and
Flowering Settings of
variety.

Scientific American
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Large
circulation of any scientific journal.
Year: four months, \$1. Sold by all news-
venders. Sent free on receipt of \$1.00 in
advance. No subscription without change in the
special notice, without change in the
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Patents
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DESIGN
COPYRIGHT
Anyone sending a sketch and description
quickly ascertain if their invention is
patentable. We also advise on patent
strategy, strictly confidential. References
sent free. Object of our service is to secure
for our clients the best results in the
special notice, without change in the
special notice, without change in the
special notice.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect June 19, 1904.

TRAINS EAST:

No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:38 a. m.

No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:20 a. m.

No. 12—G. R. and Kalamazoo 10:40 a. m.

No. 2—Mail 3:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 11—Mich. and Chicago exp. 5:45 a. m.

No. 5—Mail 8:35 a. m.

If all our desires were granted our delights would be gone.—Ram's Horn.

A recent attempt to reduce the daily hours of female factory workers at Freiberg, Germany, was opposed, on the grounds that competition with Italy, Japan and China would not permit it, and that, if factory life were made too attractive, domestic help would be still more difficult to obtain than it is now.

Mr. (or is it Mrs.?) T. W. H. Crossland, the distinguished author of "Unlovely Man," says: "A man who sings love songs to a crowd of women in the afternoon ought to be taken in charge by the police." What good would that do? When a woman wants something in the afternoon the world stops turning until she gets it.

That the Japanese do love Japan is evidenced by the fact that only 123,071 of the Mikado's subjects reside abroad, seventy-two per cent. of whom are in the United States. Not one of the whole number has foregone allegiance to Japan, and every one of them holds himself in readiness to answer the war call of his emperor.

In conferring an honorary doctorate upon William Dean Howells, Oxford University shows its appreciation of an American author who, in an age of over-production and smug self-satisfaction, has set for himself high standards not only of literary craftsmanship, but also of public responsibility for right thinking and for helpful service towards the amelioration of the common lot, comments the Boston Transcript. No man now writing in England has a better understanding of style; for the matter of that, none is more honest in his attitude toward his art, none is a finer critic, both keen-sighted and sympathetic, than this American author, trained first in the American newspaper office, country and metropolitan, and then the magazines of the United States, and wholly independent of the conventional "education" afforded by American colleges.

Looking at the Russo-Japanese War from the standpoint of friendliness toward the Russian people, which would benefit them more, asks the Saturday Evening Post, a victory for their Government or that Government's utter and humiliating defeat? It is true that, as a rule, a people has as good a government as it deserves. But when a people, through custom or inertia, or military despotism, is cursed with such a rotten and incompetent aristocratic bureaucracy as rules the Russians and their czar, what other way for sharp improvement is there but the complete abasement of the bureaucracy? Anger and shame are two of the most effective prods in the armory of progress. To know the Russian people is to like them, is to admire them—and, alas, to pity them. They are ready for the greatest forward step since Czar Peter brought them into touch with Western civilization. It may be that Japan is to be the instrument of this.

But, after all, we really have not lost the amount of gold we seem to have, declares the New York Press. While we have sent in May \$38,000,000 gold to France we received about \$7,000,000 from Japan on the Pacific Coast. The latter influx reduced our May net loss to \$31,000,000. From January 1 to April 30 our net excess of gold imports over exports was about \$8,500,000. The country's actual net loss of gold by the international movements, therefore, has been only \$22,500,000. In the meantime we are adding to our supplies from domestic production an average of \$6,000,000 a month, and in midsummer we shall receive from the Klondike and Alaska an amount variously estimated by experts at from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000. Our gold shipments this spring have nearly paid for the Panama Canal and have liquidated the adverse trade balance that may have accumulated from earlier merchandise importations. We have also paid for \$25,000,000 Japanese bonds subscribed for here and a few millions of subscriptions to the new Russian loan. But here is an important point: The demand for the Japanese bonds was so great and urgent in London that conservative bankers estimate that we have virtually re-sold abroad nearly all of this issue awarded to us. That tends to re-establish our foreign supply of credits. Our April foreign merchandise balance proved by the Government figures to be much more favorable than had been expected.

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Busy Readers

BLACK BART.

Now Holshey, the Bandit, Is Thought to Be Good.

Among the petitions for clemency now under consideration by the state board of pardons are a number presented in behalf of Raymond Holshey, formerly known as "Black Bart," the highwayman, who is serving a life term in the Marquette penitentiary for the murder of a Wisconsin banker during the hold-up of a stage coach in Gogebic county about 15 years ago. Since the man's incarceration his character has entirely changed and there is reason to believe that his case will at least be given serious consideration.

Totally friendless when first imprisoned and popularly regarded as the most desperate outlaw in Michigan, Holshey has gained the esteem and active good will of many of the leading men in the upper peninsula who are now engaged in a concerted effort to secure his release on parole. It is contended that the man acted the part of a criminal while in an unbalanced state of mind; that he has already served more years in prison than the average life sentence usually amounts to; that his behavior in prison since his recovery has been irreproachable, and, finally, that through his persistent efforts for self-education, the man's thoughts and ambitions have become markedly antiracial, a fact to which his writings of late years give ample testimony.

A DOUBLET.

A Curious Imagination and Its Effect.

An interesting instance of consciousness of a double self is seen in 6-year-old Paul Harwood, son of C. L. Harwood, a former Constable living in New York, but now visiting his former home. Paul's alter ego is an imaginary boy named by himself "Tommy," who is very real to him, and who plays, eats and sleeps with him. When Paul's mother makes a request he is reluctant to obey, he asks "Tommy" to do it, and though eventually he obeys, he says "Tommy" would not have hesitated a moment. His parents refrain either from ridicule or encouragement. While there are other instances of a knowledge of a double personality in children, the uniqueness in this case lies in the fact that Paul attributes all the virtues to his imaginary companion, instead of making him a scapegoat for his own pranks.

A Lover's Suicide.

Maj. F. E. Eltonhead, formerly of the Fourteenth and Twenty-first regiments, committed suicide during the night in the Lathrop apartments, Detroit, by shooting himself through the mouth. He killed himself because Mrs. Jeanette Dean, with whom he was in love, had refused to remain with him in his apartments. Eltonhead, who was about 60 years old, was a graduate of West Point military academy. Coroner Hoffman found a will, evidently written recently by Maj. Eltonhead, which shows that the infatuated man's suicide was deliberately planned. The will follows: "Sell everything. Cremate—no post-mortem. Nothing to the Eltonheads nor relations. Pay small bills, electric light, etc., from check. "P. S.—I give everything to Mrs. Jennie Dean."

Honor Victims of Historic Massacre.

Two states united at Monroe in doing honor to the memory of the heroic soldiers who fell a costly sacrifice at the massacre of the River Raisin. The monument erected by the legislature's act and with the assistance of the Ladies' Improvement association to the victims of the slaughter 91 years ago was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies and in the presence of the greatest audience Monroe has ever seen.

Game Warden's Work.

State Game Warden Chapman's monthly report shows record-breaking activity, judging from the figures given. He reports 66 arrests the past month, 103 complaints investigated, convictions 56, fines amounting to \$815, and the seizure of over 5,000 pounds of fish, all of which went to state and charitable institutions, the report says.

There Was Water.

Nearly 1,000 persons gathered Sunday at noon on the banks of Bear creek to witness an old-fashioned baptizing by immersion, about four miles southwest of Morenci. It was conducted by the ministers of the United Brethren church, who have been holding gospel meetings in a tent near there. Eight converts, men and women, were baptized.

A Wild Shot.

Miss Leola Burch, daughter of a prominent resident of Miles, was shot in the right breast while walking on the bank of the St. Joe river with some friends. Some young folks were practicing shooting, and a bullet fired wild by Miss Frankie Woodstock struck her. Her condition is precarious.

Cost a Life.

In a spirit of fun Fred Johnson pushed Henry Nagle, a lad of 19, into the river at Port Huron, but Nagle could not swim, and sank at once. Johnson plunged in to rescue him, but could not find him, and when the body was recovered by Joseph McLaughlin life was extinct. Johnson was arrested and will probably be tried for disorderly conduct.

John Olson, a Calumet Swede, cut his throat from ear to ear Tuesday. He had been out of work and despondent.

BURGLARS' WORK.

Several Towns Are Scenes of Bold Robberies.

A series of burglaries occurred in the vicinity of Traverse City Thursday night covering a wide stretch of territory. The safe of Jerry Sullivan, mill owner and leading business man, of Cedar, Mich., was blown open and over \$400 secured. The safe in the mill office of George E. Habbeler, at Lake Ann, was blown open and nearly \$50 taken. The Manistee Northwestern station at Solon was entered and Station Agent Alvin Smith's property ransacked; a number of things were taken and the safe opened, but the burglars secured only about \$7. At Traverse City a number of business houses were entered, tills tapped and small amounts secured.

One of the most complete cleanups ever made by burglars in Genesee county occurred Thursday night at the village of Linden. Seven stores were entered, besides the postoffice. The thieves forced an entrance with a crowbar and cold chisel. At the postoffice they took all the mail belonging to the Bank of Linden, took all the letters sorted out by the rural delivery carriers, cleaned up the typewriter and business letters from the private boxes of the office and appropriated some stamps. The mail was later found, open. The thieves had thrown the envelopes and whatever else they did not want into the river. The stuff was found this morning in the arroyo of the dam. Sheriff Rust and Postoffice Inspector Parcell, of this city, are working on the case. Local talent is suspected.

SAD RETURN.

House Burns and a Little Boy Meets Terrible Death.

Walter Sweetland, aged 7, was burned to a crisp in his father's house at Logan Monday afternoon. He had been left alone in the house and it had caught fire. To get away from the flames he retreated upstairs, and by the time help arrived it was too late to save him. The parents returned to find their house in ruins and their little son a charred corpse.

Killed By Excitement.

The store of John Hyde & Son, of Emmett, caught fire and only for the timely arrival of help the entire business portion of the village would have been wiped out. Mr. Hyde's loss consists chiefly of goods damaged by smoke and water.

Neighbors being alarmed at the non-appearance of Miss Theresa O'Mera, broke into her home at noon and found her lying on the floor dead. The deceased owned property and rented rooms adjacent to John Hyde & Son's store and it is thought the shock of the fire killed her as she has always been a very healthy person.

F. C. Andrews' Latest Plunge.

Frank C. Andrews, of Detroit City Savings bank fame, has gone into business on Wall street with Russell Sage—not the Russell Sage of uncountable wealth, but his reputed nephew and nearest heir-at-law.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

Lexington village hall was struck by lightning and slightly damaged during a storm.

It is announced that Millington's new waterworks system will be ready for operation September 15.

Memominee is to have a new daily paper, to be called the Daily News, the first issue being dated September 1.

Detroit has been selected as the place for the next national gathering of the Dramatic Order Knights of Khorassan.

The new court house at Menominee, which cost \$200,000, is built of Portage red sandstone and Marquette railroad stone.

The calendar for the September term of the Calhoun county circuit court is adorned with 39 divorce cases, six of which are contested.

Hersey's new bank building is rapidly nearing completion, and it is thought that it will be ready for occupancy by October 1.

Arenac county will have no county fair this year, but will entertain the soldiers and sailors of northern Michigan on Sept. 14 and 16.

The decomposed body of a man was found one mile south of Grayling Wednesday. Nothing was found by which it could be identified.

Prof. M. W. Honsel, superintendent of schools for Lenawee county, will not issue certificates to teachers who do not attend the teachers' institute.

Caro citizens are agitating the need of a board of trade in that city for the purpose of exploiting the industrial advantages of Tuscola county.

The grape harvest has begun on the early varieties, Concord, Wordens and Delaware will require a week more. The crop will not be large, owing to the spring frosts and hail, but the quality is good. Probably from 700 to 900 carloads will be shipped from the grape belt.

The drowned man whose body was recovered at Erie and who had been known at the farm where he was spending the summer as Charles Barry, proves to have been Edwin Davis, an actor and singer, well known in the eastern states. His body will be reinterred from the little country cemetery and shipped to Pittsburg.

Gov. Bliss is expected shortly to parole Edwin T. Bennett, former politician and newspaper owner and editor, who was sentenced to seven years in Jackson for manslaughter in connection with the death of Agnes Eberstein. The prison board recommended Bennett's parole September 23.

The Ash and Exeter Fair association, of Monroe county, was discouraged by the small attendance last year and will not hold a fair this year.

Frank Hopps, an old citizen, who lost one foot and had the other leg crushed in a saw mill in Green town; ship, Aug. 22, is dead from his injuries.

John Winters, aged 22 years, a Finnish, trapper at the Trinitymountain mine, accidentally walked into the shaft and fell several hundred feet to his death.

The total number of deaths reported in Michigan for July was 2,510, or 65 more than the number registered for June. The number was 143 less than for July, 1903.

Two men were killed and another knocked down a shaft in a Calumet mine Thursday, the third man miraculously escaping death. Falling ground caused the accident.

The hold-up mania has struck Marshall, and Charles Stage, a baker, is the first victim, having been held up by a masked man late Saturday night, and robbed of his pay, \$40.

J. J. Forcier, of Bay City, is dredging out and constructing a dike around 2,000 acres of sugar beet land in Shiawassee county. The property will be the finest beet farm in Michigan.

Prof. L. A. McDiarmid, principal of the Owosso high school for several years, has accepted the position of science teacher in the Albion high school. He is one of the best teachers in his line in Michigan.

There were five suicides in Detroit last week. Maj. Francis E. Eltonhead, shooting; James B. Goulding, hangman; Miss Florence B. Edwards, drowning; James B. Hawley, strychnine; Emil Neumann, cutting throat.

The business of the Pyrites Mining & Chemical Co., of Sebawing was wound up last week and the closing of the mines means a sad blow to the village, as about \$5,000 was paid out there monthly to employees.

A peculiar accident occurred in Cadillac. Isaac Van Kersten, of Kalamazoo, was running to board a train and fell in a cement gutter, breaking both bones in his left leg below the knee as though they had been crushed.

During an auction in his store John Q. Anderson, of Petoskey, associated Edward J. Gowdy, a traveling salesman, of Detroit, and was himself badly beaten. A jury convicted Anderson of assault. He has appealed to the circuit court.

Mrs. C. Dillon, a Hartford restaurant keeper, went into an alley to empty garbage, when a man seized her, held his hand over her mouth and relieved her of her money, which she carried in a chateleine. She had about \$10. The thief escaped.

Joseph England is dead at Pontiac, aged 66 years. He was born in England and came to this country when a boy. He acquired considerable property in Waterford township and held several township offices. He is survived by a widow.

While cooking a meal Miss Carrie Tisdale, of Traverse City, was hit in the face by a spattering of hot grease. She threw up her hands, forgetting the cup of boiling water she held, and her face was so badly scalded that both eyes are closed.

A serious fire started in Lamarre's barber shop, Alpena, and spread rapidly, destroying John Blanchard's residence, the store owned by Charles Cook, and the drug store of E. J. Lalonde, which had just been completed. The total loss was \$4,000.

The residence of John J. Swartz, of Lansing, was entered and two gold watches and chains stolen. An hour later James McGuire was arrested when he tried to pawn one of the watches. The balance of the plunder was found in his possession.

R. Keepers, aged 32, of Iron Mountain, a section foreman on the North-western road, was found dead in the woods with a strap around his neck, one end being tied to a tree. The theory of suicide is advanced, but the motive is unknown. He disappeared Friday noon.

A little daughter of Wesley Lowe, a patternmaker in a Standish factory here, was bitten by a rattlesnake at the bay while at a picnic. By prompt use of whiskey and sucking the poison from the wound her life will probably be saved. She was brought to town in a hurry to see a doctor.

Etta Farmer, the 3-year-old daughter of Detective Farmer, of Menominee, took 15 strychnine tablets which her father used as a tonic, and had left in a drawer within reach of the child. There is hope of saving her life. This is the second case of child poisoning in the town during a week.

Osego merchants have a new idea to attract a throng on Saturday. They have arranged for a cat fair, in which prizes will be given for the cat with most kittens; cat with prettiest kittens; the blackest cat; the whitest cat; the prettiest male cat; the cat with shortest tail; the homeliest cat.

Another link uniting Michigan and Wisconsin has been added to the chain. It is a steel bridge spanning the Menominee river at a point south of Norway and erected by the counties of Dickinson, Mich., and Marinette, Wis. The span itself is 175 feet in length, and weighs approximately 100 tons.

Farmer Lewis D. Fox, of Charlotte, went to see George Tulip, a neighbor, about some cattle belonging to Fox which Tulip had impounded, alleging they broke into his fields. He took a gun along, it is alleged, and in the course of the joint debate that ensued plumped a shot into Tulip's leg. Fox is in jail.

Magnificent Parisian gowns valued at \$500,000 were ruined by heavy rains which passed over the world's fairgrounds. The gowns are in the palace of manufactures. The valuation is made by Marcel Estieu, acting commissioner-general of France, who has investigated the havoc wrought by the water.

The hidden Boer treasure of \$1,250,000, removed from Pretoria before the entrance of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, has been dug up by Mr. Kemp, a cousin of Gen. Kemp, in the northern Transvaal. The government will take one-half of the treasure.

The News of the World Told by the Telegraph

Items of Current Interest Gathered From All Parts of the New and the Old World

RUSSIANS RETREATED.

Kuropatkin's Army Was Outflanked by Gen. Kuroki.

The Japanese left began pressing the Russians toward Tatsiao at dawn this (Friday) morning. The Japanese right is engaged in the neighborhood of Heiyangtiao.

The news that the city of Liao Yang has fallen and the Russian army retreated to the right bank of the Taitse river reached only a small section of the people of St. Petersburg at a late hour and caused intense excitement and disappointment.

Thursday's dispatches indicated that the tide of battle around Liao Yang had turned appreciably in favor of the Japanese. With a tremendous and sustained assault on his right and center and threatened in his rear by a heavy force, which had crossed the Taitse river, Kuropatkin was forced to abandon Liao Yang and cross the Taitse river.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says his order was given last night after the Russians had withstood an artillery and infantry attack from dawn to midnight, but that the Japanese pressure was too great to permit its being executed. Kuropatkin probably fearing that a retrograde movement at that time might result in a rout. A dispatch from the situation.

Beyond establishing the fact that Kuropatkin has withdrawn the main portion of his forces to the north bank of the Taitse river, and that the action is still in progress, Friday's dispatches do not give a clear idea of the situation at Liao Yang. Accepting St. Petersburg advices at their face value, it would seem that the Russian commander effected a partial retirement, placing the river between himself and the main body of the Japanese, and at the same time establishing a position that will enable him to oppose the force under Gen. Kuroki which succeeded in crossing the river and is now along the Russian left.

The same dispatches say that the position Kuropatkin now occupies is the one he had prepared and fortified, and where he has all along planned to make his second stand, instead of directly in and around Liao Yang, with the river at his back, as has been believed.

On the other hand, Tokio dispatches say that the Russians were closely pressed and much disorganized in their retreat across the Taitse. The report from Marshal Oyama that he was Thursday engaged with the Russian center would indicate that at least a portion of Kuropatkin's army is still on the south bank of the river. While it is not definitely stated that the Japanese have occupied Liao Yang, Tokio reports that the town is burning.

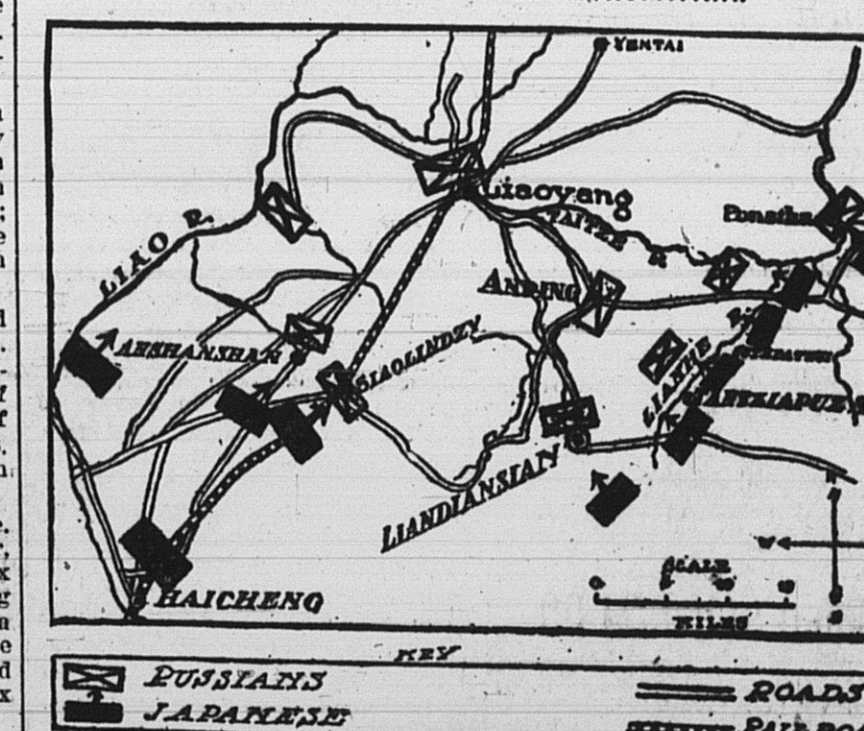
It does not appear that the Japanese main army has as yet crossed the Taitse, and details of Friday's fighting are entirely lacking. Oyama reports that his losses from Aug. 29 to Sept. 1 were 10,000. The Russian casualties of Aug. 31 and Sept. 1 are given in official reports as 5,000 killed and wounded.

Princess Fled With Her Lover.

Princess Louise, of Coburg, daughter of the king of the Belgians, whose relations with Kegelich Mattastich, former lieutenant in the Austrian army, caused a great scandal in Europe, and who has since been kept under the closest restraint, has vanished from Bad Elster, where she has been taking the cure. It is presumed that the princess is in the company of Mattastich and is seeking to gain an asylum where she will be safe from recapture.

The capture of Villa Ascuncion and 400 government troops by Paraguayan insurgents is reported. An attack on the capital is imminent.

HOW THE JAPS TRAPPED KUROPATKIN.



Jealous because of the attentions paid his stepdaughter, Augusta Gnth, by her sweetheart, Edward Moeller, Lorenz Lentsch, of Chicago, Sunday night attempted to kill both with a revolver and then ended his own life in his home.

Herman Smith, aged 52, shot and wounded Bertha Homberg, 15 years old, at her home in Elmhurst, New York, Sunday, and then shot and killed himself. Smith was a metal polisher by trade, and had boarded with the Homberg family for many years. He had been acting strangely. The girl will probably recover.

A Meat Famine.

Famine in meat is declared by the Chicago strikers to be the probable result of their new move in the strike against the packers. Orders have been issued for a general strike of all butcher workmen throughout the country. They are expected to go out tomorrow. The order will affect in all about 2,000 men in Chicago, including the independent plants. The order, if observed, will also affect independent plants of large capacity in the following cities: East St. Louis, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, Sioux City, New York, Milwaukee, Syracuse, St. Paul, Minn., and hundreds of small plants throughout the country which employ from 10 to 20 men.

Altogether union officials assert that 15,000 men will go out, and the meat supply will be seriously crippled, leaving as the only supply the output of the big packers by their non-union help.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Benjamin Belmore, a Marquette young man of 20, was literally ground to pieces under the wheels of a train Monday night. He was attempting to board it while it was in motion.

Fire has swept the entire business portion of Gem, Idaho, and a large part of the residence district entailing a loss of \$150,000, destroying 100 houses and rendering scores of people homeless.

Henry Larberg, of Cincinnati, recently saw Isaac Adams, stabbed to death in a saloon brawl. The sight unnerved him, and his health, already delicate, declined from that hour until he died.

Gen. Corbin has fixed Sept. 10 as the date for holding the final review of the 25,000 troops to participate in the annual maneuvers of the army, and Wellington, Va., as the place for holding the review.

There was a light snowfall at Virginia, Minn., Tuesday morning. Crops, flowers and garden produce were damaged in the country immediately surrounding Virginia, and heavy frosts are reported from other western Minnesota points.

Picknickers are causing Judge Parker much annoyance at Rosemont, because of the way they litter up his premises with their belongings. One party recently stripped several of the apple trees in the orchard and committed other depredations.

A balky auto, driven by George B. Damon, a wealthy Pittsburg, plunged through a guard rail on a bridge in Central Park, New York, and dropped 20 feet. Damon was badly hurt, but managed to avoid being caught under the machine as it turned over.

Embezzling \$12,000 is the charge against Nathan A. Frye, for eight years treasurer of the Watertown, Miss., Savings bank. The bank is protected by a \$200,000 bond. Frye is 65 years old and has a large family. He is said to have made a written confession.

The total enrollment of Sunday school pupils in the world is 23,442,998, according to the figures of Chief Secretary W. J. Semelroth, of St. Louis. The world's Sunday school convention at Jerusalem last April showed 280,005 Protestant Sunday schools and 2,414,757 teachers.

Capt. Wm. E. English was elected commander-in-chief of the United Spanish War Veterans, at Indianapolis, succeeding Harold Megraw, under the agreement signed April 18 when the amalgamation of Spanish war veterans was completed. Indianapolis was selected as headquarters.

State Treasurer Wickser, of New York, has received a check for \$300 from a firm of New York attorneys, with a note saying that it is for the "conscience fund," having been placed in their hands by Attorney John T. Doyle, of San Francisco, acting for a client. The check is drawn on the First National bank, of San Francisco.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Sept. 10.
LYCERUM THEATRE—Trip to Egypt. Mat. 2c. Wed. 2c. Thurs. 2c. Fri. 2c. Sat. 2c. Sun. 2c.
LAFAYETTE THEATRE—Nell Gwynne. Prices, 10c. 25c. 50c. and 75c. Matinee Monday, Wednesday, Saturday; best seats 25c.
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODWARD AND ARNOLD THEATRE—The Great Escape. Mat. 2c. Wed. 2c. Thurs. 2c. Fri. 2c. Sat. 2c. Sun. 2c.
AVENUE THEATRE—Vandeville—Afternoon 15c. 25c. and 50c. Evenings, 25c. 50c. and 75c.
WHITNEY THEATRE—Hill's First Prize Soap. Matinee, 10c. 15c. 25c. Evenings, 10c. 25c. and 50c.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

Standard Time.
WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold St. to Port Huron. Leaves daily at 8:30 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. For Toledo at 4:30 p.m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit at 6:30 a.m. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMSHIP CO.—Foot of Wayne Street. For Buffalo daily at 4:30 p.m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND N.Y. CO.—Foot of Wayne Street. For Cleveland daily at 9:30 a.m. and 1:30 p.m. For Mackinac, Monday and Saturday at 3:30 p.m. Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a.m.

CAMPFIRE ENDS THE REUNION

Soldiers and Sailors Are Paid a Tribute by Senator Quarles.
Elkhorn, Wis., special: A soldiers' and sailors' reunion was held here Wednesday, closing with a grand campfire. Senator J. V. Quarles, who was one of the speakers, said he had only come for an informal talk with the soldiers and not for an annual address as announced. He then gave a glowing tribute to the soldiers and sailors of Walworth county.

TRIP FROM CIRCUS IS FATAL

Altercation on Way Home Results in Death of Two.
Jellito, Tenn., dispatch: While on their way home from attending a circus Floyd Hilton of Halsey, Ky., shot and killed Will and Flem Ray of Mud Creek, Ky., and dangerously wounded their father, when about a mile from here. Hilton claims that during an altercation the two Ray boys threw him from their wagon and the shooting followed.

SCENE OF RECENT BOMBARDMENT AT PORT ARTHUR.



The scene of the recent fierce bombardment of Port Arthur reported by Gen. Stoessel, is indicated on the map. The fortifications under fire are shown. They are known as the Keekwan forts, the most northerly and easterly of the defenses of the fortress. Sushien, Sui-se-ying, also is pointed out. It is in front of this village that the Japanese are said to be digging trenches in the Tiger valley. Sushien is a mile west of the railroad and four miles from Port Arthur.

While excavating for a new Baptist church parsonage at Portage, Wis., the workmen examined the remains of the famous explorer and trader, Pierre Laquette. Historians have been searching for years to discover his body.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers, hewers, quotable at \$4 50/55; stockers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3 75/40; hewers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 50/55; grass steers and heifers that will fatten, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 25/30; choice heavy bulls, \$3 50/55; fair to good bolognas, \$2 50/55; stockers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3 75/40; stockers, 500 to 700, \$2 75/30; stockers, 600 to 700, \$2 40/25; stockers, \$2 15/20; milkers, large young—matted, age, \$35/50; common milkers, \$25/30.
Milk cows and springers—Standard for good grades; best cows, \$15/20; fair to good, \$12/15; poor, \$10/12.
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5 00/55; pigs, \$4 50/55; light to good, \$4 25/45; roughs, \$4 25/45; stage, 1-2 off.
Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 00/55; fair to good lambs, \$4 50/55; light to common lambs, \$3 50/45; yearlings, \$3 50/45; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 00/35; culls and common, \$1 00/25.

Chicago—Good to prime steers,

ENT BOMBARD
RT ARTHUR.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS

Fighters Get Good Purse.

The gross receipts of the Jeffries-Munroe fight were \$21,800, of which Jeffries received \$9,156 and Munroe \$12,644, the remainder going to the promoters of the contest.

All who witnessed the contest agreed that the champion is in a class by himself and that no other living fighter is likely to dispute his right to the title. Throughout the round of forty-five seconds that the fight lasted, Jeffries showed gum and skill. He was perfectly calm and collected at his ease, while Munroe was evidently nervous.

Never for a moment did he stand the slightest chance to win, but he was game and determined to fight to the end. Had not Referee Graney intervened as Jeffries was preparing to land the decisive blow, the bout might have ended in a tragedy. Munroe finds consolation in the belief that he went far with Jeffries as anyone could.

Artful Wins the Futurity.

Artful, a brown filly, bred by the late William C. Whitney and bearing the colors of Herman B. Duray, won the seventeenth renewal of the Futurity at Sheepshead bay. Tradition, bred by James B. Haggin and running under the name of Sydney Paget, was second, while Sysonby, from the stable of James R. Keene, and bred in England, finished third. Sysonby's defeat, however, hardly expected by the masses, was due to the fact that the famous race horse, and especially by a filly which had as yet never won a race. The time for six furlongs of the Futurity course was 1:11 4-5, the fastest time on record for the stake.

Purdue to Have Football Team.
Handicapped by the loss of fifteen players in the wreck last year, the Purdue football team is busily preparing for the season's schedule. Coach Huls has been spending the summer in Minnesota and Texas, and has written that he will bring home a contingent of Texas beef for the Purdue team.

Kiser Breaks World's Records.
Six thousand spectators saw the first day's races of the American Automobile association at Glenview track, Cleveland, Aug. 22. Earl Kiser, driving a gasoline machine, broke two world's records, one in the five mile race, when he made the last mile in fifty-four seconds flat, and the second when he broke a record in an eight cylinder machine by making the last mile in 0:52 4-5.

Fletcher Takes Championship.
R. D. Fletcher, the young Galesburg, Ill., tennis player, wrestled from Frank L. Eberhardt of Salina, Kan., the tennis championship of the middle West in a closely played and hard-fought five-set match at Omaha Aug. 27. Both men had been pitted against each other in the doubles, and the Galesburg man had shown himself to be a flat antagonist of the champion.

Nineteen Innings Without Score.
Jackson and Brookhaven of the Delta Baseball league broke all baseball records for minor league clubs in the

Principals and Referee in Fight for World's Pugilistic Championship.
South. Nineteen innings were played without either side making a score. Kline pitched for Jackson and allowed only four hits, while Schluter pitched for Brookhaven and allowed only six. Only twice did either team get a man to third base.

Rose Makes a Long Throw.
Rose, the record breaking Wolverino weight man, at Chicago Aug. 27, surpassed all his previous record smashing exhibitions when he hurled the discus 135 feet, bettering the world's record by seven feet four inches and stretching his previous best mark six feet.

Newkirk Breaks Auto Record.
At Aurora (Ill.) driving past Jed Newkirk, driving the famous automobile "999," broke the world's record for one, two and three miles on a half mile track, making the three miles in 3:38, lowering Oldfield's mile record of 1:13 3-5, made at Omaha, to 1:12 4-5.

Speedway Champion Drops Dead.
Swift, the New York speedway champion, for whom John F. Cockrell several times refused \$10,000, dropped dead on the road near the summer home of the owner at Babylon, Long Island, where he was being exercised.

Jeffries to Go on the Stage.
Champion Jeffries has decided to go on the road in the famous play, "Davy Crockett," the last of next month. He will play the title role, and there will be several good fights put into his part.

Oshkosh Wants the Cup.
The yacht club of Oshkosh, Wis., has challenged the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht club for the Seawanhaka cup.

Set New Automobile Record.
Jerome A. Ellis and Arthur G. Schmitt, the Chicago automobile enthusiasts, succeeded in breaking the

Automobile record between Chicago and New York. They arrived at the eastern metropolis at 3:46 o'clock, Aug. 27, more than three hours ahead of the record. The time between the two cities was seventy-two hours and forty-six minutes. The old record, the one made by B. B. Holcomb and J. T. Adams of New York, was seventy-six hours.

Plan National Hockey Team.
Plans for the formation of a national hockey league are under way. It is proposed to have teams in Chicago, Pittsburgh, Detroit, New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Houghton, Mich., and either Duluth or Sault Ste. Marie. Promoters in St. Louis, Buffalo and Philadelphia are talking of building rinks this fall and putting in hockey teams. The league will be professional and will include the best hockey players in the United States and Canada.

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BOSTON'S VILLAGE-LIKE WAYS.

Simple Pastoral Life There as a New York Woman Saw It.

"Yes, I've been to the country," said a New York girl who keeps her eyes open. "I've been to Boston. I stayed there two weeks, and my head has been in a whirl since I got back to New York, with all the clatter and rush there is here even at this dull time."

"In Boston the finest shops are filled with bareheaded women shoppers. They're not women of the poorer classes, either, but well dressed matrons and stunning looking maids."

"In Boston neighbors call to one another from stoop to stoop over their after-dinner coffee. There, too, children visit from house to house for all the world as they do in country towns. Neighbors borrow each other's newspapers, to say nothing of magazines and books, and they use one another's telephones. They are not above taking a neighbor's dog for an automobile ride, and the way the women take their own parcels home after a shopping bout is enough to make a New York sister's eyes open. For all their cold culture they beat all for asking questions of strangers, quite as villagers are supposed to do."

"It's fine to go there once in a great while when one wants to return to simple country life, but for every day living purposes New York suits me."—New York Sun.

DANGER IN A WATERSPOUT.

Passed Close to Ocean Liner, Almost Causing a Panic.

Such passengers of the Koenigin Luise as had never seen a waterspout had an opportunity of looking one over, as that vessel was nearing port, and looking it over at such close range as to cause many to shrink back in fright.

It was on Monday noon and on the outer edge of the Gulf Stream when the spout was first discovered. It was about five miles distant and broad off the starboard bow. The word went round that a waterspout was in sight, and the 500 passengers who were preparing for luncheon hurried on deck to see. The captain, with his chief officer, joined the fourth officer, who was keeping watch on the bridge, and narrowly watching the swirling mass, calculated that it would clear the vessel and that it would not be necessary to alter her course in order to avoid it.

The spout rapidly drew near, and with base bubbling and frothing went swirling by a short 50 feet under the stern, making as it passed a loud hissing, which was described like that of escaping steam.

Just then a rain squall came by, and after it passed the spout was seen astern, dim and shadowy, like a long waving ribbon suspended from the clouds.

Captain Volger estimated the pyramid-shaped base to be 20 feet in diameter and the body about 5 feet in thickness.—New York Herald.

The Child's Mistake.
She walked before. I couldn't see her face. But, as she walked along, with her bent grace.

Beneath her bonnet glistened auburn hair. I followed as you'd follow if you were a Spring day later as aimless as a wind From wind king's prison newly unconfined.

I did not wish to speak to her at all—Still it was good to watch the sun rays fall Upon that hair and there remain content In sense of kinship, at their meritment.

A man and child came up the other way. The man looked sad—on such a sunny day! He was in mourning, and the little child (Oh, how can youth and crape be reconciled?)

A girl of four, perhaps, the pretty little Wore cheerful black instead of pink-and-white.

They faced me, me and her who walked before. Some twenty steps away from her, no more. When suddenly the two perceived her, and I saw the child let go its father's hand—Run forward, chubby arms extended, eyes as glad as angels viewing Paradise!

Then, running so, the child glanced once again At her who walked before me. Then came pain Where joy had been, and with a little moan. The child turned to its father, left alone. Meanwhile the woman, unconcerned, serene. Had passed the two, whom she had hardly seen.

The child said to its father, doubly sad: "I thought 'twas mamma back from heaven, dad."—Chicago American.

"Father" of the House of Lords.
Lord Templemore is not only the "father" of the House of Lords, but of the British Parliament as well. Between his lordship's debut at St. Stephen's and that of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the "father" of the House of Commons, there is a gulf of upwards of two decades. Lord Templemore took his seat in June, 1842, while the ex-chancellor of the exchequer did not enter parliament until July, 1864.

Only New Mistakes Condoned.
The following is a rule in an Atchison wholesale house: "Employees are welcome to one mistake, but we seek it to 'em for making the same mistake twice."—Atchison Globe.

Gold Quartz in Ceylon.
Gold bearing quartz has been found in Ceylon, but it remains to be seen whether it is present in sufficient quantity to be commercially successful.

"Hymn to Apollo."
A song called the "Hymn to Apollo," written 280 years B. C., has just been sung for the first time in England.

Women Taxpayers May Vote.
The Evangelical church council of Hungary has given taxpaying women the right to vote.



TICKLE GRASS

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

A Cucumber Grew!

A green cucumber grew where dew's sweet nectar sent,
Wherein a garden old were odors redolent!
The sunlight kissed the vine, the earth its succor lent,
And breezes sang by day where moon-beam shafts were blent—
Thus this cucumber grew to girth of wondrous span;
'Twas plucked and sold at last to Mr. Dagoman.

The peddler peddled long and sold it to Jim Slack,
Who peeled and ate the "pickle" with a very amble and smack—
'Twas then that pickle green began to hump its back!
It gripped and bucked and growled, tried every wicked tack;
Rolled over and lay down, then bunched up like a rock.
'Til Jim he plumb collapsed as limber as his sock!

They called the doctor, hence. He looked both wise and strong
To cope with pain and pang and every inward wrong.
He pumped Jim's insides out. It didn't take him long.
But Jim he gagged and died! His spirit joined the throng.
Of those long gone before who now are hale and glad—
Upon his tomb we read this doleful message sad:

"A green cucumber grew where dew's sweet nectar sent,
Jim ate it and now dwells in climes magnificent!"

Joshua's Appendicitis.
Joshua Fumbleberry, farmer, was born with a pain. Sometimes it was in his stomach and sometimes it was in his imagination, but it was ubiquitous.

Joshua was not one that suffered in silence, but was a devout apostle of the philosophy of King Crony in a paroxysm of gout—"Nature knows best and she says, 'roar!'"

"Land a-goshen, Joshua," complained his long enduring wife, "ye'll be havin' that there appendicitis in yer mind some day, and the doctor won't be able t' do a thing for ye, cause he can't operate on yer imagination and when ye git dead sot on it, nothin' but an operation'll ever git ye over it!"

"You wimmen folks talk too much," snarled Joshua hotly, "but I s'pose ye wouldn't be happy if ye didn't jam about so much wind er missed a revolution occasionally. When I'm sick, I'm sick, ain't I? Ye don't s'pose I'm sick cuz I enjoy it, do ye?"

That was the beginning. "A man gets mighty little sympathy in this world," moaned Joshua at 10 p. m. two days later, when a sharp pain attacked him in the left side about three inches below and slightly back of his lower vest pocket.

Deliberately at first, then with accelerated rapidity, the truth rushed upon him. He had appendicitis!

"Go fer th' doctor, Mirandy! Go quick!" he bawled. "I've got it this time sure. Ef I should die," moaning, "afore ye git back, they's \$40 hid in the granary that ye didn't know about, an'" holding his hand clasped closely over the pain, "my will's made out and down t' Pikeville in th' office o' Squire Digges."

"But got!" as Mirandy, her arms akimbo, stood immovable in an attitude of gathering defiance.

"Joshua Fumbleberry, ye ain't got no more appendicitis than I hev, an' I ain't got t' make no dark ride o' eight miles through mud and water to git ye a doctor when ye don't need none. I've been a good an' faithful wife ter ye and allus cared fer ye when ye wuz sick, but I'm through chasin' pill peddlers t' fix up yer imagination, so there!"

"So there" was accompanied by a determined stamp of the foot and Joshua knew the ultimatum was final, but his blood and his imagination were up. Besides, didn't he have appendicitis and wasn't he at that very moment a man marked for the cold and clammy silence of the grave?

"Mirandy Fumbleberry," Joshua spoke intensely, "ef ye don't git th' doctor fer me, afore midnight I'll die—er I'll git a divorce, an' an' I don't keer which!"

"Take yer choice, Joshua," retorted the wife stolidly. "Take yer choice!" "Then—I'll go—myself fer the doctor," he sobbed, jumping from the sofa and shuffling into his overcoat. "Ef I die ye'll be satisfied, but I ain't goin' t' die without a chance ter keep ye from spendin' my money yet awhile! Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! gimme strength!" he beseeched as he feebly passed out into the dooryard toward the barn.

An hour later Doctor Phil Graves of Pike's Corners was aroused from his 11 o'clock snooze by a loud rapping.

"Come on out t' our house quick, Doc," shouted Fumbleberry through the closed door. "I'll order yer hosses hitched as I go past th' livery stable. They ain't no time t' lose!"

"Whose sick?" queried Doctor Graves, in the weird light at the top of the stair case—but all he heard as feet clattered down the steps was:

"Out to Fumbleberry's, eight miles north!" and the rumbling of wheels as the caller hurried away in the darkness.

Muttering fervent anathemas upon his ill luck, Doctor Graves shuffled out of his pajamas and prepared a hasty toilet for a cold and cheerless ride over black and soggy roads.

Bespattered and benumbed, he reached the Fumbleberry home just as the kitchen clock struck the half hour after midnight.

"Who's sick?" he queried, entering the house and handing his coat to Mrs. Fumbleberry. "I thought it must be you. Got some company?"

"It's Joshua," hissed Mirandy, quietly. "He's goin' t' die!"
"Joshua?" shouted Dr. Graves. "Joshua? Why he drove in after me!"
"I know, doctor. I couldn't go," lamely. "He's got the appendicitis in his appendix and he can't live! He's in here. Come in!"

Buried in a heap of feathers, quilts and family overcoats lay Joshua Fumbleberry, shaking pitifully and groaning immoderately!

"Well, I'll be blamed!" gasped Doctor Graves, explosively.

"Turn over here. Let me get a look at you. Any pain here?" pressing the flesh over the appendix.

"No, doc, no! It's on th' tother side! Oh! Oh! Oh!"

"Appendicitis don't come on the left side, Mr. Fumbleberry. Let's—"

"It don't? It don't?" screamed the excited patient. "I thought it could come on both sides!"

"Both sides at once, eh?" growled the physician, continuing his examination.

"Mr. Fumbleberry," Doctor Graves was deliberately impressive as he held something aloft on the end of his pen-knife, "you've had a wood-tick on you, that's all!"

A surprised groan was the only interruption and the physician continued:

"Have your wife put a bandage about you to keep the blood off the linen, and then go to sleep. Good night!"

"Well, do tell, Mirandy," whimpered Joshua repentantly, "did ye ever know about that there appendix allus growin' on the right side? But yer glad ain't ye, Mirandy, thet I ain't dead—ain't ye?"

"Where did ye say that there money was hid in the granary, Joshua?" diplomatically. "I hain't had a new go-t'meetin' dress fer seven years," replied Mirandy meaningly.

"It's in a tin box in the corn sheller, Mirandy," sighed Joshua meekly. "Git a new dress, Mirandy! Git a new dress!"

And Mirandy did!

The Patriarch Editor.

Old Patriarch Time must feel something of rage and remorse at his accumulated failures to take from the serene and whitened brow of the country editor his crown.

The rural editor, strangely unlike many business men, grows riper and keener as the frosts gather hoar and immaculate upon his head. The average merchant or professional man, retiring, breaks the ingrained habit of years but to idle and fret, going to the sunset land restless and unhappy.

Have you noticed with what a serene and philosophical meek the country editor nears eternity? Gentleness, sweetness, forgiveness and forbearance mark the columns of his paper where once he was prone to rip and roar and twist the caudal appendage of those who loved him not?

"What is it to grow old?" asks one. With the editor it is more than to lose the glory of the form, the luster of the eye, the plumpness of the cheek! It is to lose, also, from out the quiver at the editorial belt, the arrows of aloof, the javelin of wormwood, the shafts of venom—and to gain upon the pencil tip a pure and pleasing gentleness that scatters calm and serenity in every home. Old wood is best; likewise old wine, old friends and an old editor's writings.

There is in the ageing, pastoral scribe none of that frigidity of years, that piping childishness that frets at sundown, no futile walling at Time to fly backward, no belated and pitiful patching up of the body against the grave!

There is in him a mature mellowness, a reserve of wisdom from which he may draw at will a relish as of salt, a hint that he is seeing by aged night a million stars he could not see by youthful day—and all this draws about him countless friends who love and cherish him.

His boys or his younger partner take from his shoulders the bruising cares. He may not tot regularly as of old, remaining at home for an hour with "that grandbaby," or to let old Dobbins nip a bit of grass beside the road—but ere the day is much begun he shuffles off toward his favorite chair before the desk where work has blessed him lo! these many years!

And thus, perhaps, 'tis there they find him some evening when the paper has gone to press, his arms upon his desk, his head upon his arms, asleep forever!

We asked a friend of ours what kind of a flower Narcissus was, and he said he couldn't tell us exactly, but he had eaten some breakfast rolls made of it while attending the St. Louis exposition and it was fair to middling. It's funny how some men know everything!

The city man longs for the dale and the dingle; the country man yearns for the noise and the bustle—and both, when permitted to visit the scenes of their longings, are disappointed. The picture is always most beautifully blended from a distance.

We went to sleep in the hammock the other evening and a granddaddy-long-legs trailed over our proboscis and made us sneeze. Man does not stand much of a show to relax these parious times.

A dabbler in life's serious work lends little more importance to progress than a child making mud pies in the street. Whatever you do, do it earnestly and not superficially.

The execrable condition of the sport of fishing is driving many a natural sportsman to the penny-ante table.

HISTORIC NEW YORK CHURCHES

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

The Knickerbocker Sunday was a strenuous one, although not so strict as the New England Sabbath. One of the earliest regulations of the council of burgomasters and schepens was to forbid the selling of "wines, beers and brandy waters" during church hours. All customary occupations were forbidden, among others mentioned being sowing, mowing, building, smithing, fishing and likewise all and sundry amusements, cardplaying, ticktacking, playing at bowls or ninepins, and taking jaunts in carriages or boats.

These prohibitions, which at first applied only to the hours of service, afterward included the whole of the day, and the "schout," whose position may be compared to that of chief of

of Colonel Benjamin Fletcher, Captain General and Governor in Chief of the Province," etc.

This church was greatly enlarged and beautified in 1737, but destroyed by fire in the first year of the revolution. Fourteen years later it was rebuilt, and the second church continued till 1846, when the present beautiful Gothic edifice was erected.

The oldest church edifice now standing in Manhattan is St. Paul's chapel, built in 1764, and completed thirty years later. It faced the river, which at that time came up as far as Greenwich street.

The pulpit is surmounted by the carved plumes representing the coat of arms of William IV., who when a midshipman worshipped in the chapel. This declaration was the only sign of royalty in the church not destroyed by the patriots during the war.

In the churchyard are the tombs of many famous men. Maj. Gen. Montgomery, who fell before Quebec in 1775, and whose words, "Men of New York, you will not fail to follow where your general leads," are familiar in history, is buried behind the chancel. Near the Vesey street side are the graves of George L. Backer, who killed Philip Hamilton in a duel; Christopher Collis of Erie canal fame, and George Frederick Cooke, the tragedian. Monuments are erected to the memory of Thomas Addis Emmet and Dr. William James MacNevin, who were leaders in the movement for Irish freedom in the last years of the eighteenth century.

In the "Bouwerie Village" Peter Stuyvesant, the last of the Dutch governors, built a chapel at Second avenue and Tenth street. In it Hermanus von Hoboken, a schoolmaster, preached. In 1795 St. Mark's church was erected on the site. A marble tablet under the porch perpetuates the memory of the hot-headed old Dutch governor, who returned to the Bouwerie Village to end his days in the settlement which had been all his own.

The first Moravian church was erected in 1751 in Fulton street. The congregation had been organized two years before. About a century later the congregation moved to Houston and Mott streets, and since 1869 has occupied the building at Lexington avenue and Thirtieth street.

The first Methodist church in Amer-



WEST GARDEN STREET CHURCH 1692

police and prosecuting attorney, was ordered to seek out and punish the offenders.

At 10 o'clock, 3 o'clock and 7 o'clock protracted services were held, and to insure profound quiet, chains were drawn across the street to prevent traffic during the time the congregation was in session. This precaution was almost superfluous, for, especially under the regime of that old martinet, Stuyvesant, the unregenerate who would "take a jaunt" in a carriage on the Lord's day, would have occasion to repent of his frivolity for a long time thereafter.

The first religious services on Manhattan island, which in 1623 resulted in the organization of a church, were held in the upper story of the mill which ground the colonists' grain. The first minister was Jonas Michaelius and the first elder Peter Minuit, director general of New Netherlands.

The first church edifice on Manhattan island was situated on Pearl street, between Whitehall and Broad streets, facing the East river. It was a poor, plain building of wood put up in 1633 by the West India company, that Dominie Bogardus, the second clergyman of New Amsterdam, might hold public worship in a more fitting place than the loft of the horse mill.

This first church, which more nearly resembled a barn than a church proper, came to be looked on as a disgrace to the city when compared with the church edifices of New England, and Wilhelm Kieft, then director general of the West India company, decided to build a better one inside the fort, and near his own house.

This church in the fort was used for about fifty years, its stone walls often serving as a refuge against Indian forays and massacres. Then, since it had become too small for the congregation, it was decided to build a new one in the meadow of Mrs. Dominie Driusius. This fronted on a little lane, now called Exchange place. The lane was then called "Garden alley," but was renamed Garden street, and the church took the name of the Garden Street church. It was a plain, square building of brick, with three long narrow windows on each side fitted with small panes of glass set in lead, on which were burned the coats of arms of the chief parishioners. A large bowl of solid silver for baptismal purposes was made by the silver workers in Holland. In the belfry was the bell which had been removed from the old church in the fort.

At the head of Wall street is the

historic Trinity church, the third erected on that site. The original Trinity was erected in 1696, and was 148 feet long and 72 wide, with a spire, the pride of the city, 175 feet high. Over the door a tablet bore in Latin this inscription: "The Trinity Church was Founded in the Eighth Year of the Most Illustrious Sovereign, Lord William III, by the Grace of God, King of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, and Was Built by the Free Contributions of the Colonists and Chiefly Enriched by the Generosity



ST. PAUL'S 1764

The oldest church edifice now standing on Manhattan.

ica was organized in 1767 in a loft at 120 William street. In the next year the church was built in John street. In 1817 this building was taken down and the timber used in erecting the Bowery Village church, in Eighth street, between Second and Third avenues.

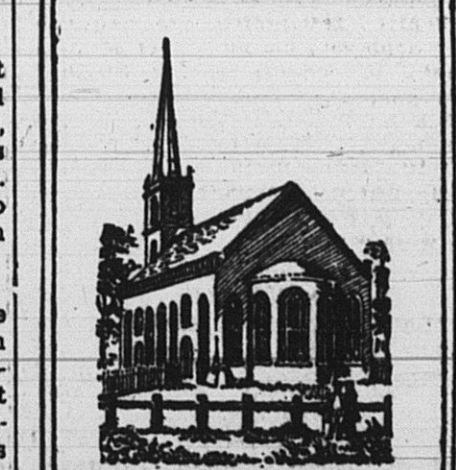
Affected by the Moon.
"I have a patient in this city," said a physician, "who has a most singular case of insomnia. She is a woman of perhaps 60, and with the exception of this queer ailment, is in robust health. She is a very sound sleeper during the 'dark of the moon,' but as the new moon approaches its first quarter she becomes the victim of wakefulness. She sleeps only at long intervals in the night and only a few minutes at a time."

"Her sleeplessness increases with the 'fulling' of the moon, and by the time the moon is full she is unable to get even slight slumber. She remains in this stage of wakefulness until the moon begins to wane, when sleep gradually returns, and as the moon disappears she is able to sleep longer and sounder. When the perfectly dark phase of the moon is at hand she resumes her unbroken slumber."—New York Sun.

Artists in Controversy.

There is afoot in Paris just now an artistic controversy which, in certain of its aspects, recalls the famous disputes which a couple of years ago raged round the statue of Balzac in his night sheet. A number of frescoes have been ordered by the state commission for the Pantheon. The late Puvis de Chavannes executed one ("Sainte Genevieve") and Detaille has recently handed in another ("Volunteers of the Revolution"), which the

commission has rejected as being too much out of harmony with the other, now in position. The fresco is described as a fine piece of work, full of the action of battle, and as Detaille's manner was sufficiently well known, it is being openly said that the commission is to blame for exposing him to such a false position.—London Globe.



THE ORIGINAL TRINITY CHURCH Built in 1696-Enlarged in 1737

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, Chelsea, Mich.

BY G. C. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 5 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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



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CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

Member of Congress—2d District—
CHARLES E. TOWNSEND, Jackson.

The republicans present principles. The democrats offer personalities.

Western democrats insist that the silver question is as sound a theory as ever. Yes, nothing but sound.

Vardaman of Mississippi also believes that President Roosevelt's personality is the paramount issue in the campaign.

The Democrats appear to have overlooked Aguinaldo in their selection of campaign speakers for the New England circuit.

Just now the Democrats are all eager to show how easy it is going to be to carry every state but the one in which they live.

In sounding his keynote, candidate Davis put the soft pedal on all references to Panama canal, labor, tariff, open door and other notes in which the American people are interested.

When the democratic orator begins to urge reciprocity, just read him a few extracts from the Democratic campaign book of 1902 in which reciprocity was denounced as bitterly as the gold standard was in 1900.

Judge Parker is perfectly safe in declaring for one term. Experience has taught the American people that one democratic administration is all they can ever afford, without going into bankruptcy proceedings.

When W. F. Sheehan bolted the democratic candidate in 1896, he started a "roll of honor" upon which were written the names of Democrats who wanted sound money. Judge Parker's name is not on that roll. He voted for Bryan in 1896 and again in 1900.

From many sections of Pennsylvania come reports of the starting up of the mills—always an indication of the confidence business interests have that financial conditions are not likely to be disturbed by the overturning of a solid administration.

Henry G. Davis complains that the expense of maintaining the federal government is constantly increasing. He fails to understand why it should cost more to keep a family of 80,000,000 than it did the family of 30,000,000 that Uncle Sam had when Mr. Davis was a boy.

A man who was once congratulated on the high standing he maintained in his community, and also upon his unusual taciturnity, remarked naively, that if a person succeeded in keeping quiet people would never discover how commonplace his ideas were. Judge Parker seems to have heard of that man.

Many people question the propriety of estimating the chances of success by the odds speculators are willing to give, but it is, perhaps, worth while calling attention to the fact that in New York city bets are being made daily with increasing odds in favor of Roosevelt and Fairbanks. No well informed democrats are willing to give even chances on the success of the sphinx of Esopus.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The republicans of Washtenaw county will meet in the court room at the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, September 20, 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices, viz: Sheriff, County Clerk, Judge of Probate, Register of Deeds, Treasurer, Prosecuting Attorney, Circuit Court Commissioners, Coroners and County Surveyor, and to elect 21 delegates to the senatorial convention yet to be called, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Each township and ward is entitled to one delegate for each 50 votes or fraction equal to or exceeding half of that number cast for governor at the general election held November 6, 1900, as follows:

DELEGATES AT COUNTY CONVENTION.
Ann Arbor (216), 4.
Augusta (415), 4.
Bridgewater (230), 5.
Dexter (187), 4.
Freedom (242), 5.
Lima (225), 5.
Lodi (286), 6.
Lyndon (173), 3.
Manchester (550), 11.
Northfield (333), 7.
Pittsfield (227), 5.
Salem (293), 6.
Saline (452), 9.
Scio (462), 9.
Sharon (220), 4.
Superior (268), 5.
Sylvan (682), 14.
Webster (210), 4.
York (511), 10.
Ypsilanti town (257), 5.

Ann Arbor City—
First ward (470), 9.
Second ward (539), 11.
Third ward (507), 10.
Fourth ward (437), 6.
Fifth ward (191), 4.
Sixth ward (311), 6.
Seventh ward (272), 5.
Ypsilanti City—
First ward (426), 9.
Second ward (262), 5.
Third ward (363), 7.
Fourth ward (217), 4.
Fifth ward (217), 4.
Fifth ward (344), 7.
Total, 215.

By order of the committee at a meeting held in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 31st of August, 1904.

GEO. VANDAWARKER, Chairman.
FRANK W. CREECH, Secretary.

BAND CONCERT.

The Chelsea band will give a band concert on the corner of Main and Middle streets, Saturday evening of this week. The following will be the program:

March—Jolly Good Fellow.
Waltz—Sweet Dreams.
Two-Step—Hiawatha.
Trombone Solo—Asleep in the Deep.
Don H. Norton, soloist.
Overture—Criterion.
Serenade—Cupid's Charms.
Waltz.
March—Exposition Four.
Song and Dance Schottische.
March—Jolly Coasters.

An Oversight.

"Now, look at me," howled the bald-headed orator, "and behold what pluck and perseverance you do. I am a self-made man, and—"
"Say," interrupted a small boy in the gallery, "why didn't you finish the job by putting some hair on your head?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Something Off.

Mahooly—Nixt toime Oi pass wid a foidy, Mulligan, ye've got to remove yer hat!
Mulligan (belligerently)—An' suppose Oi refuse?
"Thin, for shure, ye've got to remove yer coat."—Tit-Bits.

How to "Git Cheerful."

"The way to git cheerful is to smile when you feel bad, to think about somebody else's headache when yer own is 'most bustin', to keep on believin' the sun is a-shinin' when the clouds is thick enough to cut."—Mrs. Wiggs.

Always Take Her Advice.

"How much better off a man would be if he would take his wife's advice."
"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins; "I have told Charley time and again not to bet on horses that don't win, but he will do it."—Stray Stories.

Fruit Cup.

Mix together the juice of half a lemon, one teaspoonful each of lime juice and pineapple, four ounces of sugar and two ounces of shaved ice. Fill up with milk, shake until foamy and drink at once.—Washington Star.

Needed a Slap.

He—When you are not present, I grow brave and speak of you as Julia, instead of Miss Grant.
She (coolly)—Then you do not miss me when I'm gone?—Harvard Lampoon.

Wilhelm's Pilot.

Whenever the German emperor undertakes a trip to Norway he engages as his pilot a mariner named Nordhus, who receives 3,000 marks for his services.

Beards for Priests.

It is understood that the pope is to issue a regulation whereby all Roman Catholic bishops and priests who so desire may allow their beards to grow.

Subscribe for the Standard.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Fred Clark spent Monday in Detroit. Arthur Raffrey was in Jackson Sunday.

Mrs. E. Williams was in Detroit Saturday.

Henry Mullen of Detroit was in Chelsea Sunday.

Miss Lillie Wackenhut was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. James Gilbert was in Detroit last Thursday.

Thomas Howe and wife were in Dexter Monday.

Chauncey Staffan of Ann Arbor spent Tuesday in town.

Miss Rose Zulke is visiting Detroit friends this week.

Henry Heeschwerdt and family were in Wayne Sunday.

Dan Conway and Oren Thacher were in Jackson Sunday.

Roy Evans and wife spent several days at North Lake.

Peter Easterle sr. spent one day of last week in Detroit.

Miss Etta Foster is visiting friends in Adrian and Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Carl Schwickerath spent Sunday with his mother and family.

Maudus Merker and wife visited relatives in Wayne Sunday.

Miss Alice Mullen of Detroit was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

John Larmee and wife of Jackson visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Cora Stedman of Toledo spent Sunday with her parents here.

Miss Agnes Gurr of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Miss Nina Geisel.

Chandler Rogers of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of his parents here.

Mrs. J. Raffrey and daughters Phyllis and Ruth were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Misses Anna and Ida Mast visited Jackson relatives the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bliss of Marshall spent Sunday with W. I. Wood and wife.

Jacob Volland of Ann Arbor was the guest of Peter Easterle and family Sunday.

Misses Etile and Nettie Beach and Belle Ward were Jackson visitors Monday.

Wm. Notten and wife of Vantura, Cal., are visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Lucile McKernan left Tuesday for Ann Arbor where she will attend school.

Jason Berry and wife of Stockbridge were guests of Mrs. Lewis Eisenman Monday.

P. C. Patengill and wife of Detroit were guest of relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Spiegelberg attended the funeral of an uncle in Dexter Wednesday.

Mrs. Watkins of Jackson was a guest of Mrs. James Gilbert the latter part of the past week.

John Wade and family of Battle Creek spent last week with relatives in Chelsea and Lima.

Miss Julia Kensler of Manchester is this week the guest of her cousin, Miss Erma Hunter.

Mrs. J. M. Whitaker is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. John Hamilton of Alpena this week.

Oscar Laubengayer and Henry Strub left Tuesday for Elmhurst, Ill., where they will attend college.

Henry Crawford and family of Brighton were guests of Elmer Beach and wife Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Waters of Lodi and son of Salem were guests at the home of C. M. Davis the first of the week.

Miss Edna Jones has returned home after spending her vacation in Detroit and various points in Canada.

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ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

Adj. Gen. Brown, announces that the histories of the First, Second, Sixth, Eighth and Ninth regiments of Michigan infantry, and the Ninth Michigan cavalry, have been printed and are ready for distribution among members of the regiment entitled to them. Blanks on which to make application for the volumes can be had by addressing the adjutant general at Lansing.

In a recent issue of the Grocery World they printed an article referring to the Larkin Soaps and premiums which they have retracted, as the statement of the Grocery World could not be substantiated by the facts they gave. As the Standard reprinted the article with credit to the paper from which it was taken we note that the publishers have retracted what they had to say in regard to products of the Larkin Co.

Last Wednesday evening the friends and members of the Broad street M. E. church, of Adrian, tendered their pastor Rev. J. I. Nickerson and his family a very pleasant reception in the parlors of the church, and at its close presented him with a purse of \$65 in gold. Mr. Nickerson has been their pastor for three years, and at the time he assumed charge of the church the society was in debt and at the close of the present fiscal year, August 31, the society was entirely out of debt, with a handsome deposit in the bank. As the conference of the Ann Arbor district meets in Adrian, on the 14th of the present month, and the members of his church feeling that he might be sent to some other charge, took this method of showing their appreciation of his work in the present charge. A very fine program was carried out and the church was handsomely decorated.

Tuesday evening about eighty members of the Maccabee order gathered at the home of Sir Knight Geo. J. Crowell, who on Sunday had reached the 70th anniversary of his birth. That being the age by the laws of the order that allows members to draw from the insurance they have been paying for in the years gone by. The tent here has established a custom of presenting to each member who has reached the age limit a memento of the esteem in which they hold all Sir Knights, and Tuesday evening they presented their brother a very handsome oak frame, leather upholstered rocking chair. The Chelsea band called at the home during the festivities and rendered several selections that was enjoyed by all. The Sir Knights served ice cream and cake and after a social evening departed for their homes wishing Sir Knight Crowell and his family many happy days to come in the future. The punch bowl was presided over by Nina Belle Wurster.

EAST LYNDON

Campers are numerous at Blind Lake.

Fred Marshall sports a new buggy.

Howard Collins spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. M. Graham is visiting friends in Jackson and Parma.

Stephen Hadley and wife were guests of his mother Sunday.

Celia Birch visited her sister, Mrs. J. Liebeck of Sylvan Sunday.

Willie Toumey of Detroit is spending a few weeks with his uncle, Edward Duddy.

Miss Lila Murray who has been spending some time with relatives and friends here has returned to her home in Bunker Hill.

SYLVAN.

Edward Fahrner and wife visited Sunday in Lima.

Miss Alice Heim has commenced her school work in Lima.

Miss Lizzie Heeschwerdt was a Jackson visitor Tuesday.

Miss Clara Merkel is spending some time at Martin Merkel's.

Miss Aya Harper visited Sunday at the home of Howard Fisk.

Miss Emma Fahrner began her school in the Irwin district, Sharon.

Miss Anna Sutton of Munith has been a guest of P. Heim and family the past week.

Miss Mary Merkel left Tuesday for Adrian where she will attend St. Joseph's Academy.

Don't delay a minute. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Louise Young and family wish to thank the many friends and relatives for their kindness and sympathy in their hour of sorrow. I also for the many beautiful flowers.

WORKING OVERTIME.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. Kings New Life Pills. Millions are always at work night and day, curing indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick headaches and all stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

Nellie Fuller Denver—"My face was full of pimples and black-heads. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea has driven them away. People hardly know me. I'm looking fine." 35 cents. Tea or tablets. Glazier & Stimson.

FRANCISCO.

Miss Eva Notten of Chelsea spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Ella Schweinfurth visited last week with Jackson relatives.

Fred Mensing and wife and M. Hoppe and wife spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Ormsby of Lansing has been visiting at the home of Fred Mensing.

Miss Dorritt Hoppe returned to Trenton Saturday to take up her school work.

J. Benter and family of Jackson spent Sunday with Philip Schweinfurth and family.

Russell Day and family of Jackson spent Tuesday at the home of Herman Fahrner.

The Francisco Band attracted a great deal of attention on the streets of Grass Lake Saturday evening and the numbers rendered were greeted with loud applause and well deserved praise.

For backache and kidney disorders take Celery King, the tonic-laxative. It will relieve you very quickly, for Celery King is the great cure for backache as well as headache.

Flintlock Still Used.

In spite of the millions of modern guns and rifles nowadays turned out, the ancient flintlock is not quite a thing of the past. There is still in this country one manufacturer of flints for this use. The flints are all made by hand, being placed on the operator's knee and chipped with a hammer to the proper shape. They go principally to countries like Spain and Italy, where the duties on ordinary matches and wax matches are so high as to convert them from the absolute necessity they are in Great Britain to a positive luxury.—Edinburgh News.

Few Japanese Paupers.

The Japanese are never able to understand how it is that, though their population is about the same as ours, they have only 21,000 paupers, while we have about 1,000,000. The difference is due to the Japanese attitude towards old age and parenthood. Most of their few paupers are children or elderly people whom earthquakes have deprived of their breadwinners. Old age is all but sacred in Japan.—London Chronicle.

Curious Spanish Courting.

Courting in Spain is conducted on curious principles. The Spanish girl is almost always attended by a young man who is known as her novio, and who squires her on her walks, although the courtship seldom ends in marriage. The young lady is always accompanied by her mother or a maid, as well as by the novio. So long as this state of things continues the girl is loyal and obedient to her gallant.

Boot Knowledge.

Never wear the same pair of boots day after day. After one day's wear give your boots one day's rest at least, and, if possible, on boot trees to restore their shape. Two pairs of boots worn alternately will be found an economy, even if one cannot afford the expense of trees, for a day to get thoroughly dried and aired will add to their wearing powers as well as to their healthfulness.—Boston Globe.

No Fooling.

"Now that we are engaged," said an amateur magician to his fiancée, "I must begin to save up for the wedding. Don't you think, in the circumstances, that we could dispense with the engagement ring?"

"I should think not!" replied the prospective bride. "None of your second-hand tricks for me!"—Smith's Weekly.

"Worth" and "Cost."

A current item says that Queen Margherita of Italy has a lace handkerchief worth \$10,000. We would move to amend this statement by substituting for the word "worth" the words "that cost," in the interest of mere facts.—Indianapolis News.

Mary—Sponge the pimples with warm water. You need a blood tonic, would advise you to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It drives away all eruptions. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glazier & Stimson.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
405-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

MAKE TRISCUIT YOUR DAILY BREAD

Triscuit
The Shredded Whole Wheat Cracker Succeeds Bread, Toast and Crackers in every form

COOK BOOK FREE
THE NATURAL FOOD CO.
MADISON FALLS, MICH.

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.

HARNESS.

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

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SOLE AGENTS.

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NTING

NOTICE AT

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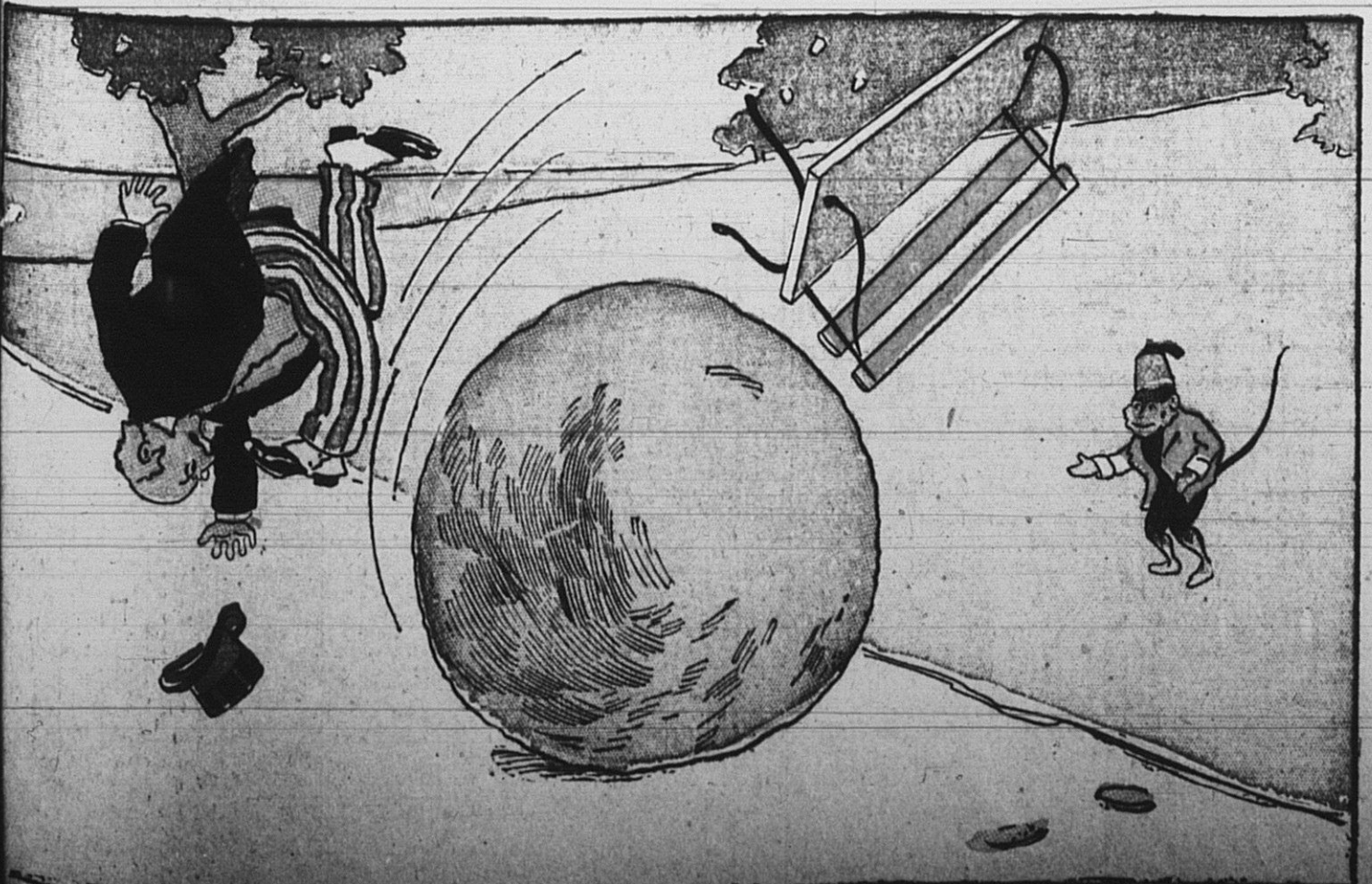
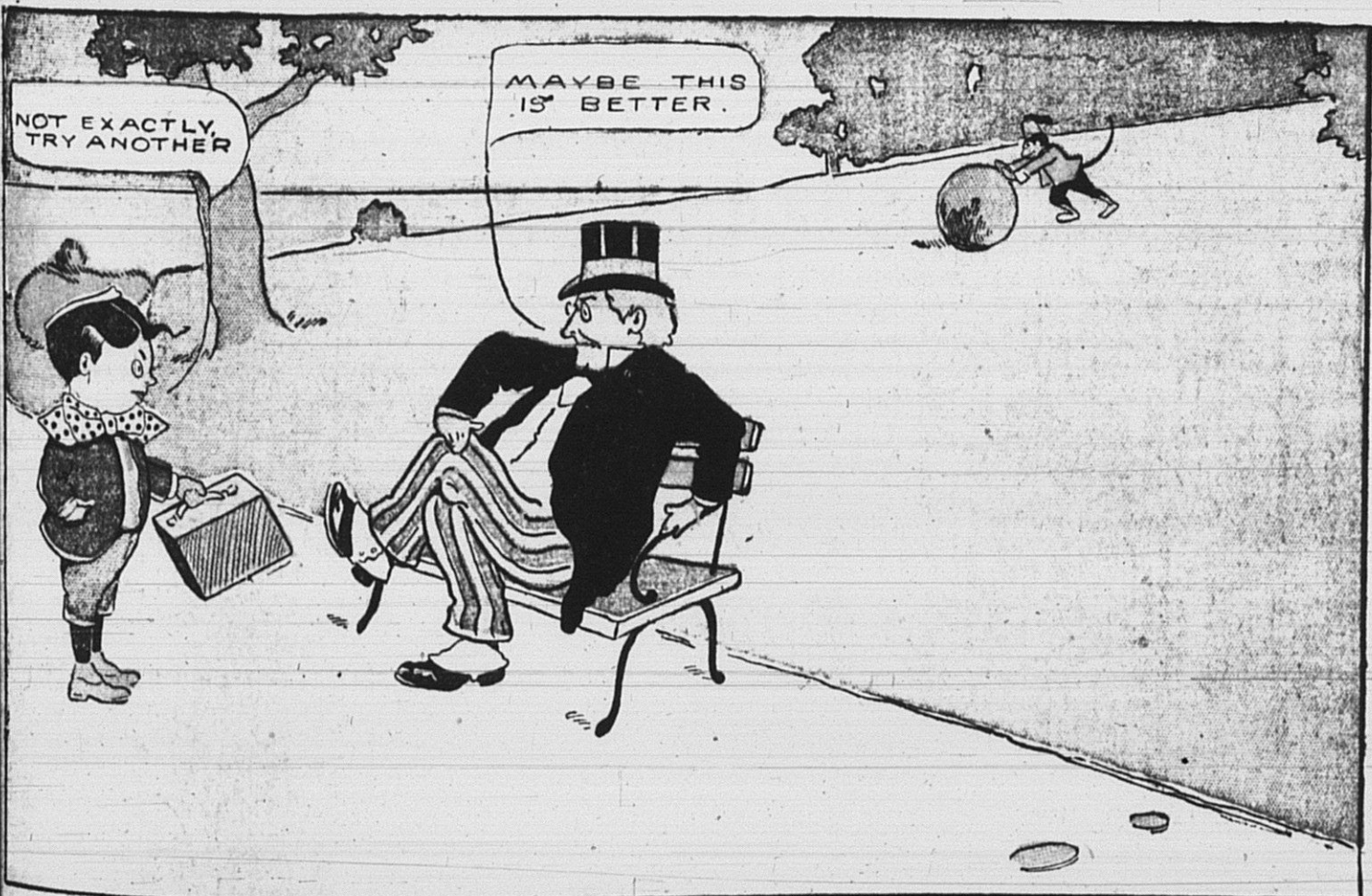
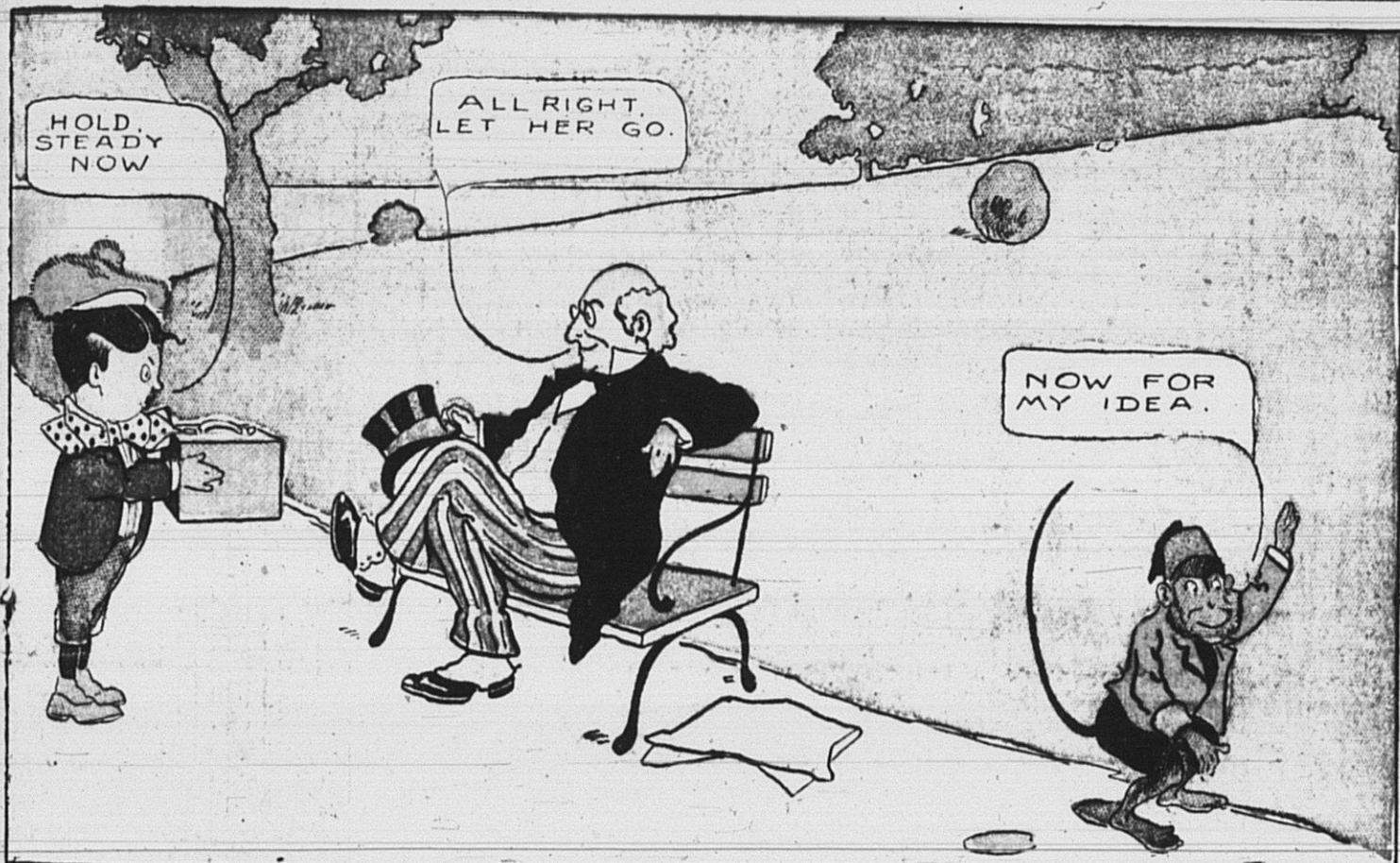
THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY

SEPT. 8, 1904.

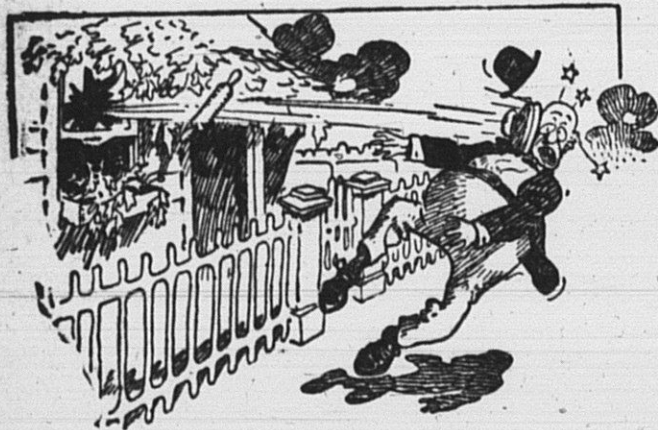
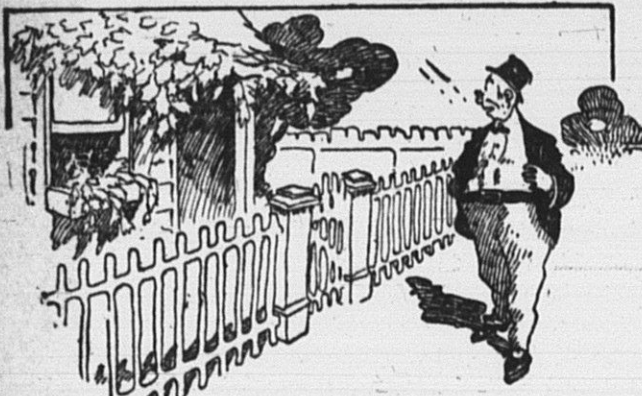
JOCO AND JACK.

THEY TRY THEIR HAND AT AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

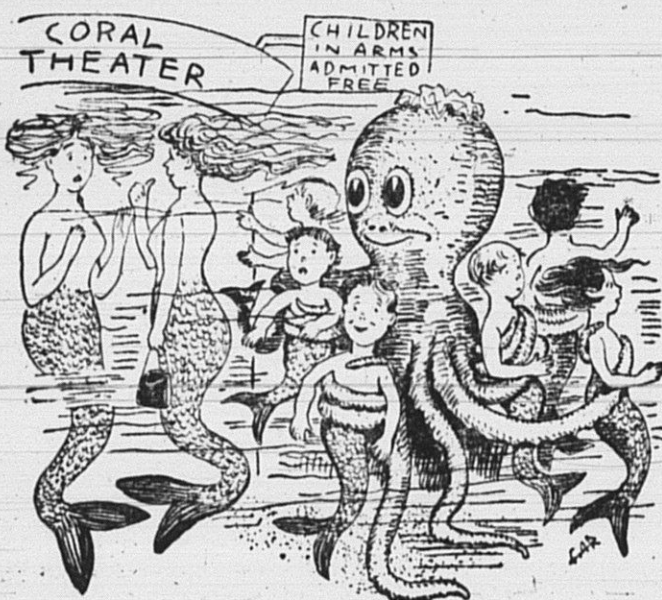




YOU NEVER CAN TELL.



AT THE NEPTUNE THEATER.



IN THE STONE AGE.



LIMIT.



PARADISE.



DESPERATE RISK



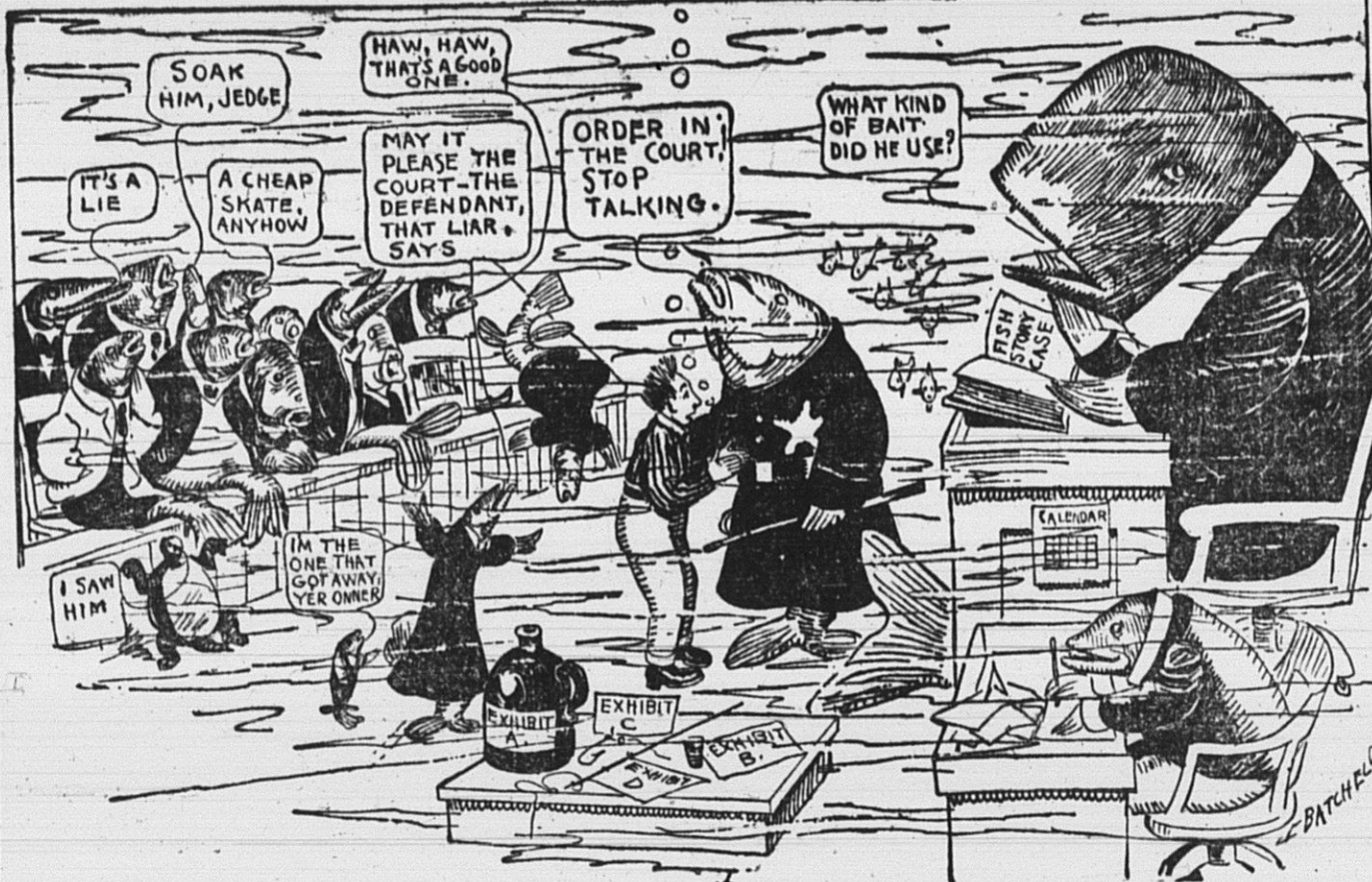
KEPT HIS WORD



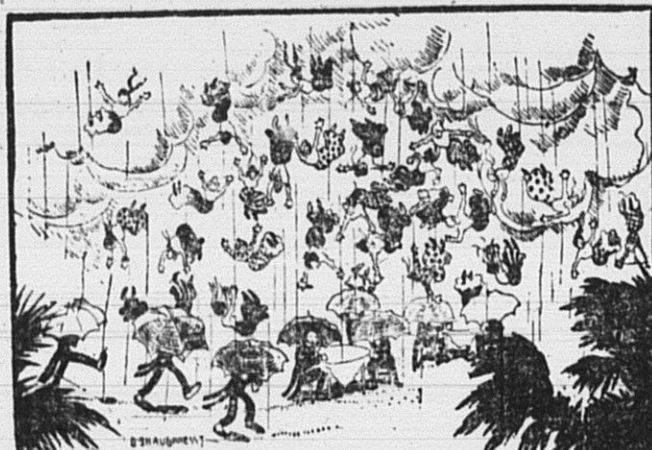
LOOKED THAT WAY



THE FISH PREVARICATOR'S DREAM.



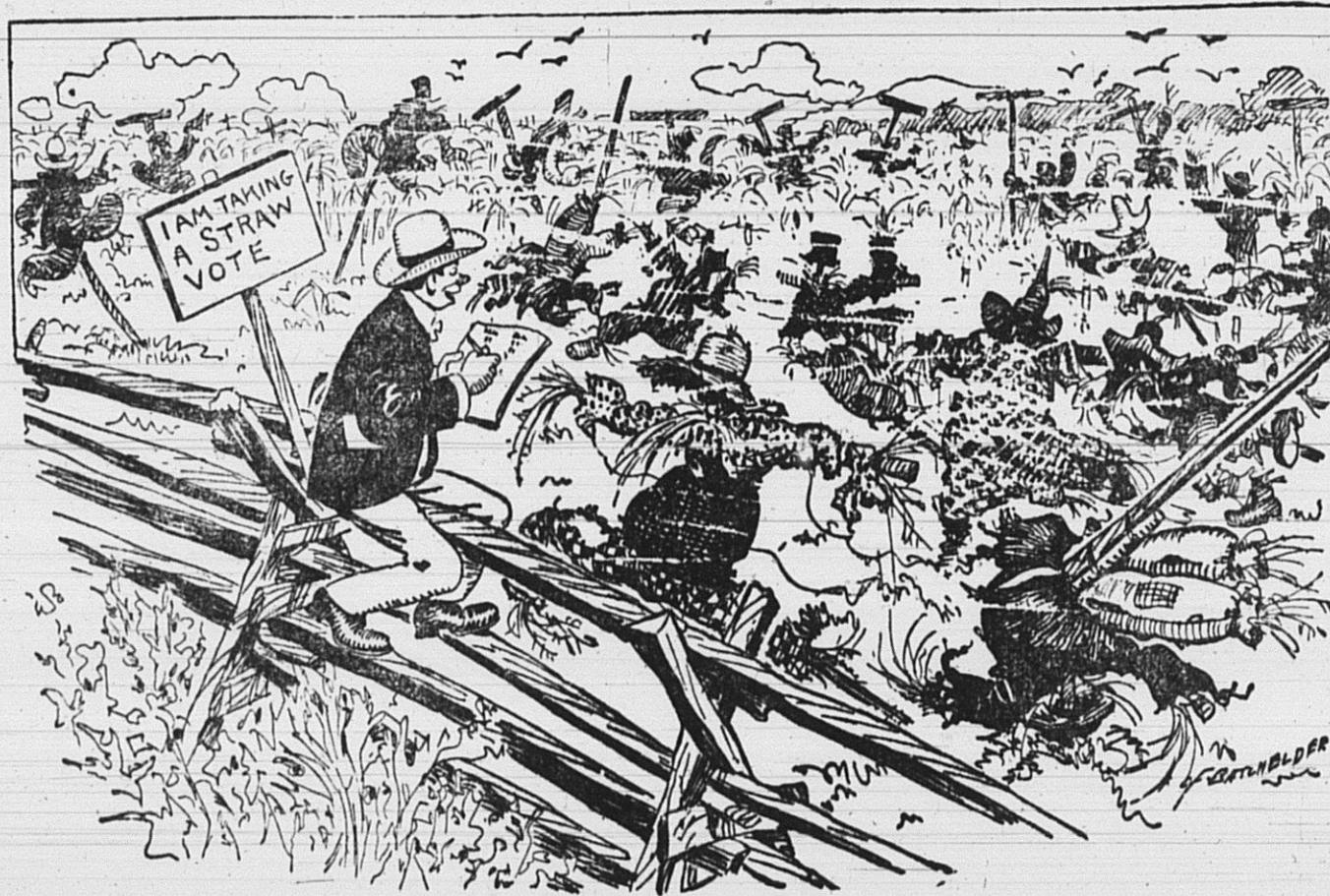
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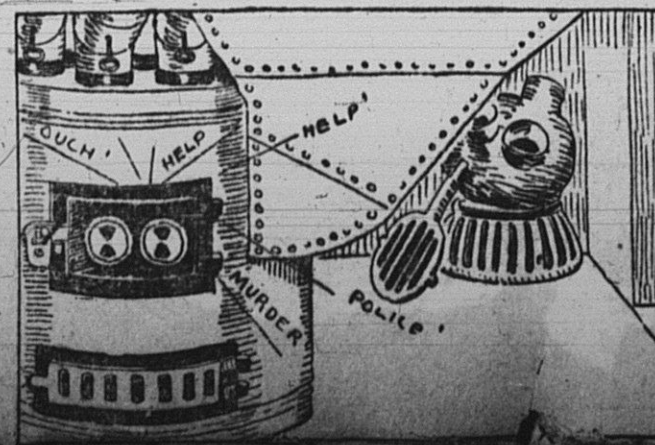
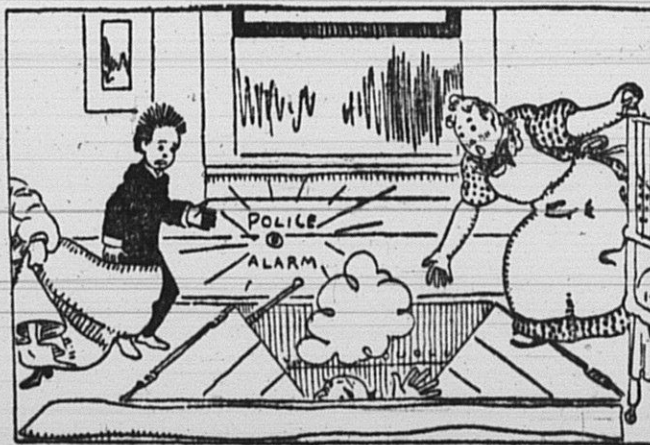
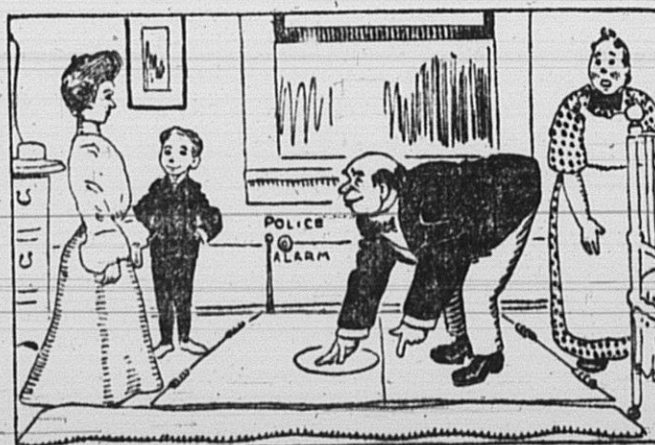
SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.



SEASONABLE SCENES.



WORKED LIKE A CHARM.



CHEERFUL PROPHECY.



AS A FAVOR



"NICKEL, PLEASE."



THOSE FOOL QUESTIONS.



CHEERFUL PROPHECY.



FORECAST of AUTUMN FASHIONS.



TO PROTECT A
FILMY
GOWN



A NEW
TURBAN SHAPE



NEGLECTED COAT
OR
TUNC EFFECT.



A
NOVELTY
IN
VOILE



GRANDMOTHER'S
TROC REVISÉ.

other, favors one material and frowns on its neighbor. But deep down in the heart of it all one cannot but admire the way the gentle lady manages that every art and every textile shall have its turn and its day.

Woeful, indeed, would be the state of the commercial world if Dame Fashion did not turn her box upside down once in every seven years, as she is said to do. If fashions were planned as they were once upon a time, when the children of Israel made their famous forty-year journey through the wilderness and none of their clothes were out, well, if there could by any possibility be a return to that state of affairs in this present day, what a mighty wall would go up! And it would not be all from the women, either. And yet mere man has been known, many a time and oft, to grumble—if nothing worse—at the extravagance of fashion.

However, this world do move, and fashions move with it. The transition from the fashions of the summer to those which will greet the autumn days is one which is being accomplished slowly but inevitably with every new model that is produced. We hear a lot of talk about the continuance of the styles of the 1890 period, but truth to tell they will have but a small influence on the newer modes. An earlier time, that of the First Empire, or to go a little farther back, that of the Directorate—or the Directory as a dressmaker's apprentice airily termed it—will be far more called upon for contributions to current style than will the gowns that Queen Victoria wore when she was first called to the throne.

The days preceding the French Revolution, too, those days of luxury and license, will be recalled in many a costume that will disport itself from now on. Silks are called upon for all sorts of gowns—from the semi-plain tailor-made to the richest of ball gowns. Velvets, too, share to a delightful degree in the vogue for rich and expensive materials; and for those who do not care to incur the cost of the silk pile there are velveteens. Indeed, there has never been a time when these last were in better standing. So great is the vogue of the pile fabrics that even those to whom expense is a matter of indifference are ordering costumes, principally those for outdoor wear, from this once-despised material.

But the reason for this is not far to seek. The velveteens, or velours Anglaises as the Parisiennes distinguish them, are in these their latest appearances just as light, just as sheer and

the amount of wear that they will stand! Well, this especial feature is not by any means the least of their recommendations.

But to get to the new gowns. This time last year we were favored with the first glimpses of the girde. Small and modest in the beginning, it has gradually crept upward until now it is no uncommon thing to see one that reaches half way up under the arms worn with those fascinating little Monte Carlos which we call coffee jackets on this side of the water. The short Eton, too, calls for the deep girde, and from that to the fitted waist, revealing and defining every curve of the figure, is but a step. But so gradual is the transition that, although the lining of every corsage must indeed be carefully fitted, the outside still retains some of the looseness that prevailed (almost to the extent of sloppiness) some season or two ago.

And here is where Dame Fashion shows her logical trait. For with the extreme of full skirts which she favors, the very tight bodices would look a positive caricature. The full and flowing lines that obtain from the waist downward must be balanced by those equally full above it. Hence the corsage will continue, for this season at any rate, to be more or less puffy in outline, and the sleeves will take on an added elaboration both of size and trimming. This for the dressy gown, of course. For the tailor-made costume quite a different tale is told. And there is to be a very wide difference in tailor-mades. The

mannish girl is still with us and for her there is the rasterre skirt, or, as some dressmakers call it, the "swing-clear" style, that escapes the ground by at least a full inch, and topped with a coat that shows little if any of the frivolous trimmings of the time.

For the dresser tailor-mades, however, those which Paris distinguishes as the demi-tailleur mode, there is simply no limit to the extravagances that can be indulged. Cloths are trimmed with velvets, braids—most of them showing more or less some little glint of gold in the weave—buttons of strange shapes and sizes—ruching, scalloping, smocking; all these and more are accepted on the dresser productions of the man tailor.

Sheer, supple and avelte are the watch-words where cloth is concerned. Volles, and the silk ones are exquisite, chiffon broadcloths, chiffon sicilennes, the new plaids with a surface like dull leather that are to replace to some extent the little checks that have been with us for some seasons, the heavier silks, such as faille française, grosgrain, and to a limited degree the moires; all of these have already been greeted with enthusiasm for the new season's wardrobe.

These will take velvet as a trimming, for now no costume is considered complete without its little touch of velvet somewhere. It may be a fancy collar, a belt, or the new bretelles; or it may finish the foot ruffle which is just beginning to make its reappearance after a long absence. But no matter where the touch of velvet be posed, the fact that it is there and in evidence is the thing. This little foot ruffle makes a very dainty finish to almost any skirt, but it must only be applied where there is sufficient stiffness in the skirt to support it well, for if it should sag at all, the result would be deplorable. In many instances a 4-inch bias of velveteen or corduroy is used to face up the hem, the edge being dropped the fraction of an inch below the skirt to form a binding, or the drop skirt is provided with an interlining of princess haircloth which falls in soft folds quite in accordance with the newest mode. One clever couturiere is furnishing her customers with silken petticoats with this haircloth interlining the circular flounce, the under side of a strong percaline so that it will not cut out early in its career; and this one petticoat then gives just the correct "downward and outward" line to the lower part of all the dress skirts.

While the fancy for the costume en suite is gaining favor daily, the little separate blouse still holds its own niche in the heart of the fashionable woman. There are so many missions for it to fill. Of course, for extremely formal occasions its reign is over. Even its most enthusiastic adherent must acknowledge that! But there are those little lunch-coats, those dinners en famille, the times when the casual caller must be received, and for such occasions the separate waist is simply invaluable.

With the coat and skirt suits some kind or another of a separate waist is indispensable, whether it be of the severe shirtwaist order, or fashioned of tulle, gold-lace or madras, or of the dressy



Every Labor-Saving Device
Should Be the Best.

The Singer Sewing Machine

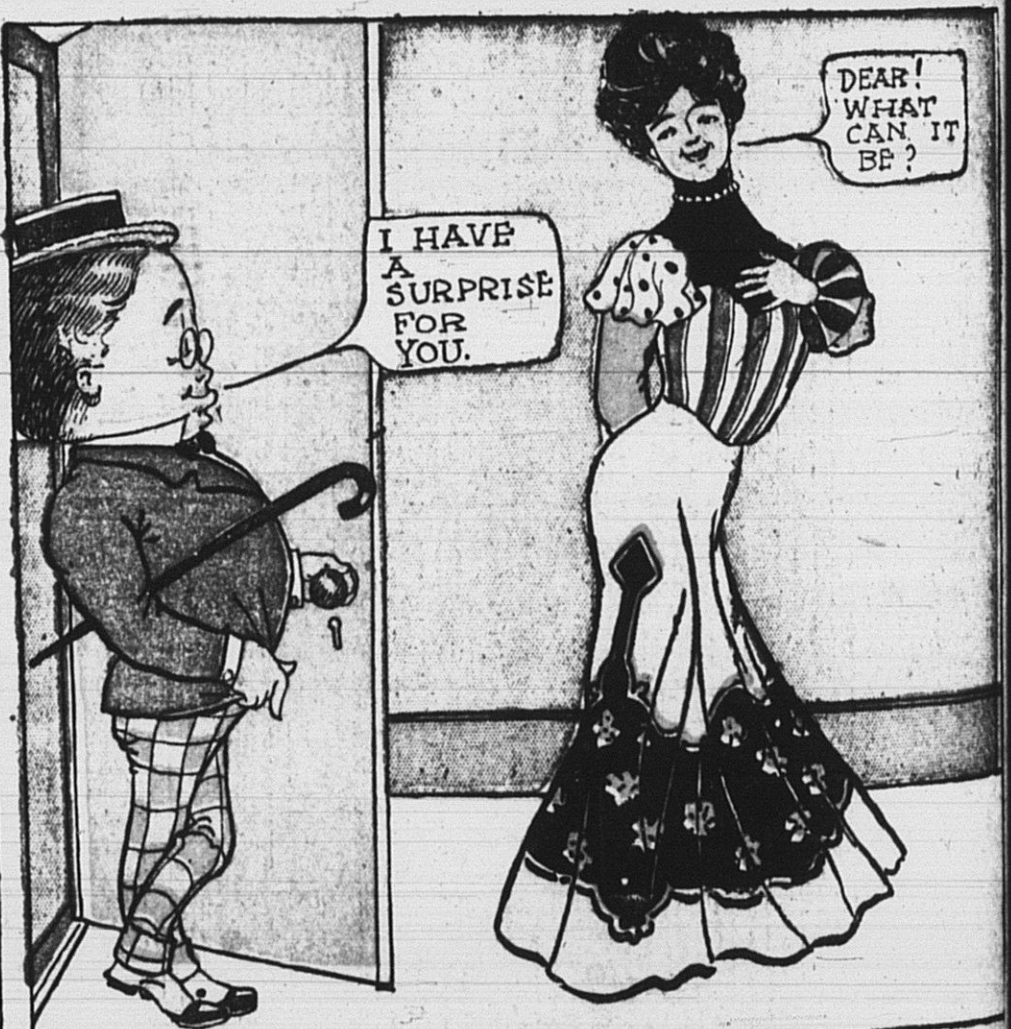
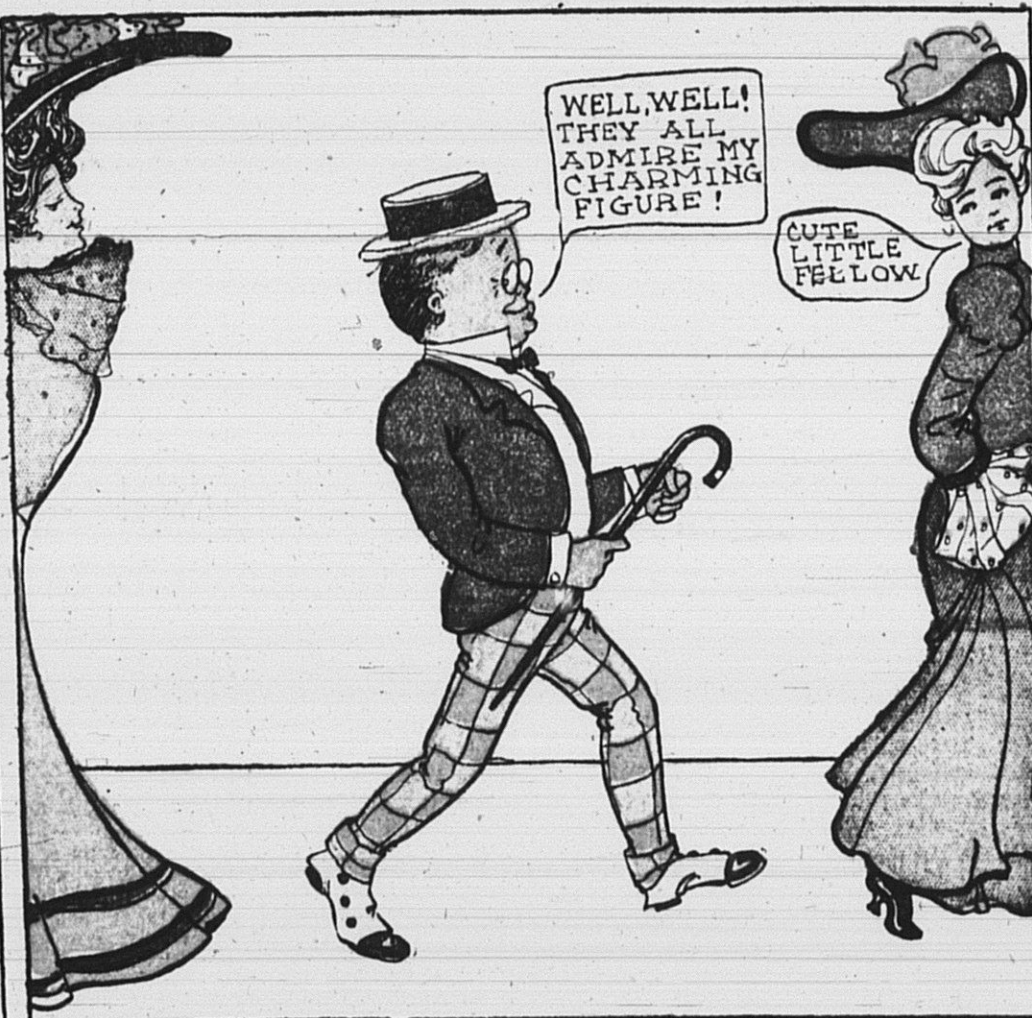
The princess gown, which may really be

THE FISH FAMILY HAVE THEIR TROUBLES

AND RODNEY, OF COURSE, GETS THE WORST OF IT.



THE SORROWS OF SOLOMON SWELLHEAD



WE
PLEASE
AT POPULAR
PRICES.

Try These--You'll Want More

Arbor Roller Queen Flour, sack.....	68c
Arbor Roller King Flour, sack.....	85c
Arbor Bread Flour, sack.....	85c
Potatoes, Virginias, peck.....	25c
Potatoes, Jerseys, peck.....	40c
Leaf Lard, pound.....	1 0c
Large bottles.....	1 3c
Standard Mocha and Java, pound.....	25c
Broken Java, compound, pound.....	1 0c
Good values, at pound.....	15 and 19c
Fancy white clover, pound.....	1 5c
Fancy English Breakfast, pound.....	50c
Fancy Oolong, pound.....	75c
Fancy red, 2 cans.....	25c
Oats, 8 pounds.....	25c
Crack, crisp and fresh, 4 1/2 pounds.....	25c
Best Japan, pound.....	5c
(13 Bars Laundry).....	25c
Chimneys.....	3c, 5c, 8c, 10c each
Sets.....	\$1.25

Dinner Sets Cheaper Than Anywhere.

Fruit Jars, Tops and Rubbers at the Right Price.

Buy your Groceries and Crockery Here. You'll come back, because we please at popular prices.

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All kinds of Roofing.

G POISON AT 1 1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

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IT MEANS ANYTHING

To you to know that the Monument you are having manufactured is being made from the best Granite obtainable, by workmen who are experts in their line, come and inspect our plant and see the kind of work we are turning out. We manufacture nothing but the best.

INSTALLER GRANITE WORKS,
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COMMERCIAL PRINTING

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

STANDARD JOB DEPARTMENT

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

The Dexter schools will open Monday September 12.

Mrs. Alice Gorman has been seriously ill for the past three weeks.

The Lenawee county fair will be held at Adrian September 26 to 30.

Monday while at Cavanaugh Lake S. A. Mapes landed a pickerel that weighed 6 1/2 pounds.

The school in fractional district, No. 4, Lima has opened with Arthur Easterle as teacher.

Mrs. Charles Stapish was called to Jackson last Saturday by the serious illness of her mother.

The town board has let to R. J. Beck with the contract for papering and redecorating the town hall.

Sportsmen are informed that the game laws of Michigan do not permit the killing of ducks until October 1.

The Washtenaw County Pomona grange will meet with the Manchester grange at Manchester, on September 13.

Fr. Casper M. B. Schenkelberg, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, Jackson, was quarantined with smallpox Tuesday.

Howard Canfield has sold the hotel property at Ononadaga and at present he with his family are stopping at Grass Lake.

The Western Washtenaw Union Farmers club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Canfield on Friday, September 16.

About 500 attended the picnic given by the members of St. Joseph's church Dexter last Monday. The affair was a decided success.

Rev. John Mullen, C. P. S., left for Hastings last Saturday morning. His brother, Francis, who was visiting here, accompanied him.

The next regular review of the L. O. T. M. M. will be held Tuesday evening, September 13. All members are requested to be present.

A new cement cross walk is being built across Park street from the corner of the Burkhardt residence to the Wilkinson & Turnbull block.

The Labor Day celebration at Jackson last Monday was a success in every way. Some 8,000 visitors were present to witness the festivities.

New cement walks are being laid on South Main street in front of the property of G. Grau, Mrs. S. Clark, Matt. Jensen and Frank Forner.

The M. C. has a force of 80 Italians here that are engaged in raising the south track and putting in new steel between here and Francisco.

Dr. Andros Gulde left today for a week's trip to St. Louis. While away the Dr. will visit the large hospitals of the former city and Chicago.

Master Henry Glazier entertained a number of his little friends at the home of his parents yesterday afternoon. The occasion being his fifth birthday.

Patrick Corr, Lodi was pronounced legally dead by the judge of probate Tuesday and his estate of \$1,200 will be divided among his three children.

Mrs. Mary Schmidt of Lodi has begun a suit for \$5,000 against John Keck, overseer of highways of that township, charging him with slandering her.

The increase of 110,000 in the state population, according to the recent census, gives \$5,500 annually more for the Michigan National Guard maintenance.

There will not be any services at St. Paul's church next Sunday. The members of the society will attend the mission service at Francisco on that day.

Verne Riemenschneider left this morning for Columbus, Ohio, where he is attending M. U. of O. He expects to play with the college foot ball team this year.

Sunday school will reopen next Sunday in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart after high mass. Children between 7 and 18 years of age should attend.

Lafayette grange will meet at the Lima M. E. church September 17, at 1 p. m. Election of delegates to county convention, and program of September 3 will be had.

Fire supposed to be of incendiary origin was discovered about one o'clock Tuesday morning in the large barn on the farm occupied by Chris. Zick of Grass Lake. He lost the contents of the barn and three horses. Zick had no insurance.

Mrs. S. G. Cady of Grass Lake received official notice from the state of New York that by the death of an uncle. She is one of the four heirs to an estate valued at \$150,000.

The Bay View Reading Circle will hold a business meeting at the home of Mrs. E. Keenan, on Monday evening, September 12, at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

Last week a night blooming cereus belonging to Mrs. Charles Paul of Summit street was in bloom showing seven blossoms and attracting considerable attention from her neighbors.

At the Ann Arbor District Epworth League convention held in Ypsilanti last week Miss Edith Congdon of this place was elected 3d vice president Manchester was chosen for the place of holding the next convention.

The fat and lean men of this place played another game of ball at the park yesterday afternoon resulting in a victory for the lean men by a score of 13 to 6. Batteries, lean men, Leach and Chandler fat men, Turnbull and Schussler.

Adam Eppler has purchased the piece of land north of the railroad of Hon. Frank P. Glazier. This is the property where the big spring is located and will make a good location for Mr. Eppler to handle some of the stock from that he ships.

The banns of marriage between Mr. Orin Housberger, of Plainfield, Indiana, and Miss Matilda Hummel, of Chelsea, were published last Sunday for the first time in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The wedding will take place at the end of the month.

County School Commissioner C. E. Foster states that there are just about teachers enough in the county to supply the demand for all the schools, but there are none to spare. With the exception of a few the teachers for the coming year have been engaged.

Sunday, September 11, the M. C. will run an excursion to Detroit and Bois Blanc Island. Fair round trip adults 85, children 45 to Detroit; adults \$1.30 and children 70 to Bois Blanc Island. Train leaves Chelsea at 7:15 a. m. Further particulars call on local ticket agent.

At the state judicial republican convention held in Saginaw yesterday the following named gentlemen were chosen: For the seven-year term—Russell C. Osterlander, of Lansing, for the five-year term—Chas. A. Blair, of Jackson, for the three-year term—Aaron V. McAlvay, of Manistee.

The Misses Frances Skinner, Anna Walsh, Genevieve Hummel, Hazel Hummel, Winifred McKune, Mary Merkel and Stella Wbber left for St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, last Tuesday to continue their studies. The young ladies were accompanied by the pastor, Rev. W. P. Considine.

The official letter of Bishop Foley on the Golden Jubilee of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin was read last Sunday in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The encyclical letter of Pius X was also read. The Jubilee will begin Thursday, Sept. 8, and will close on Thursday, Dec. 3.

Saturday, Samuel Heselshwerdt and Adolph Heller were arrested on the charge of being drunk and taken before Justice Wood, who fined them each \$5.00 and costs. Tuesday evening Homer Townsend appeared before the court on the same charge and was assessed the cost in the case and let off on suspended sentence.

The Chelsea schools start out the present term with an enrollment of 409. Thirty-five of which are foreign pupils. There are two of the grades, the fourth and eighth that have more scholars than the rooms have seating capacity for and the board will change these grades to some of the other rooms that are less crowded.

In the suit of Fletcher vs. Slimmer tried Tuesday before Justice Wood wherein the complainant charged the defendant with breaking the leg of a horse, the jury brought in a verdict of no cause of action. The same court, on Wednesday tried the case of Slimmer vs. Fletcher for the recovery of wages and rendered a verdict in favor of the complainant.

The county exhibits of vegetables and fruits are very attractive features of the State Fair. They will be larger and more attractive than ever this year. The residents of the northern section of the state wish to increase the growth and improvements of that section, and expect that a display of their products at the State Fair will be valuable in that direction.

For a number of weeks past someone has been in the habit of visiting Oak Grove cemetery and destroying the vases and flowers that relatives and friends have placed on the graves and lots of their loved ones who have gone to the realm beyond. As the parties who have been doing this contemptible work are known it would be well for them to look up the law in regard to the matter, but better still to desist from further acts of this kind.

Queen
Quality
THE
FAMOUS
SHOE FOR WOMEN

SCHOOL SHOES.

CALL AND EXAMINE THIS LINE OF SHOES.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	\$1.00 to 1 05
Oats.....	25 30
Rye.....	65 to 70
Beans.....	1 30
Clover seed.....	7 25
Live Beef Cattle.....	4 1/2 to 5
Veal Calves.....	3 1/2 to 4 1/2
Live Hogs.....	5 00
Lambs.....	3 to 5
Chickens, spring.....	07
Fowls.....	07
Potatoes.....	25 to 30
Onions.....	75
Butter.....	13
Eggs.....	18
Pears.....	25 to 30

Stop! Don't take imitation celery teas when you ask for Celery King, a medicine of great value. The "teas" are urged upon you because they are bought cheap. Never jeopardize your health in a bad cause. Celery King only costs 25 cents and it never disappoints.

A POWER FOR GOOD

The pills that are potent in their action and pleasant in effect are Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers. W. S. Phil. pot. of Albany, Ga. says: "During a bilious attack I took one. Small as it was it did me more good than calomel, blue mass or any other pill I ever took and at the same time the effect was pleasant. Little Early Risers are certainly an ideal pill." Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

Westward the orb of glory takes its way Wisconsin is the state, you hear every body say, It's made itself famous by one great stride; Rocky Mountain Tea has made its name world wide.—Glazier & Stimson.

Awkward Boots.

In an account by a Japanese officer of the first fights on land near the Yalu he records that the men could not keep their European-fashioned boots on their feet, so that most of them preferred to sling their unaccustomed footgear over their shoulders, wading through the icy mud in their bare feet.

FROM 148 TO 92 POUNDS

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

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

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago, discovered some years ago how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases, DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's the genuine. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

DON'T BREAK YOUR BACK

pulling beans by hand or spoil your most profitable crop harvesting them with an inferior machine when you can obtain the genuine "Patent Miller Bean Harvester" at no greater cost than imitations. Be sure and see that the name "LeRoy Plow Company" is stencilled on the machine you buy. The new steel wheels make light draft. For sale by W. J. KNAPP, Chelsea.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—From one to twenty five colonies of bees call on Jasper Gra ham.

CIDER—I am prepared to make cider every Tuesday and Friday until further notice. Frank W. Melnhold Jerusalem.

LOST—Sunday, August 18, between Alvin Baldwin's and the Baptist church, Chelsea, a ladies black silk jacket. Please leave at Schenk's store. \$1.32

FOR SALE—Twelve full blood registered Black Top Rams. J. G. Wagner, Lima near Jerusalem. 80-83.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Inquire at Standard office. 81

LOST—ring with set, in village on vicinity. \$5 reward. Leave at Standard office.

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

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

RURAL FREE DELIVERY

Patrons will have no trouble in notifying others how to reach them through the mails if they have printed at The Standard office envelopes and note heads with their address on them. We furnish them in any quantity and the cost is small.

ATHENAEUM

JACKSON, MICH.

Monday, September 12

Ten Nights in a Bar-room

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Wednesday, September 14

GEO. ADE'S LATEST SUCCESS

Peggy from Paris

60-CHORUS AND CAST-60

Price, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Saturday, Matinee and Night, Sept. 17

THE
Moonshiners Daughter

PRICES, Matinee, 10, 25, Night, 15, 25, 35, 50.

BE FIRST

and you're last to be sorry.

ARE YOU READY?

We Are Ready Now.
To make yourSuit, Overcoat
and TrousersBest
from.

WEBSTER