

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XVI. NO. 42.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 822.

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 EPLER,
V. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMEYER

OFFICERS.

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

IMPORTED

FANCY CROCKERY.

We are showing a fine assortment of Imported Fancy Crockery direct from Austria.

Beautiful Designs.

Rich Delicate Colorings.

Look them over in our show window if you are in want of a rare piece.

BOOKS. BOOKS.

We are showing an immense line of Books for all ages.

Books by Oliver Optic.

Books by Mrs. Alcott.

Books by Horatio Alger.

All \$1.50 Copyright Novels Sold at \$1.18.

The Crisis	48
The Virginian	58
David Harum	68
The Crossing	\$1.18
Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come	\$1.18
Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm	\$1.00
The Masquerader	\$1.18

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

AN UP-TO-DATE ABATTOIR

BUILT BY ADAM EPLER

Equipped With all Modern Appliances for the Rapid and Sanitary Handling of Dressed Meats.

A few days ago a representative of The Standard visited the new abattoir that is being erected by Adam Eppler, on the seven acres of land he recently purchased of Hon. Frank P. Glazier.

The new building is 20x30, and when the partitions are all completed, the building will be so arranged that each department will have floor space devoted to its particular branch of the butchers' trade. There has been placed in the building a boiler large enough to supply steam for a twelve-horse power engine that will be used in operating the machinery and the rendering kettles and cooking vats.

The manufacturing of sausage of all kinds by Mr. Eppler is no small item in his meat trade, and in arranging the new quarters a spacious room has been prepared for the exclusive use of the sausage makers. There will also be separate rooms for dressing beef, sheep and hogs, and a space devote entirely to the rendering kettles and cooking vats. A machine for grinding bone will be added, and this product will be placed on the market as chicken food. A large cement vat for the storage of hides and pelts is another one of the noticeable features of the plant.

All of the floors are made of cement and so constructed that they have a slight pitch and the sewerage system is well calculated to keep the sanitary condition of the building in excellent shape. The large spring on the grounds has been connected with a hydraulic ram that forces one gallon of water per minute into a fifty barrel tank near the roof, and the floor can be flooded with pure water and kept at all times neat and clean.

The system of overhead tracks that lead from the work rooms to the cooling room, have been so arranged that the labor of handling the meats will be materially lessened. The building that housed the spring has been converted into a fine cooling room, and will have ample space for storing two carloads of meat.

Mr. Eppler has given the yards for live stock considerable attention, and they have been planned not only for the comfort of the animals, but will greatly lighten the work of his employees. The coming spring the building, formerly used for ensilage, will be moved from its present location, to the sight of the new buildings, and arranged into compartments for cold storage. When the work is completed Mr. Eppler will have a plant, as complete and convenient as any meat dealer in this county.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL.)

Chelsea, Mich., Nov. 16, 1904.

Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by W. J. Knapp, president pro tem.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present, Trustees Schenk, McKune, Burkhardt, W. J. Knapp and Eppler.

Absent, F. P. Glazier, president, and Trustee W. R. Lehman.

Minutes read and approved.

Moved by Burkhardt seconded by Eppler, that the following bills be allowed as read by the clerk, and orders drawn on the treasurer for their amounts. Carried.

Ohio & Michigan Coal Co., 6 cars \$183.81

of coal, 128.49

Frank C. Teal, lamps, supplies, 25

D. Y. A. & J. Ry., freight, 25

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co., cement and posts, 7.70

Standard Oil Co., barrel oil, 10.39

Hugh McKune, labor, 12.95

John Sumner, labor, 5.25

Joe Sibley, 87 loads gravel at 10c, 8.70

Ed. Stapish, 26 loads gravel at 10c, 2.60

John Kelley, draying, 7.00

Bert Young, special police, 3.00

W. K. Guerin, 103 yards gravel, at 40c, 41.20

Western Electric Co., carbons, 68

National Carbon Co., carbons, 15.00

Henry L. Walker & Co., supplies, 20.84

Rob. Leach, 33 loads gravel, 33.00

Hugh McKune, labor, 49.00

John Sumner, labor, 21.50

Grandall Packing Co., packing, 3.70

Chas. Kaercher, repairs on dynamo frame, 3.40

Israel Vogel, blacksmith work, 10.45

G. C. Stinson, printing, 1.40

M. C. R. R. Co., freight, 244.10

Moved by Burkhardt, seconded by Schenk, that Ordinance No. 33 be accepted and adopted as read by the clerk. Carried.

ORDINANCE NO. 33.

An Ordinance granting Adam Eppler permission to erect and maintain a slaughter house within the limits of the Village of Chelsea.

The Village of Chelsea ordains:

Section I. Consent, permission and authority is hereby given to Adam Eppler, of Chelsea, Michigan, his associates, successors and assigns, to erect, operate, own and maintain a slaughter house with first class sanitary equip-

ments and with underground sewerage or drainage into Letts' Creek, for the purpose of slaughtering or killing animals as a business, and located on the property north of the Michigan Central Railroad Company's lands formerly owned by George P. Glazier and situated near Letts' Creek more than twenty rods from any public highway.

Section II. The said Adam Eppler, his associates, successors and assigns, shall at all times keep the said premises free and clear from all offal, remains or rubbish of all kinds, and in a clean, pure and healthy sanitary condition as shall be approved by the Village Board of Health, and shall in all respects fully indemnify and save harmless the Village of Chelsea from and against all damage or costs which the said Village may be put to or sustain by reason of any nuisance connected therewith.

Section III. This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force from and after its publication. Approved this 16th day of November, A. D. 1904, by the order of the Village Board.

W. J. KNAPP, President Pro Tem.

W. H. HESELSCHWERT, Clerk.

The treasurer reports on hand in the general fund, \$3,892.19.

No further business, on motion board adjourned.

W. H. HESELSCHWERT, CLERK.

WILL SING CARMEN.

One of the popular features of the Opera Festival Week at the Detroit Opera House beginning November 28, will be Henry W. Savage's elaborate production of Bizet's "Carmen" to be sung Tuesday evening, November 29, and at the Saturday matinee December 3. This tuneful and brilliant dramatic music play will afford another opportunity to hear the gifted American contralto, Marion Ivell, who has proved a sensation in the role of the cigarette girl of Seville during the past two seasons. Miss Ivell has been twice offered an opportunity to sing at the Opera Comique in Paris, and is announced to make her Parisian debut next season. "Carmen" is only one of the six fine productions that are to be given in Detroit next week, the rest including Wagner's "Lohengrin" at the Wednesday matinee, Verdi's "Othello" on Wednesday evening, Puccini's beautiful "La Boheme" on Monday and Friday evenings, and a double bill made up of "I Pagliacci" and "cavalleria Rusticana" on Thursday and Saturday evenings.

GREAT RECORD OF SAVINGS.

The total deposits in all the savings of the world, according to latest official information received by the Department of Commerce and Labor through its Bureau of Statistics, amounted to over 10 1/2 billion dollars, contributed by 82,640,000 depositors. Of this total the United States shows aggregate deposits of \$3,060,179,000, credited to 7,305,000 depositors. As the figures used in arriving at the grand totals cover about one-half of the population of the world, viz, over 770 million, it appears that the United States, with less than 9 per cent of the total population considered contributes over 29 per cent of the total savings deposits recorded. Of the total number of depositors, or rather deposit accounts, the share of the United States is somewhat less than 9 per cent, while the average deposit per account is more than four times and the average savings per inhabitant more than three and one-half times the corresponding averages for the rest of the world.

MICHIGAN C. E. DAY.

Among the plans discussed at the meeting of the officers of the Michigan Christian Endeavor Union, held at Saginaw recently, was the celebration of Michigan Christian Endeavor Day.

An appeal is to be made to each society in the state to fittingly celebrate this day on Sunday, December 11. The state executive committee have prepared excellent programs for this anniversary, and will furnish copies free to each society in the state. As many copies as desired may be secured by addressing the state secretary, Edward T. Lindsay, of Saginaw.

Michigan Endeavorers have certainly great cause of thankfulness in the rapid growth of this movement in the state. It has grown from the one society organized at Muir in 1884, to over 1,300 societies with a membership reaching nearly 40,000.

DINNER TO GOV-ELECT WARNER.

Gov.-elect Fred M. Warner, of Michigan, was the guest of honor at a breakfast given in the New York state building St. Louis, on Saturday, by Mr. Frederick B. Smith, president of the Michigan commission. After dinner speeches were made by several of the gentlemen present. Among those attending were David R. Francis, Secretary Walter B. Stevens, Director of Exhibits F. J. V. Skiff, Charles A. Hall and William Perrin, of the New York commission; Stacy B. Rankin, of the Ohio commission; J. L. Hudson of Detroit; Hal Smith and Gen. Diefer.

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

TWO PRETTY WEDDINGS.

POPULAR YOUNG PEOPLE MARRIED.

The Wade-Upson a Church Wedding-- and the Yager-Buss a Pleasant Home Affair.

A very pretty church wedding occurred at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, November 23, 1904, at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, when the pastor, Rev. Fr. Considine, sang the beautiful nuptial mass that united Miss Bessie Wade in marriage to Mr. John Joseph Upson.

Miss Mary Kennedy, of Ann Arbor was bridesmaid, Mr. Fred Chase, of this place, acted as best man. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party adjourned to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wade, where they received the congratulations of their friends and a wedding breakfast was served to the invited guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Upson left for Detroit where they will visit relatives and friends. For the present they will make Chelsea their home.

Wednesday evening of last week at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Yager, in Lima, occurred a very pretty home wedding, when their only daughter, Miss Mabel, was united in marriage with Mr. Frederick Buss, of Scio. Rev. Wilfin, pastor of the M. E. church at Dexter, officiated.

The ceremony took place in the west parlor, which had been trimmed in green for the occasion. Rev. Wilfin stood in the bay window, the couple facing him, when he pronounced the solemn words that made them man and wife. Miss Alta Rogers, of Ann Arbor, acted as bridesmaid and Mr. John Holloway of Howell, as best man. The bride wore a cream colored gown and carried white roses, and the bridesmaid was attired in white and carried pink carnations.

After the congratulations had been given, the guests, numbering some sixty, sat down to a delicious supper. Among the guests was the grandmother of the bride, Mrs. Holloway, of Howell. The bride was remembered by many beautiful, costly and useful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Buss will make their future home with the grandniece of the bride, Louis Yager, of Lima.

MRS. POLLY M. TALLMAN.

The funeral services of Mrs. P. M. Tallman, who died, Thursday, November 17, 1904, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. Winslow, in Lima, was held at the Winslow residence, Saturday, November 19, 1904. She was born in Wyoming county, New York in 1820, and was united in marriage in 1837 with Lyman Tallman, who died in 1860.

Mrs. Tallman was the mother of nine children, six of whom survive her, also one brother and one sister. She was a kind neighbor, and a loving mother, who will be greatly missed from the home circle. The various members of her family have the sympathy of hosts of friends in their sad affliction. Interment in the family lot, Vermont cemetery.

NEW SCALE OF PRICES.

So much agitation has been going on among county medical societies of the state regarding the "free" treatment of patients at the university hospital, thereby cutting off a supply of revenue from state doctors, that the regents have made out a new scale of prices to go into effect December 1. For Michigan patients a fee of \$7 a week will be charged for accommodation in wards and \$11 per week for private rooms. For non-state patients \$1 per week will be the fee in wards and \$11 per week in private rooms.

GOOD SUGAR YEAR.

All the sugar factories in Bay county will close their campaigns between December 1 and 10. It has been a very short season, but this does not indicate that it has been a poor one. The tonnage has been light but the percentage of the beets unusually high. The companies have paid an average of \$1 more for beets this year than formerly.

As it has been a profitable year for the farmers it is not contemplated that it will be so difficult in the future to contract for acreage.

IN CHATTANOOGA IN 1915.

The first announcement was made Saturday of a formal movement to hold in Chattanooga in 1915 a world's fair to be known as the semi-centennial peace jubilee exposition, commemorating the end of the war between the states. It is learned that assurances of aid from the government and various organizations has been secured.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.



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.

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 EPLER.

Phone 41, Free delivery.

Entire Process of Monument Construction Done at our Plant.

MARSTELLER GRANITE WORKS



WE ARE not making monuments that are twenty per cent. cheaper than everybody else; but we are making monuments that are works of art, and we will be glad to have you compare them with anything you have seen elsewhere. No piece of work leaves our plant until it is as perfect as we can make it.

Bell Phone 70.

CLINTON, MICH.

Carving, Lettering and Finishing Done by Pneumatic Machinery.

The Sunrise Never Failed Us Yet.

Upon the sadness of the sea
The sunset broods regretfully;
From the far lonely spaces, slow
Withdraws the wistful afterglow.

So out of life the splendor dies;
So darken all the happy skies;
So gathers twilight, cold and stern;
But overhead the planets burn.

And up the east another day
Shall chase the bitter dark away;
What though our eyes with tears be wet?
The sunrise never failed us yet.

The blush of dawn may yet restore
Our light and hope and joy once more
Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget,
That sunrise never failed us yet.

—Celia Thaxter.

TIM WESSBULL

BY MAGDA THORBY

Skoetskap lies far up on top of the hills which surround the fjord and look down the Northern Sea.

It was just at the time when the country is crowded with tourists who come from all parts of the world to admire the midnight sun.

Tim Wessbull, the tall, broad-shouldered man, sat on the piazza with Aase, the widow Rolla Regenholt's daughter, who wore a costly pearl necklace which he had brought her from India.

She was beautiful as a classic goddess, but cold and haughty as a marble statue.

Tim had fallen in love with her when he came back after an absence of two years, and her mother, though she had hoped to see her married to a richer man, had advised her to accept him.

"You better take what you can get, Aase. You will not always be eighteen, and you may not have another offer."

So Aase had accepted him and the honest sailor was happy.

"How sad it is that you must leave so soon," she said. "We cannot even go to dance together in the village."

"Yes, it is sad, Aase, and three long years will pass before we see each other again, but when I do come back, we will have enough to get married."

"Well, three years is no eternity, and I will think of you often."

"Next to him sat Hella Regenholt, Aase's fifteen-year-old cousin, an orphan, who was being brought up in her aunt's house.

Aase's hair was as dull gold, while Hella was dark. She gave promise of great beauty.

She looked pitiably at her cousin, who kissed Tim good-by, and thought as she saw him leave: "How big and manly he looks," and felt so sad for him that he should love her cousin, a heartless flirt, who cared nothing for him.

The time passed, Aase went to every dance in the village, while Hella was busy at home, making nets, for the fishermen, wondering how any girl could care to go to dances without her sweetheart.

One night Aase came home very late. She was out of humor and spoke angrily to her mother.

"You should never have told me to accept Tim Wessbull. I wish I had never seen him."

"Why so?"

"The rich Peter Sorensen, who owns twenty fishing boats, asked me to marry him to-night. How stupid that I am engaged."

"Well, an engagement is no marriage; it is easily broken."

"But what will Tim say?"

"Who knows whether he will ever come back?"

"No; that is true. It is almost two years since I heard from him."

"But maybe his letters have been lost," said Hella.

"Mind your own business," Aase cried. Three days later Peter Sorensen came to the house and three

months later he and Aase were married.

She and her mother moved away to his large home and Hella was left alone in the cottage with Tiny Bjunyes, a weak-minded old spinster who had lost her reason when her sweetheart was drowned many years ago.

Hella was quiet and sad and often sighed when she thought of Tim.

In the meantime Tim was working as first mate on the Russian bark "Soorsfyn."

He went from Riga to Siberia, Japan, China and finally to Alaska. A passenger, Ivan Tschischinsky, came aboard here. He had made a fortune in Klondike and brought \$300,000 in gold with him

and took a great liking to Tim, whom he took a great liking to.

One day during a storm the Russian was swept overboard by a wave and Tim, who was an excellent swimmer, jumped after him and rescued him, but pneumonia set in and Ivan, who realized that he was dying, made his last will, witnessed by the captain and two sailors, by which he left his whole fortune to Tim.

The next day he died. When they reached San Francisco Tim left the ship, bought a draft on Christiania for \$300,000 and started homeward.

Tiny Bjunyes was sitting outside the cottage making nets when Tim came up. They did not know each other.

"How do you come here?" he asked. "I live here."

"Where is Aase?"

"You mean Aase Regenholt?"

"Yes."

"She is no longer. She is Aase Sorensen now."

He turned deadly pale. "She is married?"

Hella came out of the house just then.

"Oh, Tim," she cried, "are you back?" He looked at her.

"So you have not forgotten me, Hella?" he said sadly.

She saw the sorrow in his eyes, and told Tiny to leave them.

"Tell me how it happened, Hella," he said.

"That will only make you feel worse, Tim," she answered.

"No, Hella! She was not worthy of my love, for I loved her higher than my life."

"Aase never knew what love is," she said. "She can neither love you, who are poor, nor her husband, who is rich, nor me, who was always in her way—she loves only money!"

"Did you think that I would return, Hella?"

"I knew you would. Men like you are always faithful. Your eyes could never lie. Will you take supper with us? We have only fish and bread."

"With pleasure, Hella."

"Then you will excuse me a little while."

She was gone. Tiny came out. "Did Aase ever speak of me?" he asked her.

She shook her head. "Aase never spoke of anything but fine dresses and money."

"And her mother?"

"She only speaks of Aase's good fortune in getting a rich husband."

"And—Hella?"

"Hella often spoke of a man whom she loved, but I dare not tell you his name. She has made me promise never to do that."

"You spoke of me to her, though?"

"Yes, if you are Tim Wessbull."

she whispered, "Is this really true, or do I dream?"

"No, Hella, it is the truth, and it has come to me like a revelation. But do you think that you can learn to love me?"

"Oh, Tim, I am afraid that I have loved you from the very first day I met you."—Chicago American.

WAYS OF THE "BORN FIXER."

Never Any Use to Interfere, Says Woman Who Knows.

"One of the easiest ways to get over a difficulty is to walk around it," said the woman who had just returned to her home after a summer outing. "Our clock, which has done good work for four years, naturally stopped while we were away. When I found it the pendulum refused to swing. William told me to let it alone until he had time to fix it."

"One evening after dinner William took down the clock. He told the servant to bring him the kerosene oil can. He poured half the contents of the can down the back of the clock. Incidentally he ruined the tablecloth and his trousers. But I didn't mind that. It never pays to interfere with a born fixer when he's fixing something."

"After William had tinkered with the timepiece for an hour he decided to wait until the next night. When he had gone down town next morning I took it to a clockmaker."

"'Jimmy!' he exclaimed, 'who's been monkeying with this? To remedy the original trouble would have cost forty cents. Now you'll want a new face, since this one is soaked with oil. You're in for \$4.50 all right.' 'I had the clock in its usual place when William came home to dinner. But he never seemed to notice it. Said he was going to a neighbor's that evening to help him fix his automobile.'"

Tiny Bjunyes was sitting outside the

Elephants are dying out.

Only Two Thousand in Ceylon, It is Estimated.

In the new Ceylon Handbook and Directory an interesting record is that of the export of elephants from the island during the past forty-one years. In 1903 there were only eight of these pachyderms sent out of the country, one to British India and seven to Germany.

The price paid for these animals was 7,500 rupees, giving a modest average of \$25 rupees each. A royalty of rupees 200 per head was imposed in 1873, and the number of elephants exported, which had fallen low before then, dwindled in the next few years to three and even to one. In 1882 the royalty was reduced to Rs. 100, in the hope that business might revive and encouragement be given to supplying the new demand for Ceylon elephants in the Continental menageries.

The Rajahs' courts in India had previously formed the chief market for them. The total number sold in the time treated of was 2,225, or an average of 56 per annum.

Mr. Alfred Clark, an expert, estimates that there are now only 2,000 elephants in Ceylon. The royalty in 1891 was again raised to Rs. 200.

Whether the effect of this will be to permit the animals to increase in undue proportion to their available haunts or that sportsmen shooting elephants will counterbalance the decrease in the export remains to be seen.—Lahore Tribune.

Keeping Apples Sweet for Years.

A farmer near Union City, Mich., amazes his neighbors by keeping apples, pears, peaches, grapes, etc., in their natural state for several years. He now has apples and grapes grown in 1901 which can hardly be distinguished from this year's product. He now gives out his method of preservation, which is very simple, as he merely selects well-developed fruit with good stems, picks it carefully and sears the end of the stem with a lighted match. Then he wipes the fruit perfectly dry, places it in a piece of dry wrapping paper and lays it away in a moderately dry and cool cellar.

Higher Mathematics.

There was once a shrewd promoter who combined ten mills in a trust. Now, these ten mills did not make a cent.

And why? Because the wise promoter poured so much water in the stock that it took all the receipts to pay the first dividend that was to satisfy the doubts of the public. After he had disposed of the stock he forgot about the mills and attended to something more pressing.

Thus we see that although once we learned that 10 mills make 1 cent, it is possible, when they are properly juggled, for figures to lie.

The Voyage.

I go not where I will, but must; I sail o'er this far-streaming sea; I'm drawn by a resistless tide; I touch no pilot wheel, but trust

That One who holds the chart of stars, Whose fathom-lines touch lowest depths, Whose eyes the boundless spaces sweep, Will guide the ship through cosmic bars.

My soul goes not a chosen way; A current underruns my life, That moves alike in peace or strife, And turns not for my yes or nay.

Not on the bridge, but at the mast, I sail o'er this far-streaming sea; I will arrive, enough for me, My Captain's smile and word at last.

More Than Good.

"Entre nous," said Miss Ayers, who delights in talking dictionary French, "aren't you quite fond of Mr. Godley?"

"Oh, yes," replied Miss Bright, "he's quite a good friend of mine."

"Ah! your bon ami?"

"Better than that! He's my bon-bon ami. He brings me a box every evening."

WITH THE VETERANS

Buried To-day.

When the soft green buds are bursting out, And up on the south wind comes a shout Of village boys and girls at play In the mild spring evening gray.

Taken away. Sturdy of heart and stout of limb, From eyes that drew half their light from him, And put low, low beneath the clay, In his spring—on this spring day.

Passes away. All the pride of boy-life begun, All the hope of life yet to run, Who dares to question when one saith "Nay," Murmur not—not pray.

Enters to-day. Another body in churchyard sod, Another soul on the life in God, His Christ was buried—and lives away; Trust Him, and go your way.

Separated Forty Years.

At a meeting in Boston of the three Vermont companies of Berdan's sharpshooters two veterans shook hands who had not seen each other for forty years. They are George W. Dimond of Hill, N. H., and David M. Bullock of Readsboro, Vt.

On Dec. 31, 1861, Mr. Dimond, who was then a resident of Grafton, Vt., and Mr. Bullock, who lived in Readsboro, were mustered in at Brattleboro. For three years they fought for the Union. For a long time they were tentmates and at their recent meeting they exchanged reminiscences of the old days. Mr. Dimond was taken prisoner at Gettysburg and was for three months a prisoner at Belle Isle.

"I would not have missed this visit to Boston for anything," said Mr. Dimond. "I expected to meet several of my old comrades, but to meet my old bunkie and tentmate, Dave Bullock, was the most agreeable surprise of my later years."

It was at Petersburg in 1865 that Mr. Dimond last saw Mr. Bullock, just before the breaking up, the beginning of the end of the war, as it were. Mr. Dimond had some interesting experiences as a member of Berdan's sharpshooters during his three years' service. When the regiment went out the first quarters were at Falmouth, Va., and Berdan's sharpshooters, who were in advance of the troops, were the first Yankees that many of the Southerners saw.

For several months, practically all summer, Berdan's men went up and down the Rappahannock river, chasing Gen. Jackson. While engaged in this work they saw their first real engagements. The first time the men were under fire was while supporting an Indiana battery engaged in an artillery duel with a confederate battery across the river.

Pieces of railroad iron a foot long came from the Southerners' guns and at first they went high over the heads of the men. Then they began to come down lower until finally they clipped men here and there and disabled five of the Northern guns. Battery B, Fourth U. S. artillery, came up and a captain sighted the first gun fired and put the brass piece of the Southerners out of commission. Several of Mr. Dimond's comrades were killed in this engagement.

It was from the Minnesota "Injuns," as they were called, that he and his comrades learned some tricks in getting under cover in the tall grass when out sharpshooting. The Minnesota men never would get behind a tree when there was any grass or grain growing.

It was at Gettysburg that Mr. Dimond was captured. His regiment had gone into the woods to hold back a charge. For three-quarters of an hour they kept back the Southerners, but a lieutenant and twelve men of Berdan's regiment were captured, among them Mr. Dimond. He had some tough experiences in captivity. For three months he was imprisoned, and with two of his comrades they shared a half blanket.

At night they took turns in sleeping in the middle, the choicest place. When they went to Annapolis the citizens said they were the worst-looking prisoners ever brought there. When they reached that city all Mr. Dimond had was a pair of ragged-edged pants, worn off from the knees, and an army blouse with the sleeves worn to tatters.

On the way to Belle Isle he got for ten days' rations three pints of flour and three portions of beef. The flour had to be mixed with the water and drank as a paste, for there was no chance to bake anything that resembled bread. He managed to swap a pen which a Confederate thought was gold for three biscuits. For three months afterward he suffered the pangs of hunger continually.—Boston Globe.

The Yates Phalanx.

"The Yates phalanx," said the captain, "had a hard time getting into the service and a hard time getting out. I remember well that we began to organize the phalanx as soon as the news came to Chicago that Fort Sumner had been fired on. We had 800 men for the regiment, when we received notice that the quota of the state was more than full and that we could not be accepted under the first call. The men were so disappointed and irritated that they joined in an effort to have the regiment accepted by the state of Missouri. The tender of 800 fighting men was no small thing in the first months of the war, but Missouri could not accept us and the boys were in a state of mind."

"We had banked on our name, Yates' phalanx, carrying us through, but other regiments got ahead of us in completing organization. We thought the governor hadn't taken enough interest in the phalanx, and some of us told him so. Thereupon the governor, to show his interest in the regiment, sent Capt. O. L. Mann to Washington to urge the immediate acceptance of the phalanx. Finally the regiment was accepted as the Thirty-ninth Illinois infantry, the day after the first battle of Bull Run was fought. We left Chicago Oct. 13, 1861, for St. Louis. Five weeks later we were ordered to Williamsport with the best of the regiments in the field."

"We went into the service a prize drill battalion and in good time we won a reputation as good marchers and fighters, and Gov. Yates showed a very kindly interest in us. While we were in North Carolina, in January, 1862, the governor sent us a new flag with his portrait on it, and several months later we took that flag into Fort Wagner on Morris island, South Carolina, under what might be called a suspension of the rules. That was a long siege, and we were in the trenches a good many times. It so happened that we were in the trenches on the night the general assault was ordered. Our outlook discovered that the fort was being evacuated, and under the leadership of Col. O. L. Mann we scrambled into the fort just in time to cut the fuses set to blow up the fortifications."

"After a scrap with the rebel rear guard we hoisted the Yates flag on the parapet and our commanding officer sent a quaint dispatch to Gen. Gilmore, announcing that the Yates phalanx was in the bombproofs of Fort Wagner two hours ahead of time. This was talked about a good deal when we were in the trenches in 1864, and came to Chicago on veteran furlough. We went back in March with 750 men in the regiment to Butler's Army of the James, and in the course of the next six months lost nearly 200 of them in battle. In the charge at Deep Run, for example, we climbed over the rebel works to find the rebels ready for a hand-to-hand fight. They put 104 of our men out of action, but we captured the works."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Badge of Lone Star State.

The department of Texas has adopted one of the most unique designs for a department badge, and it will make its first appearance at the national encampment in this city. It is made of German silver and represents the head of a Texas steer pendant by two eight-link chains from a pin bar bearing the letters "G. A. R." Hanging between the chains is the "lone star," the points of the star being occupied by the letters forming the name of the state. For several years the department has carried at the head of the line whenever parading a pair of "long horns" as emblematic of the state, and the new badge carries out the same idea.

Bronze Star Badge.

It may be interesting to note that the Grand Army is indebted to John A. Logan ("Black Jack," as he was lovingly called by the men who served under him) for two things inseparably connected with the order. He gave it its hallowed Memorial day, that day sacred to tender memories, fragrant flowers and the renewing of "Old Glory" above the graves of countless thousands of brave men who sleep their dreamless sleep on hundreds of well-fought battlefields, or amid the peacefulness of quiet cemeteries throughout this broad land.

He gave it also the "bronze star" for a badge, for it was during his administration as commander-in-chief that it was adopted. It is a badge which costs but little in money, but which a million of dollars cannot buy the right to wear, the badge which 20,000 men will wear through Boston's streets on Tuesday, the badge that nearly one million of comrades have worn in the past, but the badge that scarcely 100 veterans will be living to wear thirty years hence.

First Flag Raised.

At Catamount Hill, in the town of Calrain, Franklin county, Mass., there stands a marble slab, marking the spot where a log schoolhouse stood in 1812, which bears this inscription: "The first United States Flag over a Public School was floated in May, 1812, from a log school house, which stood on this spot. The flag was made by Mrs. Rhoda Shippee."

THE GRAVE OF HAMLET.

Railway Line to Be Laid to Spot Claimed as Such.

A railway line is to run across the so-called grave of Hamlet, near Marienlyst, a watering place on the northeastern point of the Island of Zealand, close to Helsingor (or, as Shakespeare hath it, Elsinore) and the great castle of Kronborg. Here, looking across the narrow strait to the coast of Sweden, the scene of the greatest masterpiece of English literature is laid, unless Murray can destroy our pleasing illusions with the statement of Hamlet, that "in reality he lived in quite a different part of



"Hamlet's Grave."

the country, and a thousand years before Kronborg was built." On the grave is a cairn of stones surmounted by an upright, Runic-looking monolith. Upon the monolith are the words (in modern engraving) "Hamlet's Grave." At any rate, it is a memorial to Hamlet. As a French writer says, "Shakespeare gave immortal life to the beings created by his genius—Ophelia, and Laertes, and Hamlet, and the rest; they are graven in the soul of the people, and the people must render respectful homage to their imaginary names."

Fight With a Big Wildcat.

Farmer John Hillegas this morning discovered that a dozen of his chickens had been killed during the night, and set out with a hound to seek the marauder. The hound soon ran down a wildcat, and after a furious battle went home with his tail between his legs.

Hillegas returned to the scene of the dog's defeat and found the cat perched in a tree. He fired at it and the cat leaped on his shoulders, sinking its teeth and claws into his flesh. He shook it off and tried to strike it with the gun, but only succeeded in breaking the rifle in two, and the cat promptly made a spring for his throat. Warding it off with his arm, he finally succeeded in striking it with the barrel of the rifle and breaking its back. A second blow beat out the animal's brains. The cat weighed twelve pounds.—Sigmund correspondence Philadelphia Record.

Throne of England.

Some authorities hold that the coronation chair in Westminster abbey is entitled to be called the throne of England, being the one occupied by the sovereign at coronation. Others maintain that the throne in the house of lords is really the official throne, as it is occupied by the sovereign for state purposes at the opening of parliament. Others, again, say that there is no real throne in the strictest acceptance of the word, and that all the thrones, or chairs of state, in the various palaces throughout the kingdom are equally entitled to be called the throne.

Black Chipmunk Rare.

I have lived in a chipmunk region all my life and have never seen a black one, yet black ones do occur. I have just received a photograph of one seen in the Catskills, and a correspondent at Bath, N. Y., writes me of one she has seen there for two seasons.

I have not yet heard of a black red squirrel, though black gray ones are occasionally seen. Black woodchucks and black foxes are probably the result of the same law of variation.—John Burroughs in Outlook.

Embroidery.

The rooster here shown is an easy one for the amateur embroiderer to essay.

Maine Man Caught White Hedgehog.

The white hedgehog captured by Henry Beal of Parkman a few weeks ago has succeeded in making his escape, gnawing through his cage, which was composed of wood covered with fence wire. While in Mr. Beal's possession hundreds came to see him, several coming many miles. Mr. Beal refused several quite large offers for him.—Gulfport Citizen.

Power From Artesian Well.

At St. Augustine, Fla., is the only mill in the world that gets its power direct from an artesian well.

ONE WAS NOT BORROWED.

Minister Given Due Credit for Concluding Phrase.

A parish clerk who prided himself upon being well read, occupied a seat below the old "three-decker" pulpit, and whenever a quotation or extract from the classics was introduced into the sermon, he, in an undertone, muttered its source—much to the annoyance of the preacher and members of the congregation. Despite protests in private the thing continued, until one day, the vicar's patience being quite exhausted, he leaped from the pulpit side and impudently exclaimed: "Drat you; shut up!" Instantly—in the clerk's usual untidy tones—came the reply, "This is T. P.'s Weekly."

Bogus Marriage Agencies.

The Austrian ministry of the Interior has deemed it worth while to issue a special warning against the numerous marriage bureaus which flourish particularly in Berlin, and which their dupes wherever German is spoken. They supply circulars with flattered pictures of women. In return for cash, the address of any one of these women is given, and if the writer receives no answer and makes a complaint to the agency he is promptly informed that the woman had care for him or had made another match.

What She Means.

When a girl threatens to tell her mother when a man kisses her, she means that she would deny it even if her mother saw her.—New York Press.

"WHACKS."

And What They Mean.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "whack" remember "there's a son," so try and say "thank you" then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed first little, gentle "whacks" of good old Dame, but go right on with the habit whatever it may be that causes her disapproval. Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other usual treatment of the body, unless illness sets in or some other disease.

Some people seem to get on so well with those things for a while and Mother Nature apparently "lets" but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plan for them and thinks it little waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to carry out some department of great work. A portion of these are ed ones off and again seek to evade and then deaden the tool (body) by some one or more of drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these things are the same class of alkaloids in their cal analysis. They stimulate and depress. They take from man or an the power to do his or her work.

After these people have done for a time, they get a hint on "whack" to remind them that have work to do, a mission to perform and should be about the fame and come unfitness for the same and tune that waits for them if they stick to the course and keep the clear of obstructions so can out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up er." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble, bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or nervous prostration. You may be upon it when a "whack" comes warning to quit some abuse and the right and fair thing with it.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking, or other causes of human disorder are Americans.

Now, then, if Mother Nature tells you and only gives light "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, and will soon hit you harder, and you may be sure she will follow the way you have been ing.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of charge our ill feelings to some cause than the real one.

Coffee drinkers when ill will blame the trouble to bad food, or overwork and what not, but they are on being sick and gradually worse until they are finally quit entirely, even the "only one day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have enough to set up some disposition, they generally get well.

It is easy to quit coffee at once for all, by having well made brown with its rich, deep seal brown which comes to the beautiful brown when good cream is added the crisp snap of good milk there if the Postum has been long enough to bring it out.

It pays to be well and have good old Mother Nature thank you her blessings of many and kinds, and helps us to gain health and fortune.

Strip off the handicaps, the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser, become a winner. She will keep you back.

"There's a reason" and so on.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Wellville."



A prominent... tells... falling of... Lydia E. Pi... pound.

DEAR MRS. F. I indeed when strength is fa... my feeling a... by collapse... to me, I felt... Lydia E. Pi... of life; it u... to me the... the medica... health an... for the... Mrs. Miles Ave., 200 North 1st St. (cannot be... FREE ME... TO W... women w... the sickne... to Mrs. I... on as any... appear... to me, I... the thousand... road to...

One of Na... anellid, ...-hooking wo... if in length... at both e... by a smoot... On being...

STIVERS & KALMBACH ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW General Law Practice in all courts...

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TURNBULL & WITHERELL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. R. B. Turnbull. H. D. Witherell.

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H. W. SCHMIDT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office hours 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon...

S. G. BUSH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital.

AT THE OFFICE OF Dr. H. H. Avery. You will find only up-to-date methods used...

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THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK. CAPITAL \$40,000. Commercial and Savings Departments.

S. A. MAPES & CO., FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS. FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

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F. D. MERITHEW, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. Bell Phone 62, Manchester, Mich.

E. W. DANIELS, GENERAL AUCTIONEER. Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at Standard office...

Geo. H. Foster AUCTIONEER. Satisfaction Guaranteed, Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at G. H. Foster & Co's Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, Modern Woodmen of America.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1904.

EYES SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED. GEORGE HALLER, sr., GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

Chelsea Green House. Cut Carnations 50 cents/dozen. Lettuce 20 cents pound.

ELVIRA CLARK, Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

DeWitt's Witch Salve For Piles, Burns, Sores. Use Standard want ads.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

QUICK ARREST. J. A. Gullidge of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him.

Case of Hustle. Hampton Winston, the 19-year-old son of F. S. Winston, of the Chicago & Alton railroad, has put on overalls and a flannel shirt and gone to work as a machinist's apprentice in the shops of the road in Bloomington, Ill.

Getting at the Facts. Lawyer—What is your age, madam? Lady—Well, sir, I have seen 22 summers.

Point of View. "This is an age of trusts," said Wedgwood, as he glanced over his paper.

"I was troubled with constipation and stomach troubles, lost flesh, my complexion was ruined; Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea brought back my health and complexion." Mary Allen, St. Louis, 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

HERE AT HOME. Michigan citizens testify gladly. It is testimony like the following that has placed "the old Quaker Remedy" so far above competitors.

James Marshall, of Paw Paw, Number 1 Delivery Mall Carrier, says: "To speak of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills in such terms of praise as they deserve would be to use expressions having the appearance of extravagance."

CHLSEA OPERA HOUSE ONE NIGHT ONLY. Friday, Nov. 25 ALLEN VILLAIR PRETTY, MAGNETIC PEARL LEWIS, and a Perfect Company in a Scenic Production of THE HEART OF TEXAS

A Heart story of intense interest. Bristling with human passion, sensational incidents wonderful realism and delightful comedy.

SPECIAL FEATURES The Rescue from a Wolf. The Country Bumpkin. The Two Funny Tramps. The Thrilling Dynamite Scene. The Underground Den. The Terrible Fight for Texas Life. The Great Robbery Scene.

REFINED AND PLEASING SPECIALTIES. A first-class, sensational comedy-drama, acted and staged in a strictly first-class manner by Allen Villair, Pearl Lewis and their company.

A Guaranteed High Priced Attraction. 25, 35, 50c. Reserved Seats on sale at H. L. Wood & Co's, feed store.

A YOUNG BLACK BEAR THE ANTICS OF JOHNNY WERE VERY INTERESTING.

Ernest Harold Baynes Tells of a Mischievous Little Present He Received—It Evincend Wonderful Intelligence.

About ten days ago I received by express a fair-sized box, from which issued a series of strange noises. "Wow!" said something inside the box. "Wow! Wow! Wow!—Scratch, scratch, Uh!—Uh!—Wow!—Wow!—Wow!"

Naturally, I was interested, and hastened to read the inscription written upon a large card, which had been tacked to the top of the box. It ran as follows:

"Please water me and give me something to eat. But do not give me fruit or sweets, as it makes me sick. I like milk I am for Ernest Harold Baynes (The Haven Cottage), Newport, N. H."

All this only heightened my curiosity, and, seizing a hammer and an old chisel, I quickly pried open a corner of the box. In an instant there was poked through the opening a little black bear, with a tawny muzzle, thick, furry ears and small, dark eyes, and I realized that my guest was a baby black bear.

The housekeeper appeared with a large bowl of crackers and milk, and as soon as the little bear saw her coming he ran to meet her, and, without waiting for the food to be set down, he stood up on his hind legs, seized the rim of the bowl with his fore paws, and hoisted himself into it.

The fire west of town the past week did hundreds of dollars worth of damages in fences burned up and standing timber on the G. McArthur, John Springman and the B. E. Thompson farms.—Stockbridge Brief.

WILL KEEP ON DRILLING. The Banner Oil and Gas Company of Ypsilanti has decided to go on drilling its test well down to Trenton rock.

MAY BUILD FACTORY. A few of the business men of town met at the town hall, Monday evening to consider a proposition to establish a factory at this place for the manufacture of the Dickinson hay and stock rack.

JACKSON LINE DISCONTINUED. Car services over the Boland electric line has been discontinued between Grass Lake and Jackson.

ON TUBERCULOSIS. The office of the state board of health has just sent to the 2,450 officers of the subordinate granges of Michigan a pamphlet on the relations between animal and human tuberculosis.

NEW WATER SUPPLY. The township board have had a well sunk in the little grove opposite the cemetery and hope to get a sufficient supply of water to meet all demands.

AFTER SLOT MACHINES. The mayor of Ann Arbor has issued an order that all slot machines in the city must be taken out of commission, on penalty of confiscation for the machines and arrest for the owners.

BAD ACCIDENT. Alexander Dancer stiff-red a painful and serious accident yesterday afternoon while engaged in chopping down a tree in the woods on his farm.

THOUSANDS CURED. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has cured thousands of cases of piles.

SENSITIVE NOSTRILS. Cats can smell even during sleep. If a piece of meat be placed immediately in front of a sleeping cat's nose, the nostrils will begin to work as the scent is received.

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3 Yr. Subscriptions, 1 person, 104 weeks, \$2.00. NEW SUBSCRIBERS will be given the rest of 1904 free on their name tab.

Three Famous Smokers. Fabulous things have been said about Grant's smoking propensities. My word of honor that Grant's cigars, over which he meditated, and about which so much has been senselessly published, were cast aside but never relighted.

California Tule. Adjacent to the rivers in some part of California is a vast acreage of tule—a kind of reed. The United States steamboat inspectors have found that tule makes better material for filling life preservers than cork or other materials.

NEWSY NUGGETS FROM NEARBY NEIGHBORS

NEW PIPE ORGAN. Hillsdale College will get the exhibition pipe organ that has been at the St. Louis exposition.

OPENED GYMNASIUM. The Ypsilanti Light Guards have equipped a good working gymnasium and will furnish an instructor.

OPENED THE SCHOOLS AGAIN. The public schools of Milan resumed their regular session again Monday, after being closed for some time on account of smallpox.

NEW POSTOFFICE BUILDING. A Kalamazoo firm was the lowest bidder for the new government postoffice building to be erected in Adrian. Their bid was \$2,500.

CLOSE EARLY. The butchers and grocers of Ann Arbor have decided to begin closing their places of business beginning December 1 at 6 o'clock.

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION. The Ypsilanti Masonic Association has signed articles of incorporation, the signers being the members of the Masonic Temple committee.

BARGAIN SALE. The merchants of Milan entered in to what they called a three-days bargain sale the past week. Must be they wanted to draw a crowd to see the Leader's cabbage suske.

STOP FALL PLOWING. Many of the farmers have been compelled to stop their fall ploughing because of the very dry spell.

FENCES BURNED. The fire west of town the past week did hundreds of dollars worth of damages in fences burned up and standing timber on the G. McArthur, John Springman and the B. E. Thompson farms.—Stockbridge Brief.

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NOT STOLEN. The stealing of a horse and rig from Ross Godfrey, who lives in Pittsfield, turns out to have been a trick played by some boys on Mr. Godfrey.

VAUGHAN MUST REMOVE POLES. Dr. Victor C. Vaughan of the university came into collision with the city authorities Saturday over a fence which he proposed to build in front of his State street residence.

PEST HOUSE INJUNCTION DISSOLVED. The board of health has won its right to use athletic field pest house for small-pox purposes.

A STARTLING TEST. To save a life, Dr. T. G. Merritt, of No. Mehoopany, Pa., made a startling test resulting in a wonderful cure.

GOTHAMITES IN HIDING. Millionaires Have Private Offices Distinct from and in No Way Connected with Regular Places.

Some time ago a New York millionaire of an original turn of mind conceived the idea of a business "den," where even his private secretary could not disturb him.

THREE FAMOUS SMOKERS. Fabulous things have been said about Grant's smoking propensities. My word of honor that Grant's cigars, over which he meditated, and about which so much has been senselessly published, were cast aside but never relighted.

CALIFORNIA TULE. Adjacent to the rivers in some part of California is a vast acreage of tule—a kind of reed.

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PRUDDEN AND STANTON Drivers of TUBULAR WELLS. Sell the MAUD S. WINDMILL. This Mill took the first prize at the State Fair.

ROY HAVEN Will Black and Set Up your Stoves. CHELSEA PHONE NO. 95.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE ON AND AFTER JANUARY 1, 1905, THE PRICE OF THE MICHIGAN FARMER WILL BE AS FOLLOWS:

MICHIGAN CENTRAL. The Niagara Falls Road. Time Card, taking effect...

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK & POULTRY MEDICINE. This great stock medicine is a money saver for stock raisers.

PATENT. Anyone sending a sketch and description quickly ascertain our opinion...

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUARANTEE. 153 ADAMS STREET. Subscribe for The Standard.

Bachelors will tell you that matrimony also is among the doubtful states.

Dr. Hirsch tells us that marriage is no picnic. The doctor's text is older than the Pentateuch.

France produced 9,000 novels last year—percentage adjusted for perusal by The Young Girl not stated.

There is a cat in London worth \$5,000—just as there are postage stamps that are "worth" \$7,000 or so apiece.

The Baldwin flying machine lighted in a tree. The only genuine and original flying machines also light in trees.

A minister says Manhattan island is named in the Bible. Certainly—that island is heaven on earth—if you are not bankrupt.

A St. Louis woman has left her comparatively new husband because he is too good natured. It surely is hard to suit 'em.

A Chicago newspaper says that John D. Rockefeller is "rich beyond the dreams of avarice." Rot! Avarice never closes an eye.

Prof. Langley may retort to Prof. Baldwin that anyway he wouldn't give much for an airship that won't stand when hitched.

No, King Edward, you are not powerful enough to set up the fashion of bracelets for men, and they are already worn by dudes.

They say parting the masculine head of hair in the middle has really gone out. The side part's the thing. Besides, it's more masculine.

Uncle Sam must be something of a farmer when the statistics show that the railroads received more than \$463,000,000 for simply moving his 1904 crop.

Really, the correspondents in St. Petersburg aren't doing their full duty to the world. Are there any indications yet that the new baby is going to have a tooth?

Young Mr. Thaw's pretty little chorus girl offers to give him up for \$250,000. But what can a pretty little chorus girl be expected to know about ad valorem?

Now that her husband is the King of Saxony, Louise, who ran away with Giron, seeks to join His Majesty in the exercise of the divine right of kingship.

The fifty Italians who plotted to burn the Norfolk, Va., navy yards are to be shipped out of the state. The Virginians think this is worse than capital punishment.

King Edward has just celebrated his sixty-third birthday, but he hopes that he is in no immediate danger of losing his job so that a place may be made for a younger man.

So Mr. Schwab has "made" \$8,600,000 and Mr. Gates \$6,000,000 in the merry game of manipulating stocks. Our sincere condolences to the bleating lambs who lost their money.

There is some hope for the plain people. A Georgia judge has sentenced a chauffeur to a long term of imprisonment for running down a farm wagon and injuring its occupants.

The vice president of Mexico attended the Gans-Britt prize fight at San Francisco recently. He says it was worse than bull fighting. What would he have thought if they had really fought?

In view of the riot in the Spanish chamber of deputies, Premier Maura is going to suspend the sittings and ask for a vote of confidence. He seems to need one badly, among the flying inkstands.

Doubtless the criminal who suggests novelties in the way of home-made Christmas presents for the male members of the household is responsible for the report that knitting is coming back into style.

John D. Rockefeller recited a poem to his Sunday school class in Cleveland when he bade it good-by for the winter a few weeks ago. If John D. develops a liking for it poetry may pick up a bit, after all.

The London Times is printing extracts from its columns of even date 100 years ago, but, interesting as they are, they aren't nearly as much so as extracts from its columns of even date 100 years hence would be.

Treasury officials report that while some people have expressed a desire for the coinage of a new two-and-a-half cent piece, the real demand for such coin is small. Some fear its chief use would be to put in the contribution box.

The New York papers are still pointing with singular pride to the pew in a fashionable church over there that has just fetched \$1,550. That is just about 2 per cent of the latest selling price of a single seat in the stock exchange.

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Buoy Readers

THREE KILLED.

Rear End Collision on the P. M. Kills Three and Injures Eight. Three men are dead and three fatally injured as the result of a collision on the Pere Marquette railroad at Elmdale Wednesday evening.

The Dead. J. L. STRELUYSKI, 4839 Champlain avenue, Chicago.

MAURICE SIMON, 315 Seventy-ninth street, New York city.

JOHN L. SMITH, 131 Washington street, Grand Rapids; burns about head and legs; died at Butterworth hospital.

The Injured. C. L. Charles, Cuba, N. Y.; scalded; fatally.

Clarence J. Pickett, Boston; scalded; seriously.

Ralph Savoy, 183 South Union street, Grand Rapids; head cut; probably fatally.

Leo Lanchie, Bay City, cook on No. 34; scalded; will recover.

Allen Lee, Chicago; badly cut about head.

Epress Messenger Watkins, Grand Rapids; scalp wounds.

Ragsgeman Botsford, Grand Rapids; wrist fractured.

Operator Deneen, Grand Rapids Union station; leg injured.

Train No. 34, bound for Saginaw, had taken a siding at Elmdale to permit No. 6, bound for Detroit, to pass.

The switch had been left open, apparently and the Detroit train crashed into the rear of the standing train, although going at slackened speed.

Engineer Patrick Keilher and his fireman jumped as soon as they saw that a crash was inevitable, and both escaped uninjured.

The parlor car was the rear car of the Saginaw train and nearly all of the passengers were in this car.

The engine plowed into the car nearly full its length, crushing the chairs to splinters and mangle the occupants.

The work of removing the injured was difficult, few lights being obtainable, and no tools being at hand to release the plied-on victims.

The hot steam had literally cooked portions of the bodies of some of the victims, and flesh dropped from their bodies while they were being removed.

The injured were made as comfortable as possible in nearby houses, until the arrival of the relief train, when they were brought back to this city, and taken to the hospitals.

AGED MURDERER.

The Oldest in Michigan Goes to the Penitentiary.

Thomas Payne, aged 80 years, the oldest murderer in Michigan, who was convicted of killing his child wife last April, in Weesaw township, was sentenced Monday by Judge Coolidge to serve from two to six years at hard labor in the state penitentiary.

Payne was the oldest man ever to appear before the bar to receive a sentence in the history of Berrien county. With the farewell remark by Judge Coolidge, in pronouncing sentence, that this was the saddest mission during his career as a member of the bench to send the aged prisoner to the penitentiary, but declaring that the evidence and the verdict in the case must be observed.

Payne is an Englishman and came to Berrien county 50 years ago. He was married four times, his first three wives having died or been divorced.

Twenty years ago Payne, while visiting in England, married Zannah Turner, then in her teens, and 50 years his junior. They were never happy. It is said, and some years ago Mrs. Payne began suit for divorce, but a settlement was effected. Later she had Payne arrested for beating her. Payne charged that she had become too friendly with a young farmer, going to dances with him and coming home late. Over a year ago the couple again separated, and had frequent quarrels afterwards about the property.

In the final quarrel, Payne alleges she drew a revolver on him and that he turned it on her and fired the fatal shot. His son, aged 18, tried to stop him as he ran from the house with the smoking revolver in his hand, but the old man escaped, being run down later by his wife's father.

Phelps Fled. Nell S. Phelps, the former Battle Creek pure food millionaire who disappeared last month, has not committed suicide, has not wandered away in a demented state nor has he met foul play. Instead there is some evidence that Phelps is a fugitive and is now probably on the blue Pacific bound for China or Australia.

It is given out by Charles Austin, president of the First National bank, and Burrill Hamilton, attorney for the Phelps' sanatorium, that nearly \$30,000 of fraudulent stock in the Ellis Publishing Co., of which company Phelps was president, has turned up.

The name of the treasurer was forged to the stock. This stock is held by two banks of Battle Creek and three banks outside, one of which is at Tecumseh and another at Adrian. It is said Phelps owned \$50,000 worth of stock in his own right.

Frozen to Death. The 8-year-old son of County Clerk William E. Smith, of Eagle River, died of cold and exhaustion while snaring rabbits near the lake shore. The dead boy was with several other boys when his strength began to give out. They left him in care of his little brother and hastened to town for assistance. The wind off the lake was bitter cold and when the rescuers arrived they found one brother guarding the dead body of the other.

Menominee citizens turned down the proposition for the city to buy the water works system.

POLICEMAN KILLED.

One Detroit Officer Shot Dead and Another Fatally Wounded.

Surprised while attempting to force a window in the rear of a store, on Michigan avenue, Detroit, a pair of desperate burglars murdered Patrolman John F. Daley in cold blood shortly after 11 o'clock Thursday night. In their flight, the murderers fired a number of shots at their pursuers and probably fatally wounded Herbert H. Pickett, a special officer for the Michigan Central Railroad Co. The latter lies at the point of death in Harper hospital. Two colored men are under arrest pending investigation. Daley was approaching the burglars in the glare of an electric light when they saw him. Although he had his revolver in hand, he had no time to pull the trigger, for the desperadoes, appreciating they were probably trapped, fired to kill without the slightest hesitancy.

Special Officer Pickett was shot in the abdomen and the bullet passed entirely through the body, making its exit on the left side not far from the spinal column. Dr. H. O. Walker, who operated, found the intestines and kidney were injured and that the injured man was suffering from loss of blood.

Under Fictitious Names. The automobile accident in Cincinnati resulting in the death of Douglas Neare has led to the startling disclosure that two pretty young married women, one from Adrian, have been traveling under fictitious names. It develops that the young woman giving the name of Dolores Marlowe, of Detroit, who was in the machine when it pitched over the embankment and was quite badly hurt, is Mrs. Fred Gilliland, of Adrian, who, prior to her marriage, was Miss Clara Ayers. The news was received by her parents with the assurance that she will recover. The other woman, instead of being Grace Rose, is Mrs. Harry Cooper, of Baltimore. Mrs. Gilliland is the youngest daughter of highly esteemed parents and had a nice home, but, after separating from her husband sometime ago, apparently preferred to shift for herself. She was home about two months ago and remained but a short time. Her father denies the stories printed in the Cincinnati papers that she has been living with the man Martin and that he went to Cincinnati three months ago and pleaded in vain for her to leave the life she was reported to be living and to return home.

DETROIT CORONERS.

The investigation into the acts of Coroner John Hoffmann, sheriff-elect of Wayne county, is now on together with those of Coroner Toepel. The allegations are that many inquests were made "state cases" and the fees drawn from the state treasury amounting to many thousands of dollars, when the dead persons were residents of Detroit, and the state should not have paid. Also that the autopsy and chemical analysis was charged up when none was made. It is charged that Hoffmann has filed no bond for four years, that he charged the state for four witnesses at every inquest, no matter if only two were called, and \$6 for mileage if they had only to walk a few blocks, and that he had a post mortem made in every case without even stopping to inquire if there was any necessity for it.

Railroad Damage Suit. The supreme court has issued an order requiring Judges Rohmert and Hosmer of the Wayne circuit court to show cause why they should not require the Michigan Central railroad to file a more specific bill of particulars in the damage suit against the state, now pending in the Wayne circuit court, for the repeal of the Michigan Central charter.

The allegations in the original bill of complaint were only of a general character. The attorney-general moved in the Wayne circuit court that a specific claim be filed. This was denied by the judges.

Was It Murder?

The charred body of John Perkins, a woodchopper, the top of the head being crushed, was found Wednesday in the ruins of his shanty which stood in a strip of lonely woods about seven miles south of Niles. Perkins was supposed to have had considerable money hidden in the shanty and the police believe that he was attacked during the night and killed before he could defend himself, after which the murderer or murderers robbed him and set fire to the shanty.

With a bible in one hand and a revolver in the other, Henry Hillebrand, a bartender, 20 years old, early Friday morning put a tragic end to the love affair between himself and Mrs. Wm. Miller, aged 23, wife of the steward for the Detroit Wheelmen. They were in a buggy somewhere between the Detroit city limits and Wyandotte when the shots were fired, and the dead bodies were found in the vehicle in Wyandotte hours later. The cause of the tragedy, from all the evidence, was the refusal of the woman to leave the city with her lover.

The plant of the Saginaw Basket Co., which closed about a month ago, was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$28,000; insurance, \$18,000.

Smallpox has been effectively stamped out in Battle Creek. The disease has run five weeks, and there have been 35 cases, but no deaths.

Gov. Bliss is in receipt of a check for \$31,653 from the war department at Washington, representing the amount recently allowed the state on Spanish war claims.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lansing auto manufacturers send their machines overland to Detroit to save freight bills.

A postoffice has been established at Point Catosh, Mackinac Co., with Charles Wehner as postmaster.

Gov. Bliss has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, calling for a general observance on November 24.

Two thousand five hundred and sixty-five people died in Michigan during October, or 12 per 1,000 population.

The proposition to bond to build a new city hall in Monroe was voted down at the special election on Monday.

Fred Harry, aged 70, living at Riga, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself. Despondency was the cause.

R. Gesche, lineman of Calumet & Hecla mine, fell from a 60-foot pole, sustaining internal injuries, but may recover.

The Friday blaze in Wolverine mine No. 2, Saginaw, necessitates suspension of operations for four months affecting 150 men.

John Esselman, of Monroe, was one of 14 persons injured in a Wabash wreck in North St. Louis. He sustained a broken hand.

The little daughter of Mrs. Clark Boston, of Sutton's Bay, dropped dead while going from the barn to the house. She was apparently in her usual health a short time before.

On opening his front door Thursday morning, Valentine Linde, a Kingsley saloonkeeper, found the valuable gold watch that had been stolen from him a month ago, lying on the door-sill.

James McGowan, aged 23, '07 engineer, died at the University hospital, of typhoid fever after an illness of about one week. His mother arrived from Watertown, Conn., just one day before his death.

A. T. Dibble, a prosperous farmer living four miles south of Ithaca, was kicked by the old family horse that he has owned for 14 years, breaking the cheek bone and badly bruising the side of his face.

A fire, which Henry Zierly believes to have been incendiary, destroyed three of his large farm buildings with their contents, at the northern limits of Three Rivers. The loss is about \$3,000; insurance, \$600.

The board of state auditors has decided that it has no authority to allow the claim of Edward Scott, superintendent of the Bay Lumber Co., for \$150 for damages done by his crops by deer, which he may not kill, under the game laws.

Patrick Nolan, a prominent stock buyer of Smith's Creek, either fell or jumped from the bridge near the Port Huron Light & Power plant into Black river, some time Sunday night. His body was found floating in the river next morning.

Seeing that a rail was missing in the Air Line tracks near Wixom, Fireman E. C. Birney, of Jackson, became frightened and jumped from the engine. The engineer stopped the train in time to save a wreck. Birney was badly injured.

S. Talmadge, a cigarmaker, who came to Kalamazoo recently, is having ill-fortune in chunks. First, his four-year-old daughter was stricken with typhoid fever, then his wife became a victim of the same malady, and now the father is down.

Thomas McAuliff, who died recently at the Kalamazoo county house, has wealthy relatives in Pittsburg and was himself foreman of the leading iron works there until he became addicted to drink, which was the cause of his becoming a pauper.

It is believed that the proposition for a general revision of the constitution has failed to pass because of the provision of the constitution requiring a majority of all the votes cast at the election instead of a majority of all votes cast on the question.

James Fertel, aged about 40 years, was found dead on the M. C. R. R. track at Lawton, near the coal sheds. He had several long gashes in his head and it is supposed a train had struck him. He was employed in relaying the Michigan Central tracks.

H. Beach and wife of this place were among the injured in Grand Trunk wreck at St. Catharines, Tuesday. Injuries not serious. James Hunter, of Grandstone City, and Thos. Potter, of Crosswell, were also among the victims. Hunter's injuries are serious. He was taken to hospital in Port Huron.

Dr. W. M. Edwards, superintendent of the Michigan asylum for the insane, says that while the number of persons admitted to the institution is rapidly increasing, it does not mean insanity in the state is actually growing. The increase is caused by the admission of more old people who have become senile.

As the result of a dispute over a debt of \$250, which N. J. Metcalf, of Hilledale, owed Henry Shoemaker for rent, Shoemaker is charged with stabbing Metcalf in the breast and hips, inflicting serious wounds, with cutting his own brother in the arm severely, severing the cords, and with stabbing Mrs. Shoemaker in the hand. Shoemaker is in jail.

The family of Ed. Bolster, of Sturgis, were at dinner when alarmed by the cry that the house was on fire. They had scarcely time to escape, Bolster being badly burned about the hands and face. The youngest child, a year old, was overlooked, as she had been taking a nap, but was discovered by a fireman, who carried her to a place of safety. The Bolsters saved nothing and were left destitute.

A peculiar incident in connection with the recent election was that Leonard Sunblad, of Ishpeming, candidate for county treasurer, was killed in a railway accident a week or so before election. The time was so short that no other candidate could be found to take his place, so his name was allowed to stand on the ballot. He was elected, probably the first dead man ever put in office.

Hubert Ferris, only son of Charles Ferris, of Watertown, Clinton county, was found dead in a cornfield on his father's farm Monday night. He had been hunting alone and it is supposed he shot himself by accident.

The News of the World Told by the Telegraph

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

ASKS TO SURRENDER.

General Stoessel's Dispatch to the Czar Was Costly.

It is rumored that the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Rastoropy, which put into Che Foo, brought a dispatch from Gen. Stoessel, asking the St. Petersburg authorities for instructions as to whether he would continue to hold out, awaiting relief, or make immediate arrangements with the Japanese for surrender upon the most advantageous terms possible. This rumor cannot be confirmed, but it is obvious that only dispatches of the highest importance would impel Gen. Stoessel to risk the loss of a warship by sending her out upon such a mission. In face of rigid blockade maintained off Port Arthur by the Japanese fleet, the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Rastoropy to Che Foo from Port Arthur, have reached the czar, but have not yet been made public. The great importance of the information is apparent from the fact that the torpedo boat destroyer was deliberately sacrificed in order to get the communications from the beleaguered garrison.

The Colorado Election. "I shall not withdraw unless I am convinced that Adams has been legally elected, and every day brings to light so much fraud that I am more and more convinced that the victory is mine."

Gov. Peabody, of Colorado, said this in an emphatic manner, following a published statement that he had been induced to admit that his rival was the victor.

In the meantime, the situation is growing more threatening. Gov. Peabody, accompanied by armed guards, passed Gov. elect Adams, surrounded by friends, on the street, and the two refused so much as to salute each other. Each party seemed warlike and it was gossiped about town afterward that this feeling prevails throughout the state, but with greater strength in the mining camps than in the cities.

Business interests outside the state are instructing their agents to "drop Peabody," while resident officials of the Mine Owners' association in Cripple Creek are still clinging to the slogan: "Peabody or nobody."

The mining camps are rapidly filling with members of the Western Federation of Miners, and predictions are freely made that disorder is bound to occur at Victor, Telluride, Cripple Creek and Ouray upon Peabody's inauguration, should it take place. The latest official returns show: Peabody, 18,089; Adams, 25,254.

Nine Perished. The Atlantic coast was swept by a violent storm Sunday which was the most severely felt since the blizzard of 1888. Nine lives are reported lost, telegraph wires were prostrated and much damage was done to shipping. Three prisoners from among several hundred confined on an island in the East river for petty offenses are thought to have lost their lives in the storm. They were "trustees" and had formed a party of visitors back to the city. On the return trip their boat was caught in the high seas which swept them out of sight. Watchers along the shore saw them attempt repeatedly to gain shelter, but without success, and it is thought they were swept into Long Island sound.

A Night of Terror. John Vance, living on the lake shore 10 miles west of Cleveland, clung to the slippery rocks at the foot of an 80-foot cliff all night with the dead body of his daughter in his arms, to prevent the waves washing her out into Lake Erie. While attempting to extinguish a fire which was burning the grass around their home Miss Vance fell over the 80-foot cliff to the rocks beneath. Her shriek attracted the attention of her father, who searched through the rocks in the darkness until he found her body. He was unable to move it up the face of the steep cliff, and fearing that the waves would carry it out into the lake he held it in his arms all night. A passing tug rescued him.

A Miniature Robbery. Two masked men have robbed a train on the Miniature railroad at the world's fair, and after securing money and valuables amounting to \$100, escaped. The train, carrying the engineer and three passengers, one of them a woman, was making its last trip and was crossing a deserted plot of ground when the two bandits, with drawn revolvers, forced the engineer to stop. The woman passenger was robbed of considerable money. John T. O'Brien, of Jersey City, N. J., lost a gold watch which he valued at \$38 and \$14 in money. The other passenger, a man from Kalamazoo, Mich., lost \$7 and his return ticket to Kalamazoo. The robbers fled.

United States corn yield is now estimated at 2,453,000,000 bushels.

Charles Sumner's private secretary tells of the statesman's sweet tooth for chocolate creams.

The new armored cruiser West Virginia developed an average speed of 22.14 knots per hour in her official speed trial over the Cape Ann course. The contract called for 22 knots.

Cruel, slanderous gossip by neighbors is said to have driven Mollie, Josephine and Bridget Ryan, proprietresses of a little candy shop in New York, insane. They are now in a mad-house.

Although the Uintah Indian reservation in northwestern Utah is not to be thrown open for settlement until next March, already prospective settlers are beginning to camp on the boundaries of the reservation.

Russia Won't

Continued suggestions from abroad regarding peace are treated in Russia like their predecessors as unworthy of serious consideration. The mere mention of mediation arouses the ire of those in authority. The restoration of the statement that President Roosevelt, having the support of Great Britain and France, had already been approached by Japan and was ready to offer his offices in view of Russia's position is not considered to be a friendly act. Russia will push the war on an ever increasing scale and preparations to do so are being made everywhere.

Terrific Explosions. In a series of 22 terrific explosions in purifying tanks of the People's Gas Light & Coke Co., at Seventy-fourth street and South Chicago about 11 o'clock Friday morning, eight men were killed, at least 10 are missing and undoubtedly dead, and many were injured. A brick building containing five tanks and 20 men collapsed, burying the workmen under tons of debris.

The explosions were so strong that for a radius of half a mile windows were broken and walls of buildings thrown out of plumb.

Port Arthur's Plight. A telegram from Moji reports the destruction of another Russian arsenal and magazine at Port Arthur. The Japanese discovered, it is said, the location of the arsenal, and centered their artillery fire up it. After dropping 200 shells in the locality they succeeded in blowing it up. The Japanese are widening their saps and are using them to move their guns forward. The Russians continue their spirited sorties, using hand grenades in their attacks upon the saps.

Col. Hecker Resigns. Col. Frank J. Hecker, of Detroit, resigned from his position as isthmian canal commissioner. Col. Hecker's reason for his resignation, as given in a letter to President Roosevelt, is that he cannot stand the Panama climate. The belief in Washington, however, is that Col. Hecker chafed under the inactivity of the commission, and desired to get out. His desire to push things was unheeded, especially, it is said, by Admiral Walker.

Judge Parker, Lawyer. Ex-Judge Alton B. Parker, recent Democratic candidate for president, opened a law office in New York, Wednesday. At the same time he announced that he had become a resident of the city; that Mrs. Parker would join him and that they would at once secure a home in the city. He said that he had not entered into partnership with anyone and would practice law alone.

Removed From Office. President Roosevelt has removed from office Frank H. Richards, United States marshal for the Nome district in Alaska, and has requested the resignation of Judges Alfred S. Moore, of the Nome district, and Melville C. Brown, of the Juneau district. This action is the result of the investigation of the Alaska judiciary made recently by Assistant Attorney-General Day.

Millions Called. Secretary Shaw has announced a call upon national banks holding government deposits to the amount of 25 per cent of their holdings, 10 per cent to be paid on or before January 15 next and 15 per cent on or before March 15 next.

This, the secretary estimates, will bring into the treasury about \$25,000,000.

CONDENSED NEWS. Lipton won't challenge for America's cup next year.

Nine presidential tickets are in the field this year.

Eat! Gray says Canada will have 50,000,000 people in 1950.

Alex. Kiss, hanged in Newton, Mass., for wife murder, was one-eyed, one-legged and one-armed.

F. T. Hanshaw has returned to New York from Klondike with \$100,000, made since last February.

Riding a pig in Orange, N. J., streets to pay an election bet, John Carman fell off and broke his arm.

India had 334,361,056 in 1902, 36,002 persons were killed by animals. Only 185 languages are spoken in India.

Jeremiah O'Donovan Rorsa has left New York for Ireland. He came to New York in 1876, and hasn't been back there since.

Timothy Falk, weight 12 ounces, coos in lively style in an incubator in New York, and may grow to be a good-sized man.

Pete Stoessel, Minneapolis, says Gen. Stoessel, defender of Port Arthur, is his long-lost cousin. No joyous reunion will be held at present.

Reports from San Diego, Cal., say that 200 Indians on the Campagna reservation are in danger of starvation through failure of crops, subsisting chiefly on acorns.

J. Pierpont Morgan will become a chivalier as a reward for the return of the stolen cope to the Italian government, the cross of the order of the crown of Italy, which the Italian monarch has decided to bestow on him, carrying with it that title. The presentation of the cross to Mr. Morgan will be made by the Italian ambassador at Washington.

John and James Black, twin brothers, and John Murphy, charged with having committed the Rock Island train robbery at Fort Logan, N. M., last July, have been captured by railroad detectives and brought to Las Vegas.

HUNTER KILLED.

Shot By a Stray Bullet While After Deer.

Frank A. Dearing, 20-year-old son of Anson C. Dearing, of Detroit, and a popular young Detroit sportsman, was accidentally shot and killed in Richfield township, Roscommon county, Sunday afternoon. Just who is responsible for the young man's death has not been determined, but a corner's jury in Roscommon county rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death by a stray bullet fired by an unknown person.

"We were 10 in a group, all firing at deer," said Dearing, "but I am satisfied that none of the party fired the shot that killed Frank. At first we thought it might have been possible that during the fusillade, when a deer was seen running across our path, one of the party may have accidentally fired the fatal shot, but an investigation proved otherwise."

"The first I knew that Frank had been shot was when he cried to me: 'Dad, I have been shot.' I dropped my rifle and ran to his side. We couldn't see where he had been shot until he pointed with his finger under his left arm. We then carefully laid him on an embankment while one of the party hurried off towards a camp three miles away, to get a wagon, and another started towards St. Helen, a small village, after a doctor."

"Frank was conscious all this time, and asked: 'Father, who shot me?' I told him to be quiet, and he remarked: 'Oh, I'll be all right in a little while.' Then he rolled up his light sweater, and to my surprise, the bullet with which he had been shot, fell to the ground. The wagon had arrived by this time, and we lifted Frank in. We hadn't gone very far, when I saw him gasp for breath, and then close his eyes. He was dead."

"There is no question that it was a stray bullet that caused his death. The fact that it lodged in his sweater proved that it must have come a long distance. It caused a slight flesh wound, splintering one rib and producing a hemorrhage. The cartridge was of a larger caliber than any of the members of the party used, and I, who carried a 32-0 Savage, the largest rifle in the party, tried to fit the bullet into the chamber, but it was a good deal larger."

THE MARKETS. Live Stock in Lower. Detroit—Extra dry fed steers and heifers, \$4.50 @ 7.75; steers and heifers,

REGINALD C. VANDERBILT'S SANDY POINT FARM



Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt might with much propriety have named his eight hundred thousand dollar Sandy Point farm, on the east road, in South Portsmouth township, R. I., the Hermitage, as it enjoys a seclusion truly idyllic, with the difference that it is without the forbidding aspect and general air of inhospitability of the estate of a recluse. On the contrary, it is laid out and equipped in a most inviting manner.

The place is in no sense isolated, but just sufficiently far removed from an excess of social and commercial activity to afford the Vanderbilt family that privacy which would in the nature of things be denied them in a more populous spot. At the time title was acquired to the one hundred and thirty acres comprising the estate the property was in a primitively undeveloped state, and the work of construction and reconstruction that confronted the new owner to make things as they are to-day was a task of no small moment. Mr. Vanderbilt knew what he wanted, and he had the means to accomplish purpose. Under his personal care and the influence of his great resources the land underwent a great change. The original farmhouse—the central three-story structure—was added to and built until it became the nucleus of the building operations. From it radiated out houses, servants' quarters, stables, carriage houses, conservatories, poultry houses, kennels, etc. Landscape architects developed his ideas for beautifying the surrounding property. Three miles of macadamized road were constructed in all directions, and the work generally was prosecuted so vigorously that within a very short time this one-time farm land was transformed into the country seat of a millionaire with a farmer's tastes, for he it is remembered that vegetables are cultivated and other phases of agriculture engaged in on the Vanderbilt farm.

A stroll about the estate unconsciously impresses the visitor with the completeness of everything. The comprehension of a master mind besets him on all sides. The smallest details have received the same attention as the largest and the resulting organization is both harmonious and complete. A feature of the Sandy Point farm is the big stable, which shelters many noted prize-winning show horses. Among them are Fad and Fancy, a beautiful ladies' pair of blacks, winners of the blue ribbon at the recent Boston, Philadelphia and Wilmington horse shows, on which occasions they were driven by Mr. Vanderbilt, and who also captured honors in the runabout class; Herald, winner of the first prize at Boston, Philadelphia and other horse shows as a lady's driving horse; Dr. Selwonk, an aristocratic chestnut, who monopolizes the laurels wherever entered in the big class; Amazement and Astonishment, a good coach pair, which won two firsts and a reserve to championship at Madison square; the winning pony Frills, and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt are the only couple of prominence that exhibit at the leading horse shows of the country who drive and ride their own entries. Not only riding and driving, but polo, automobilism and tennis interest Mr. Vanderbilt. He has a remarkably fine string of polo ponies, selected for him in Texas. He aided in the management of the automobile races at Newport last season. Although he has played on the polo field at Newport he is not a prominent poloist. All these horses are driven by Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Vanderbilt, who accept defeat with a good grace, strongly in contrast to the peevishness frequently displayed by some disappointed exhibitors.

The stable itself is a model in appointments and cleanliness. It has accommodations for fifty horses and many vehicles. Upstairs are the apartments of the coachmen and grooms, all comfortably furnished and provided with many conveniences that plainly reflect the solicitude of Mr. Vanderbilt. Amateur stock breeding has been seriously entered into, and it isn't amiss to predict that within a comparatively short time Sandy Point farm will be one of the recognized stock farms of the country. Near the big stable is a circular track, where the horses are exercised and instructed in the requirements of the show ring. In the splendid kennels is a small but select collection of dogs, all chosen with an eye to their breeding and general good qualities. Included in the collection are a Russian wolfhound which won second prize at the Newport dog show and two French bulls, Domino and Marcus. Domino (black and white) captured first prize in the novice class at the Newport show,

while Marcus, a great brindle, was awarded three firsts in Paris and one second in the open class.

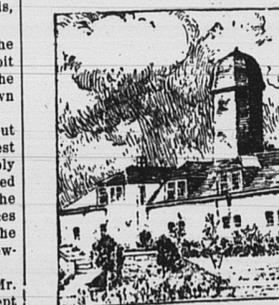
A structure exclusively devoted to the storage and care of automobiles, of which Mr. Vanderbilt has several of the best foreign and American makes, stands near the stable and a powerhouse and pumping station, of brick with stone trimmings, supply the electricity and water for houses, stables and other buildings on the farm. The farm, indeed, has its independent water supply, with sufficient power to force the water to the top floors of the buildings and through the fire hydrants placed at intervals about the grounds. There is also a fully appointed fire apparatus.

The electric lighting plant is said to be the largest private one in the country, and brilliantly lights all the buildings, both inside and out, and, when required, the grounds. One of the most attractive features of the place is the beautiful Italian garden, which lies to the south of the main house, with a far-reaching vista of the Seacoast river. This was only completed last spring, and with its white marble fountains and formal walks, bordered with clipped poplars and yews, the visitor wandering through its flowery mazes on some soft spring or early summer day, when the river and distant ocean shimmer in a pearly mist, and the swallows fly, can easily imagine himself in some garden of sunny Italy or Western England.

The flowers and shrubbery are also features of Sandy Point farm, and a force of gardeners has been busy since January last in putting out new flower beds and planting trees. The lawns, of course, receive very careful attention, and are remarkable for their smoothness when it is remembered that lawns only acquire velvety smoothness and gloss after many years of care and cultivation. The story of Mr. William Waldorf Astor and the gardener at Cliveden may be retold in this connection.

When Mr. Astor had secured his princely English estate of Cliveden he remarked on the beauty of its velvety lawns to the old English gardener whose services he had retained, and inquired of him how it was possible to obtain grass of so velvety a texture. "Well," replied the honest gardener, "you see, sir, you must first have the sod, then you must water and roll it every day when it is not covered by ice and snow, and after you've so watered and rolled it, say, for a thousand years, you'll get a lawn such as this, sir."

But if Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt's lawns at Sandy Point farm cannot hope to rival those of Cliveden, they are among the best of the newer places at Newport, and will within a few years rival any at the famous resort. The warm, moist climate of ocean-surrounded Newport Island is particularly good for turf and certain



flowers. Hydrangeas flourish there as nowhere else on the Atlantic coast, and vegetables are also easy to grow and flourish abundantly. The kitchen gardens at Sandy Point farm are another feature, and there are also many acres devoted to wheat, barley and other grains.

The older Newporters, as well as those who have only become identified with the resort during the last ten years, take great interest and pride in Mr. Vanderbilt's development of Sandy Point farm. It is a merit of Sandy Point farm that it is a show place, and visitors to Newport who have any friend or acquaintance to whom they can always secure permission to inspect the grounds at proper hours. The purchase and development of Sandy Point farm by Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt, following his brother's purchase and laying out of his nearby place, it is felt at Newport, insure their identification with the city for all time to come, and this has made them popular with the townspeople and the neighboring farmers. They have also greatly improved all the lowly, built and laid out miles of new roads and have transformed the upland of the island from a remote

and dull farming community into a flourishing suburb of Newport itself. Sandy Point farm is destined to be one of the greatest of American country estates.—New York Herald.

POWER OF THE CZAR.

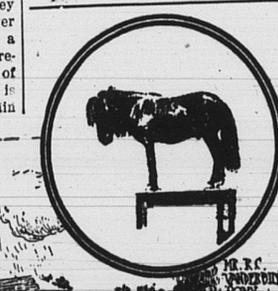
Millions of Men Spring to Arms at His Bidding.

It is computed that over 4,000,000 soldiers are ready to fight for the interests of the czar against those of all mankind, not excepting their own. Even now a noteworthy fraction of this number is bearing witness to the truth of the statement. For the campaign against Japan is diametrically opposed to the peasant's interests. It involves an enormous waste of his substance, for which he will never receive any return. It means the loss of tens of thousands of the best specimens of his own class for the greater glory of his oppressor. And against these losses there is no set-off. For even if Manchuria were annexed by Russia, the land would not fall to the mooshik. It is already owned, tilled and occupied. Worse still, the food-stuffs which it yields in abundance would compete with and lower the prices of the produce of his own land, while his position would be still further aggravated by the fall in the wages of labor which would result from the keen competition of Chinese workmen. And over and above these evils this "peasant's victory" would strengthen the hand of the ruling class, which already weighs heavy upon him and his. Yet in spite of all this, he goes on light-heartedly cutting sticks for his own back. For one man to have millions of his fellows thus ready for his sake to risk death in order to benefit their enemies and ruin themselves and their friends is like having an Aladdin's lamp. The autocraz is an episode in an oriental fairy tale.—Julius, in the Contemporary Review.

PROUD OF "AULD GLESCA."

Pioneer in Municipal Improvements, Says Emigrant.

In one of the leading Scotch newspapers there appeared recently a letter written by a Scotch stationary engineer who has lived in Chicago for ten years. The letter says in part: "It is surprising the amount of machinery necessary to operate some of the 'sky-scrapers' here. My duties in one of them are to keep in repair and running condition boilers, pumps, engines, dynamos and elevators. We work in eight-hour shifts, and where I am at present employed the crew in the engine room for the three watches consists of four engineers, three firemen,



three coal passers, and two oilers. My watch is from 7 a. m. to 3 p. m. every day in the year. An engineer, as he is called at home, when he comes here is called a machinist, and is strictly employed in making and putting together all kinds of machinery. An engineer is engaged for the care and operation of same after the machinists are through. An engineer's wages are rated at \$3 a day of eight hours, a machinist's at \$2.15 a day of nine hours. The municipal authorities here have much to learn in regard to city government, and it fills me with pride to hear 'Auld Glesca' spoken of so much here as the pioneer in all matters of municipal improvements.

HAD RED ANTS FOR SALE.

Advertisement That Stirred the Wrath of a Denver Landlady.

The apartment houses on Thirteenth and Stout streets are in a turmoil to-day, says the Denver Post, and it is all because of red ants. For some time the presence of the ants has been noticed in various of the tenements, and as their number increased and the efforts to suppress them became more strenuous and less effectual dire threats of what would be done have become frequent.

The climax was reached when the head of one of the families discovered a bedraggled red object in his soup, and he then and there said that the plague would end; that the locusts of Egypt were as nothing to these modern creatures of the pantry, and that he thought he could settle them. So the following advertisement was inserted in a newspaper: "Ten thousand ants for sale. Five cents per thousand. Call at 1329 Stout street."

So people began to call, and they found Mrs. Mary Bruner very wrath about it.

"They didn't come to buy any ants," said Mrs. Bruner this morning, "they just came to see them and look at me. No, of course, I never put any such advertisement in the paper, and I haven't had any ants anyway. It's all an outrage and some spite work on the part of the neighbors. You see I have only been in Denver about a month or so. I advertised for roomers, and I have my house full now, and I guess that made some of my neighbors jealous.

"As for ants, why, I have had two or three around my back porch, but that is all. Oh, there's one now!" exclaimed Mrs. Bruner, as she stamped determinedly on an offending ant which tried to crawl into the house from the porch. "Well, you see they don't come from my house, anyway, and as soon as I find out who it was that put that notice in the paper I'll have an explanation or know the reason why."

STOPS COLLISIONS BY RAIL.

Tablet System Introduced in New Zealand a Great Success.

United States Consul General Dillingham at Auckland, Australia, in a report to the department of commerce tells of a new system for preventing railway collisions. He says:

"An interesting change has recently been made in the signaling system in New Zealand's railway, which, it is thought, will make collisions absolutely impossible. For a long time, up to a recent date, what is known as the 'block' system has been generally used, but the 'tablet' system has now been introduced. The essential point in the new system is that no engine driver is allowed to leave a station without a tablet in his possession, and the element of safety rests on the fact that the machines are so made that it is impossible for two of the tablets to be out at the same time.

"If a driver leaves Auckland for Newmarket with a tablet that tablet has to be deposited in the machine at Newmarket before another tablet is issued allowing a return train to leave that station for Auckland, and the electrical connection between the two stations makes it impossible to extract a tablet from the Auckland machine until the tablet has been put into the machine at Newmarket.

"It is claimed by railroad experts that under the new system two trains can not be on the same section at once, so that the danger of collisions is entirely done away with."

Joke on Great Scholar.

President Hadley of Yale enjoys a good joke, even if he himself be the victim. He tells the following story on himself, according to the Buffalo Commercial, and vouches for its truthfulness: Mr. Hadley was traveling with his wife recently, when they became aware of the close scrutiny of a fellow passenger, an elderly lady of motherly appearance. The examination continued for some time, when the old lady tiptoed over to Mrs. Hadley and whispered sympathetically in her ear: "You poor thing. I know all about it. I know just how to sympathize with you. We have one in our family, too."

NO EVIL SHALL BEFALL THEE.

How many, in the stress of years,
My Father, through these words of
Thine,
Have cast before Thy feet their fears,
And, looking where Thy star-lamps
shine,
Have laid them down in peace, to sleep
Assured that Thou wouldst guard and
keep.
And I, Thy child, though half afraid,
Still in the dark Thy will has made,
Have found these words to comfort me;
I fear no evil, why should I?
None can befall when Thou are nigh.
Oh, Father, whom I love and trust,
Knowing Thee ever through Thy Son,
I joy in Thee, as true faith must,
And gladly sing, Thy will be done;
For earth has no serenity
Like this which comes from trust in
Thee.
—Marianne Farningham.

Conditions Down Below.

The other day, in the midst of an earnest conversation about the South Carolina dispensaries, Senator Tillman said: "I am reminded of an old man I used to know who drank too much. He was a fine old fellow in other respects, and it was pitiful to see him disgracing himself and his family by the abuse of alcohol. I took him to task one day. I read him a long lecture on the sin of drunkenness. 'Water,' I said, 'is the thing; stick to water, James.' 'Well,' the old man answered, 'there's only one place in the Bible where a man asked for water, and I guess you know where he was.'"

LAZY, SUNNY MEXICO

LAND OF REAL DELIGHT AND TRUE REST.

Never-Fading Charm for the Jaded and Weary Pilgrim From the Mustling Marts of Her Great Neighbor to the North.

(Special Correspondence.)

Sit here with me on a stone bench at the inn door at Chietla, Mexico. It is a little town in the tropics, with great snow-capped volcanoes not far away; not so far but that the ice king of their glaciers may peer curiously into the valleys beneath, valleys of eternal warmth, where the great palms are even now rustling in the morning breeze, and the odor coming from the orange groves makes you know that you have left the far tableland country. The thought glides into your lazy mind, "Was there ever a more beautiful land than this sunny New Spain?"

There is a tinkling of mule bells up the long white road, and the shouts of the muleteers recalls familiar scenes in the leisurely pages of "Don Quixote." Mexico is always New Spain and one may wander over the land and marvel at the true instinct that brought the Spanish conquistadores there. They came to Mexico as the bees seek the flowers along the roadside, or in some distant field. Here they built and wrought, leaving indelible traces of their presence—great churches, ancient houses in lonely places with walls five and six feet thick; and, best of all, their full-voiced, sonorous speech, which lends dignity to the most trivial wayside talk. Our rough, clipped English down here seems harsh, and its consonantal combinations are uncouth in comparison with the soft Spanish of the hot lands.

The people are quiet, the women go about almost noiselessly, stopping perhaps to exchange greetings in a low, musical voice with "comadritas," and the men, in white cotton garments, are as ceremonious to one another in the "royal road," the king's highway, as if they were courtiers in the Valladolid of Charles and his son Philip.

Real Haven of Rest.

I have tried to read a Spanish novel, one about a little town in Spain on the Andalusian coast, during our war with that country, and my brain failed, after ten minutes, to catch the import of the words. One drowns at 11 a. m. It is a delicious sensation. Dinner will come soon, at noon, and after that a siesta is the rule, "la costumbre." To the man or woman from the high-placed city this is surely a place of rest. Nerves lung strained, brains too busy, here relax.

A letter came after dinner, but it remained unopened till the evening. I was too sleepy to think of reading even a letter, and the Spanish saying tells you that to do so following a meal is to imperil your digestion. It was from a friend in the far north. My friend asks: "Tell me where to pass the cold weather in your Mexico. I wish to make the adventure of Mexico with my wife, and to get a little out of the beaten tourist paths."

Well, to my friend I can only say, "Come!" Take the by-paths of travel, see the charming little towns, los pueblitos, in the warm valleys where snow has never fallen; seek out half-forgotten towns like Taxco in the state of Guerrero, where the climate is singularly equal all the year through, and you have no railway nearer than five hours' ride away. Look at historic Cuernavaca, once the winter home of the Conqueror Hernan Cortes, and of the Emperor Maximilian, and then seek out other valleys like that of Atlixco in Puebla, whither I am bound, a lovely place, where, amid fertility, a prosperous people finds our modern progress a mere futility.

Get down to Oaxaca and look at the great tree of Tule, visit the ruins of Mitla; then, if abounding in courage, visit the gulf coast, and go down among the ports and the river towns, seeing maritime and riparian Mexico,



Vidette on Rio Grande.

with new customs and many ways distinct from those of the people of the cool tableland country. There are two, yes, three, Mexicos—the great central plateau with its ancient cities, and great haciendas, the tierra templada, with its semi-tropical air, and the coast country, where mostly it is warm all winter. But all over the land the sun shines down vertically; we are well within the tropics, and it is another sun. Be careful of it! Don't be squeamish about your food in little towns like this. You can always get eggs, chickens and milk. I have eaten chicken in some pueblos

till I felt the feathers coming out all over me. Gossip with your landlord, or, better, with your landlady. Tell her you want something special, "my especial," very special. Give a dollar to the landlady's boy or little girl. Be "esplendido," or liberal, with your money. Bless your soul! these papered pesos are only 45-cent pieces after all. You can give away two of 'em and not have spent a real dollar. Insect powder? Yes, bring a few pounds in your trunk. The Mexican flea is not fond of it, and will jump some extra yards to get out of the way. Don't fancy because fruit has at first disagreed with you that you are going to die. High-priced doctors will tell you that you have "exyrtlogitis of the stomach," and frighten you. Better not overeat of fruit. Be moderate.

To See Things, Get a Nag.

To see things, get a nag. Mexican horses are very well behaved. They won't throw you, and perched on the back of a caballo, you will see much and your legs will thank you. Don't look for porcelain-lined bathtubs, hot



Street in Taxco.

and cold water, or your favorite breakfast food (unless you bring it), and bear in mind that adventure is not adventure unless you get tired, see odd and unfamiliar things, and hear a strange tongue spoken all around you. Bayard Taylor made his entrance into Mexico by way of Mazatlan, on the Pacific coast, rode on horseback to Guadaluajara, fell among thieves who stripped him, got material for a delightful book, and arrived at the City of Mexico full of fun and vigor. Nowadays you may safely count on omitting the robbers.

Don't growl. A grumbler is a bore to all about him. One of the best travelers I ever saw was a man of nearly 70 years, who went everywhere, drank the water of the country, as he had done from Persia to Spain, often cooked his own supper with a spirit lamp, broiling his sliced bacon and making his own cocoa. He made the acquaintance of learned priests, saw hidden collections of antiquities, was everywhere a favorite, and, with little Spanish, supplemented by smiles, found the Mexican people glad to render him any assistance. He was a great and noble American, highly cultured, with a heart of gold. To this day humble people ask me, "Where is the venerable senior who was so good to us?" Alas! he has left this earth, which is poorer for his loss. Fifteen winters did he wander over the Mexican land, which he loved, and which made him stronger than he could have been in the north.

To Get Real Rest.

Bring your camera to Mexico. Remember that plenty of the latest photographic supplies can be found in Mexico City, in Puebla and Guadaluajara. Also professionals who will develop your negatives, if you so wish. See the big towns, the arcaded old cities, mingle with their crowds, and then flee to the real and rural Mexico. If you have the artistic spirit, every day will delight you; if you are kindly, the people will repay you tenfold for all your courteous words and acts. Above all, vow to heaven that for a month, six weeks, all the time you are wandering about Mexico, you will not sigh for the bepluished-and-nickelized civilization of the United States. It is too fussy, too well arranged. If we Americans ever lose our liberties, it will be because we have become spoiled with luxury. Get out and rough it, and be a man.

Mr. Gladstone Failed to Tip.

Mr. Gladstone's hatred of tipping, writes a correspondent, was not only shown in his avoidance of the custom whenever possible, but also in the smallness of the gift when he found custom too strong for him. At a private hotel in Brighton where Mr. Gladstone had stayed for the week-end, one of the dining room waiters who had served Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone gives as one of his reasons for voting against Liberal candidates at local elections the fact that "Gladstone only gave me a shilling." For this "insult" the Liberal party lost one vote. Premiers will have to be careful that they tip wisely and well.—London Chronicle.

No Hunting in Palestine.

The late Bishop Beckwith of Georgia was fond of his gun and spent much of his time hunting, says a representative from that state. One day the bishop was out with dog and gun and met a member of his parish whom he reproved for inattention to his religious duties. "You should attend church and read your Bible," said the bishop. "I do read my Bible, bishop," was the answer, "and I don't find any mention of the apostles going a-shooting." "No," replied the bishop, "the shooting was very bad in Palestine, so they went fishing instead."



The Thoroughbred Dairyman. It takes the thoroughbred dairyman to produce a good herd of dairy cows. This is because there is no rule that may be laid down by which the work of dairy herd producing may be unerringly accomplished. The work is not one that may be cut out by machinery after some particular pattern, but, to use a common phrase, we must "cut and fit." The whole thing comes back to the quality of the man that does the "cutting and fitting."

We have had a very small number of thoroughbred dairymen in the past, and that is why we have so few really good dairy herds. Fortunately the state dairy schools and the progressive dairymen in all the states are now laboring to produce a large number of thoroughbred dairymen and we have reason to hope that in the future the tribe will not be so small as it has been in the past.

The thoroughbred dairymen is always trying to educate himself in dairy knowledge. He finds this a hard task with the present sources of information; for the information itself is just being accumulated. Much he learned yesterday he is compelled to let go of to-day, and some part of what he learns to-day will have to be discarded to-morrow. But the thoroughbred is not discouraged by this state of things. He is not only satisfied with the amount of information that he can get from others but he sets to work to do some experimenting on his own behalf. He finds enough to keep him busy in trying to solve the problems that are yet unsolved or that have been solved in a very imperfect manner. This kind of dairymen is making his impress on the country because he is a worker and knows how to intelligently direct his operations, whether they relate to the work of his dairy or to the experiments he is conducting.

The thoroughbred dairymen learned long ago to control his temper and to be gentle with his dairy animals. He also insists on the other men having the care of the cows being gentle. He has learned perhaps by instinct that a rough manner or a boisterous voice does not increase the milk flow or the production of cream. Gentleness is one of the things that marks him as distinct from most of his fellows.

Milking Machines.

Of the various makes of milking machines that are being sold on the market the Thistle seems to stand at the head, though it has few friends in the United States. We hear from it however from time to time in England, Germany and Australia. In those countries it is being tested quite extensively, with varying results so far as making itself friends and enemies. In recent tests in Germany it has been used continually for a year or two but the cows where it is used are not kept for milking purposes beyond a year and a half. Then they are sold to the butchers and new cows purchased. It has been asserted that the milking machines dry up the cows and reduce the length of the milking period. With cows that are only to be milked to the end of one milking period it is impossible to ascertain the truth of this. A few cows purchased would not allow themselves to be milked by the machine. Some of the hard-milking cows had to be stripped by hand after the machine had done what it could, but the easy-milking cows were milked clean by it. It seems to be evident that if we are to have milking machines we will have to develop a special class of cows with tests of a certain conformation and with milk ducts that easily and quickly give down the milk.

Improved Dairy Cows.

Most of the dairy cows in the country are without pedigree, that is, they are grades. The day of the "just cow" has passed. The distinct breeds have been used so widely over the country that their blood is to be found in almost every community. It has been said of the beef grades that a good feeder is the one that shows most of some distinct beef breed in him. Of the dairy cows it may be stated as a general truth that the best dairy grade is that one showing a large proportion of blood of some breed noted for milk production. This truth is not put at naught by the fact that many of these cows without pedigree show Shorthorn blood. There is the milking Shorthorn whose blood is quite generally diffused over the country. The great trouble with it is that no effort has been made to keep it distinct from that of the beef Shorthorns. Dairymen should take the hint from this fact and get as high grades as possible. If they buy a bull to place in their herd it should be a pure bred bull and not a grade.

Cow With First Calf.

The cow with her first calf is not generally a large milker, and often she does not give enough milk and butter fat to pay for her keeping. This is no proof that she will not be a good producer of butter and milk in the future. Doubtless many a good cow has been lost by reason of the owner passing judgment on her when she was a heifer. Some of the most renowned milkers in the world were small milkers with their first calves. The same cow at eight years of age may be worth double what she was at three, and may give twice as much milk and butter-fat on the same amount of food she consumed when a heifer.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. J. Raffrey was in Salline Saturday. Mrs. L. Klein was in Manchester last week. Fred Taylor of Jackson was in town Tuesday.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

The stores of W. P. Schenk & Company and Holmes Mercantile Co. will be closed all day Thanksgiving.

D. B. Taylor and family of Lansing, A. J. Congdon and wife of Detroit, F. D. Hare of Ferris, J. Way and wife of Jackson are guests at the home of W. Bacon today.

The Lansing board of education has made an appropriation toward defraying the expenses of the forthcoming annual meeting of the State Teachers' association.

The Young People of the Methodist church will serve an oyster supper in the church dining room, Wednesday evening, November 30.

The Choral Union series of the University Musical Society could not have opened with a more favorable concert or a more favorable audience than that of last Friday evening in University Hall.

Considerable damage has been done of late, to the different warehouses along the M. C. track by the young boys who make it a practice to throw stones at the windows and break the glass.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Broesmie is on the sick list. J. Benter of Jackson spent Sunday here. Henry Plows spent Sunday at Stockbridge.

MADE YOUNG AGAIN.

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again!" writes D. H. Turner of Dempsytown, Pa.

EAST LYNDON.

Howard Collings is home for the winter. George Marshall is attending the fair at St. Louis.

Cella and Graham Birch are visiting in Sylvan this week. Veva Youngs spent Tuesday evening with Mr. Doody and family.

The many friends of Alfred Heatley will be glad to hear that he is gaining fast and will soon be able to come home from the university hospital.

Some of our young folks attended the lecture given in Stockbridge Sunday evening by Samuel Dickle of Albion college and pronounced it the best lecture they ever heard on temperance.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. Joseph Liebeck was a Jackson visitor Saturday. Frank Cooper and wife of Lima visited at the home of J. Dancer Tuesday.

Mrs. William Thomey of Ann Arbor spent one day of last week with Mrs. B. C. Whitaker.

Miss Nellie Hawkins of Dexter was the guest of Mrs. Jacob Dancer several days of the past week. Mesdames R. S. Armstrong of Ann Arbor and E. Dancer of Chelsea were guests of Mrs. Jacob Dancer Thursday.

WATERLOO.

Geo. Beeman spent Sunday in Jackson. Albert Moeckel spent Sunday in Lima.

Charles Runciman and Charles Daley spent Sunday in Williamston.

Mrs. Fanny Hubbard returned home Saturday from a three months' visit with relatives. Mrs. H. Hubbard has gone to reside with her daughter, Mrs. Dillon Rowe, of Grass Lake.

There will be German service at the Dewey school house next Sunday, November 27, at 2:30 p. m.

Wm. Howlett and wife and Ernest Rowe and wife are spending Thanksgiving in Chelsea, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. A. Howlett.

The oyster supper at Geo. Beeman's was very largely attended and a success in every way. Grandma Beeman, who is 90 years of age, was present, and says she still enjoys going to socials.

Hiram Marsh of Waterloo, sent to the county house Thursday, is the oldest man ever sent to the Jackson county house. Mr. Marsh is 91 years of age.

Thanksgiving service at the M. E. church Thanksgiving day at 10 a. m. Mrs. Henry Lehman and daughter, Lona spent Wednesday at J. Musbacher's.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather there was no service Sunday night.

Herbert Harvey and wife spent Sunday at the home of Ashley Holden in Sharon.

Albert Wellhoff of Grass Lake spent Saturday and Sunday with Elmer Schweinfurth.

For 15 cents a bountiful supper will be served to you Thursday, Dec. 1, at 8 p. m., at the Schweinfurth home.

Mrs. Henry Notten who has been spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Leonard Loveland has returned home.

The next meeting of the Ladle's Aid Society will be held at the home of Miss Bertha Riemenschneider Wednesday, December 7.

Mrs. Henry Gleske, Lena Kruse, Bertha Riemenschneider and Mrs. Fred Mensing attended the Pomona Grange meeting at Lima Center Tuesday.

Remember the date Sunday, November 27 at 7:15 p. m. Rev. Henry W. Lenz will deliver a lecture at the German M. E. church. The dram shop and rum drinking. Come one, come all.

Just now it might be dangerous to greet a man by squeezing his arm, as many are being vaccinated. In most cases it is working well, but the patient isn't.

Wm. Luick is laid up with a lame back.

W. H. Glenn finished gathering apples last Saturday, and laid in a bin for his driving horse. She will run 80 rods if you show her an apple.

Jay and Casper Glenn, grandsons of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn, visited with them over Sunday. They are a good pair of boys.

Wednesday evening, November 30, the grangers give a social at their hall, and everybody is invited. A literary entertainment will be given by home talent, after which a table will be supplied with good things to eat.

We are having a rare treat now eating peaches and cream, which are very fine. I have forgotten the name and would be glad if someone supplied it.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Pearce, of Norfolk, Va., visited Danbury, Conn., on their honeymoon recently, their marriage being the sequel to a courtship that began 40 years ago.

Before the civil war John Pearce and Mary Chappale were sweethearts. They attended together the village school, which was located on a corner that is now one of the busiest spots in the Virginia city.

A short time after their engagement was announced John came north to seek his fortune and settled in Danbury. An ardent correspondence was kept up for awhile, then came the war between the states.

There will be a hop at the Dexter opera house Friday, December 2nd. Good music. Dance bill 50c. Everybody come. Chamberlain & Lemmon managers.

Good looks comes from pure blood pure blood from good health, and good health from Celery King. Celery King makes good health, pure blood and good looks. Herb or tablet form, 25c.

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Wanted—Bright business woman (home work) to distribute sample magazines and to compile an official census of magazines subscribed for steady employment.

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

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BUILDS A GIGANTIC BIRD.

Toronto Man Is Confident That He Has Solved the Aerial Navigation Problem.

Prof. D'Almeida, of Toronto, Ont., is confident he has discovered the principle of successful aerial navigation. He has made a partially successful test with his machine, which is built after the fashion of a huge bird and weighs 100 pounds.

The wings and tail of the bird were fixed rigidly in a horizontal plane. At a given signal four men hurled the machine with the professor up into the air and though a comparatively short distance was traveled it was amply sufficient to show the wings possess the required rigidity and supporting area.

Another experiment was tried with the wings free. The action of the machine depends upon the weight it carries, dropping in the middle, raising the ends of the wings.

Italian Father and Son Offered \$1,200,000 for Their Discovery—Patents Taken Out.

A new metal, which possesses many of the qualities of gold, including its color, and which can be made at one-tenth the cost of copper, has been invented by the admixture of several metals and chemicals. The discoverers are father and son, named Fabiani, and in conjunction with an Italian engineer, M. Travaglia, all residing in Florence, Italy, they worked several years before they succeeded in finding the right formula.

Having taken out patents for their discovery, they submitted specimens of the metal to capitalists in Paris and recently received from a Belgian electrical company an offer of \$1,200,000 for their discovery.

The company will start a factory in Belgium and intends to use it instead of copper, principally in the manufacture of electrical wires and conduits. It is said that one of the Rothschilds is largely interested in the company.

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

Subscribe for The Standard.

WANT COLUMN

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

FARM FOR SALE—The William C. Green farm of 83 acres, 9 miles north west of Chelsea. Three good cows and quantity of fudder. \$2500.00, 1/3 cash. Balance 5 per cent. Address, S. Stralith, 702 Washington Arcade, Detroit, Mich. 41f

FOUND—A 2 old year steer came into my possession the last of July. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. Addison Shutes.

FOR SALE—A good cow will be new milcher soon. Inquire of C. Klingler East street north.

TO RENT—Farm of 240 acres known as the Jas. Mitchell farm, for cash or on shares. Inquire of Wm. Paul.

WANTED—Bean pickers. Apply at the bean house.

FOR SALE—Thorough-bred registered Durham bulls and heifers 1 to 3 year old. C. D. Mapes & Son, Plainfield, Mich., P. O. address, Webberville, Mich. 36f.

WANTED—Bright business woman (home work) to distribute sample magazines and to compile an official census of magazines subscribed for steady employment. Salary at start \$10.00 per week. Experience unnecessary, but good references required. Address Sprague Wholesale Co., Magazine Dept., 270 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

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BE FIRST and you're last to be sorry.

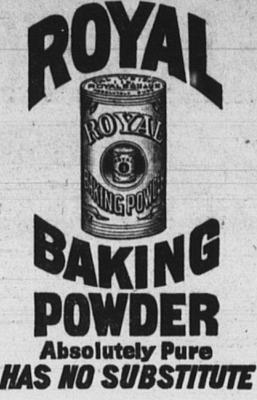
ARE YOU READY? We Are Ready Now. To make your

Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

Best line to select from.

WEBSTER THE TAILOR

A MATTER OF HEALTH



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

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BE FIRST and you're last to be sorry.

ARE YOU READY? We Are Ready Now. To make your

Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

WILLIAM CASPARY

The baker invites you to try his Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

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

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

WILLIAM CASPARY

Little's Early Risers The famous little pills.

BRIGHT NEW MILLINERY.

In our stock of new fall and winter millinery you will find all the newest and brightest creations of the season in

PATTERN AND STREET HATS

We have a very handsome line of trimmings in Paon Velvets, Shaded Velvets, Plushes, Braids, and in Feathers, Owl Heads and Pompons.

You are most cordially invited to call and inspect the new headwear.

MARY HAAR.

HARNESS.

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

Heavy Team, Light Double and Single Harnesses.

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

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

W. J. KNAPP.

STOVES

We still offer Bargains IN Stoves.

We have had a wonderful sale on Steel Ranges the past few weeks, simply because we are giving the best values for the money they cost and our customers appreciate it.

We will continue our Cut Prices On all Outside Stoves.

We wish to confine our line more exclusively to Garlands and Round Oaks, Without exception "The World's Best."

From now on we will name special prices on all Heating Stoves to close out stock.

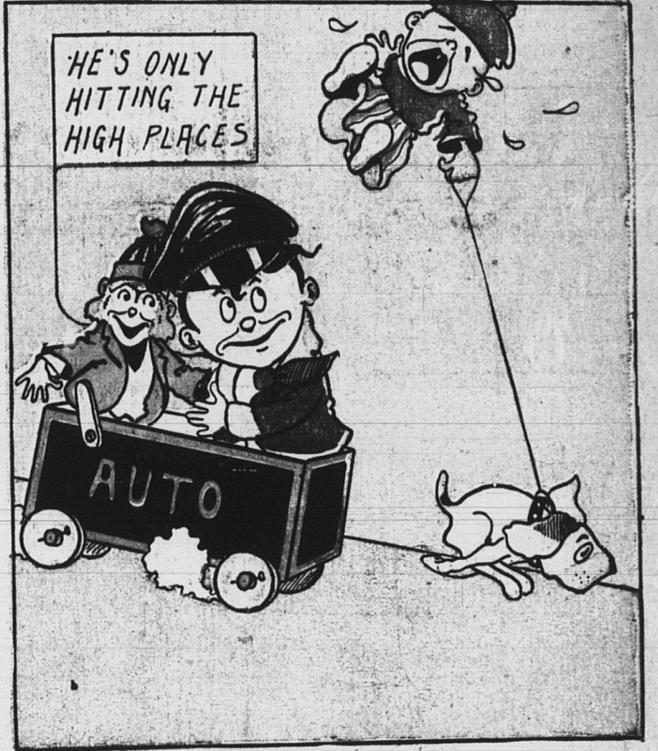
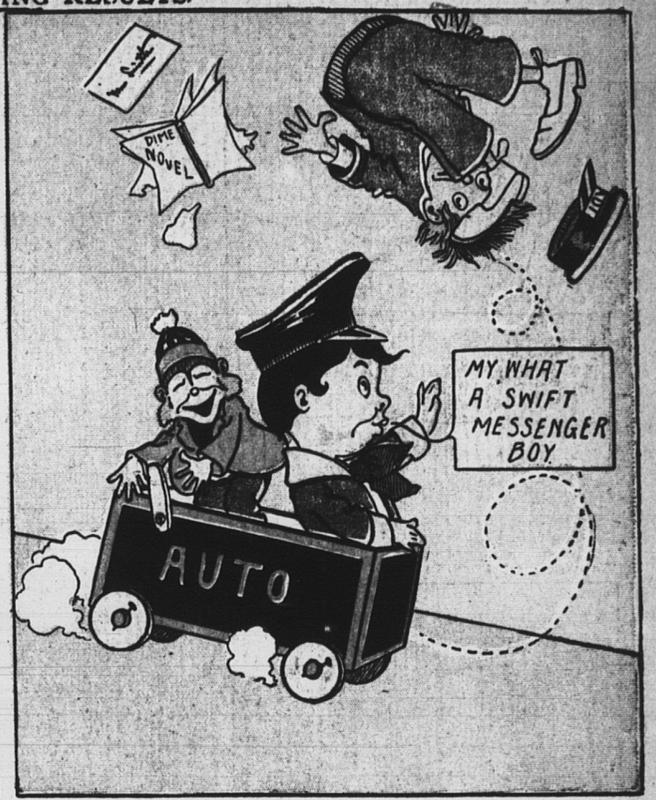
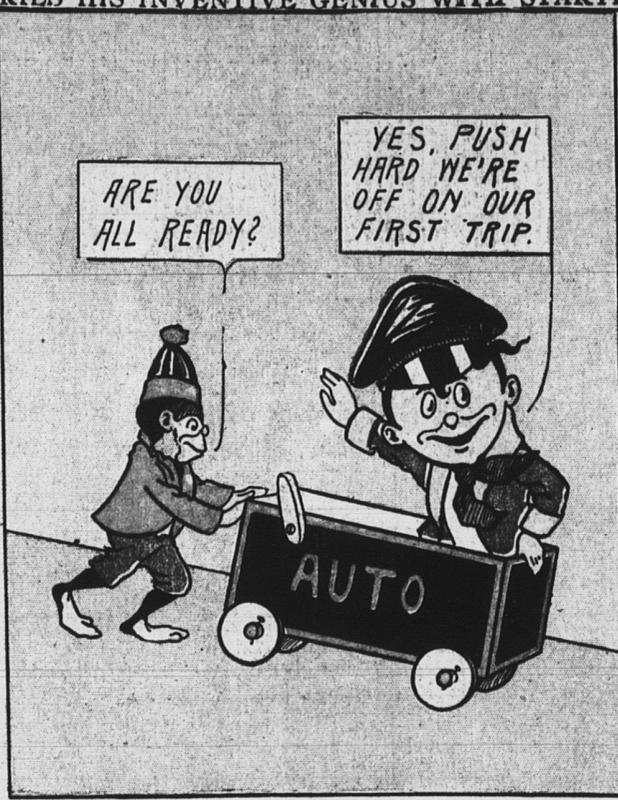
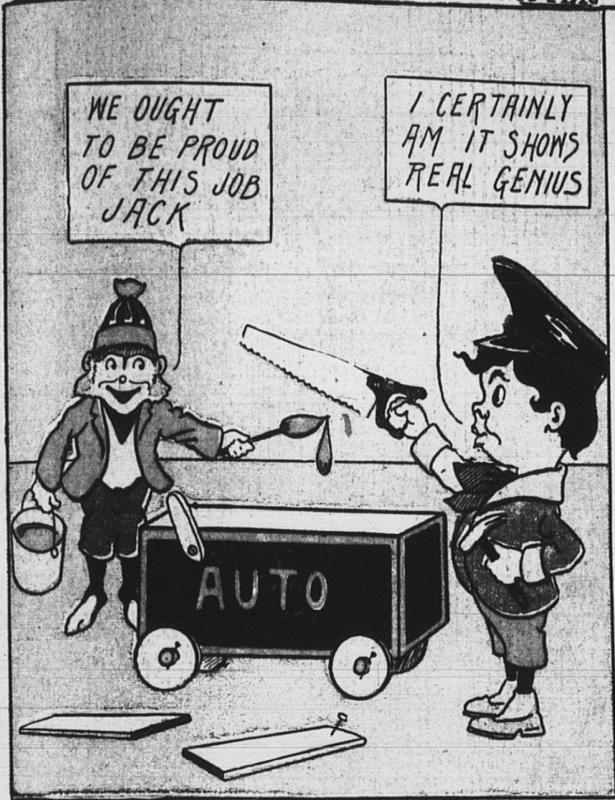
We have something to offer you in Furniture. Call and look through our stock. Nearly everything is new and prices right. We are cutting prices on Sideboards and Dining tables.

We still offer 9-bar Woven Wire Fence at 25 cents per rod. The best fence and price ever.

W. J. KNAPP.

JOCKO AND JACK

THE LATTER TRIES HIS INVENTIVE GENIUS WITH STARTLING RESULTS.



JOE WY



Circus Solly—"Here's de baggage car an' no one look-in! Guess I'll borrow de conductor's togs fur a minute."



"Tickets, gents!" Grassville Force—"Here ye are, cap; we got through tickets, 'cause we're on the trail of a desperate criminal."



Conductor (later)—"What's this yarn? Given up yer tickets? Haha! You pay up or off you go!"



Circus Solly—"Ta, ta, gents. I'll see youse later on!"



This is Most Sublime Potentate of the K. G. N. O. lodge.

STRIKING NATURAL PHENOMENA.



The Professor—"Ah, a rare butterfly! I'll get it if I am obliged—"

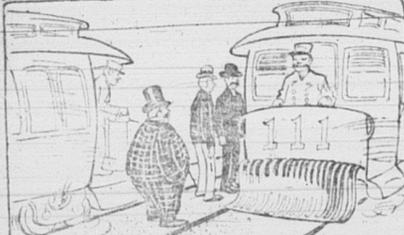


"To swim for it! I have it!"

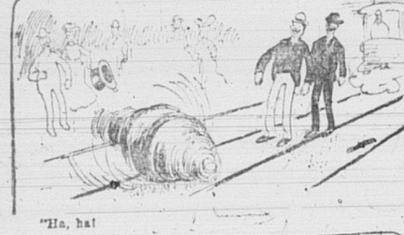


"But, good gracious! What a rapid metamorphosis! It has developed into a turtle."

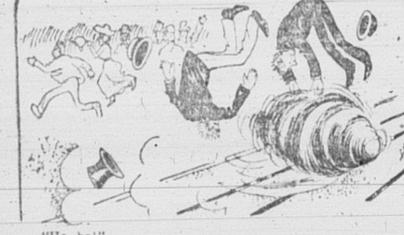
DANGERS ALL AROUND.



Slim (to friend)—"Wait till Old Stoutboy gets between the cars."



"Ho, ha!"



"Ho, ho!"

UNANIMOUS.



Dart—"There is poetry in everything." Editor—"Yes, our stove is full of it."

MUTUAL SYMPATHY.



The Tramp—"Can't yer help me, mister? I have to travel on me face." Chauffeur—"So do I. When my machine blew up this morning, traveled a block on my face."

EVENING UP.



Dibbe—"It's all nonsense about an automobilist's legs getting weaker. Mine are just as strong as ever." Diggs—"Yes, but you get extra exercise pushing your machine home so often."

COMPENSATION.



He—"How did Poetings come to marry a girl by the name of Mary Ann?" She—"She had enough money to buy a Queen Anne cottage."

TRAINING NOTE.



"Keeping his man on edge."

MUTUAL CURIOSITY.



F. Softleigh—"Well, Willie, what do you expect to be when you are a man?" Willie—"Oh, I don't know yet. What do you expect to be?"

SOCIAL EVENT.



Amy—"We're going to have a coming out party at our house to-night." Polly—"Yer sister?" Amy—"No. Ma's going to let Pa spend the evening at the club!"

KEEPING UP WITH THE FADS.



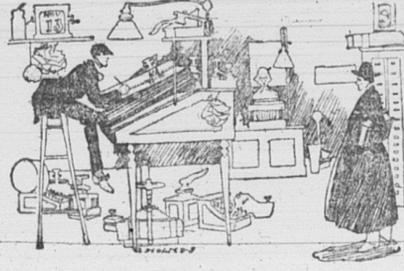
Since a "swimming all the year round" club has been formed in Massachusetts the idea of ocean bathing in winter may become popular.

WOE.



Visitor—"Poor fellow, I suppose you suffer terribly from your injuries?" Sufferer—"Yes, but what pains me most is the fact that the man in the next cot was hurt by a swell auto and I was run over by a pie-wagon."

THE MECHANICAL AGE.

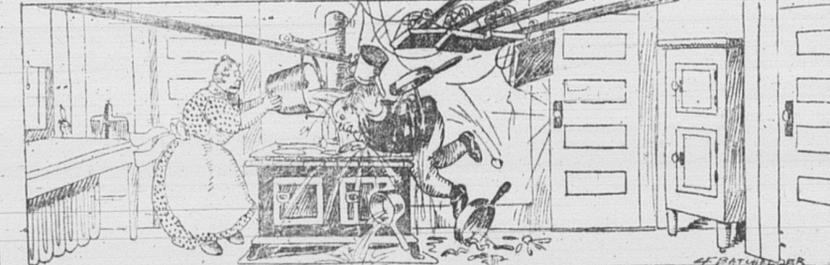


Canvasser for Dictionary—"What is your business?" Modern Office Clerk—"Accountant." Canvasser—"Yes, I see. In machine shop or patent office?"

WORKS BEAUTIFULLY.



Mr. Fusser—"This is my plan to save steps. When the time comes to get breakfast all the component parts may be assembled in a moment simply by pulling—"



"A string!"

HE HAD.



Aunt Irene—"So you have called all over the world! I suppose you have seen some queer costumes?" Bill the Bos'n—"Yas, marm."

GENTLE REMINDER.



Percy—"Shall we take another turn around the park?" Miss Flirtleigh—"How selfish you are! Don't you see Mr. Otherboy w-lting for his turn?"

SEASONABLE HINT.



Suggestion for street-car sufferers during the cold weather.

DISAPPOINTING.

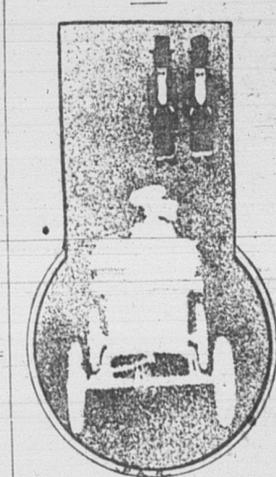


Party in the Foreground—"Gee whiz! Those fellows are just about to slam each other around."



"Hub! Nuthin' but a physical culture argument."

QUITE OTHERWISE.



Neddy—"What? Did Miss Billyuna really throw you down? I didn't know you had even had the honor to propose to her?" Neddy—"I haven't, I merely got in the way of her automobile."

TART.



Kitty Wings—"I think I will emulate Joe Jefferson and leave the stage for awhile." Belle Files—"On account of age?"

INDIRECT BENEFIT.



Tenderfoot—"Isn't the sun bad for that kid's eyes?" Squaw—"No, heep good! Pappoose can't see big heep dood."

TO FIT THE TARGET.



Thompson—"I want a good revolver." Dealer—"A six-shooter?" Thompson—"Better make it a nine-shooter. I want it for a cat next door."



This is Mighty and Pleasant Commander-in-Chief Boggs of the K. G. N. O. lodge.



This is High Supreme Counselor Boggs of the Z. Q. X. J. order.



This is Sir Lord Grand Visitor Boggs of the I. A. U. V. brotherhood.



This is Militant Mogul Boggs of the P. X. K. Fraternity.



And this is Mister Boggs going home after a meeting of any one of his august assemblies.

FOR ACCURACY.



Madge—"Mother has promised to let us for a week." Her husband—"My dear, why not let her threaten to do so?"

IN WAYBACKVILLE.



Mr. Citychap—"Ray, landlord, how you put that thing out? I'm not used to these country lights."



THE LONG COAT OF FASHION



A FETCHING HAT FOR THE FOOTBALL GIRL



A FASHIONABLE SEPARATE DRESS



A LACE AND VELVET COMBINATION



A NEW SHAWL SHAPED WRAP



SOMETHING NEW IN A RESTING SACQUE

materials. The Directorate modes quite naturally lead to this. Cloth skirts, often white, with bodices in rich brocade, in pink or blue or yellow, showing long postillions that extend as washes to the hem of the skirt, are full of suggestions to the woman who must consider the cost of her raiment. The skirt of a last year's dress and a few yards of silk picked up for the proverbial "song" at a sale of "short lengths," will give her a costume of assured style.

The prevalence of the long coat has not by any means driven the Eton from the field. Indeed, many of the best of the late models show some modifications of the Eton, often with a smart position attached. And the position, by the way, has certainly in its favor the fact that it is almost universally becoming.

Little waistcoats of leather or velvet or rich Japanese embroideries, or even of simple pique or linen, lend an air of extreme smartness to these Eton coats. A woolen model in a Scotch mixture, made along the lines indicated above, is trimmed with a wide mohair braid which covers the skirt seams and decorates the jaunty little Eton. In this case—the waistcoat is in leather.

Combinations of furs are especially liked this season, and ermine is being very much used with baby lamb, mink, and sable. Ermine is no longer held sacred to kings, babies and dress occasions; but now figures in many garments that see service on the street. Flat little stoles and scarfs of ermine may be worn with a plain lamb or seal coat quite as satisfactorily as though built on the garment. And then there is a chance to make the ermine scarf the feature of an otherwise plain evening coat as well.

Concerning Women.

There is no loss of time about a marriage in China. The bride party enters a temple and there a quantity of fireworks is set off, including a large number of crackers. When sufficient noise has been made to waken the "great joss" from his sleep, the priest gambles through the service, the bride and bridegroom take two little glasses of wine and the thing is done.

TIGERS BESIEGE A VILLAGE.

The police station at Catigora was a few days ago the scene of great excitement and horror when the corpse of unfortunate Nican Patul, who met his lamentable death from the claws of a tiger, was carried there for inspection. Four persons were killed during the course of a few weeks, besides a number of persons maimed, while carrying away of cattle is going on almost every day. The tigers that have caused so great havoc here are now proved to be four in number—one tiger, one tigress and two big cubs.

PREACHER WAS TOO CORDIAL.

A story is told of a shock received by a Duluth pastor after the services the other evening. He makes it a point to welcome any strangers cordially and that evening, after the completion of the service, he hurried down the aisle to station himself at the door.

FORTUNE IN HIS HAT.

Mrs. Juana Garcia N. Viuda de Junco has been put into possession of the property and money left by her husband, Esteban Junco. The money amounts to \$25,000 in banknotes. Junco owned a tienda at the corner of Tebedales and Callejon del Santisimo, opposite the Nuevo Mexico drug store. He always and at all times by day and by night wore a black hat, which he had worn for years. Everybody believed that he was superstitious about his hat, because he never put it aside. Even when he went to the barber shop he sat in the chair, having his hat in his hands.

of her Puritan ancestor she is prone to pity. But none the less she is much addicted to "sad-colored" clothes herself this autumn, for this is but another term for russet colored. And many are the charming costumes in this shade and devious ways in which bright colors are introduced into them. Velvet lends its presence to every occasion this season, and it will be very much in evidence at all Thanksgiving festivities, from the football game to the formal dinner. A charming dinner costume seen this week is in chiffon velvet, very thin and soft in a rich shade of russet brown. The skirt is quite wide at the waistline, where it is shirred in, but the fulness is nicely arranged in, and the velvet is so thin and almost sheer, that there is not the least hint of clumsiness. A broad band of point de gene lace fully a foot wide laid over brown chiffon, and this in turn over green silk, breaks the skirt line at the knee. This is banded top and bottom with a wide fold of velvet, and to the lower edge is attached the shawl flounce that gives such ample fulness about the feet. The flounce is faced up to a distance of about five inches with a featherweight haircloth, which holds it smartly flared. The corsage droops low on the shoulders and has introduced a vest effect of softly shirred silk mousseline; a closely folded schu of the same, edged with the point de gene, is the shoulder finish. The sleeves, too, are of the mousseline, a full puff from shoulder to elbow, over which falls a deep ruffle of lace.

For the family dinner, which is still the accepted proper celebration of Thanksgiving, there are many charming informal costumes prepared. The favored fabrics for these are crepe de chine and soft finished silks. There is a special advantage of economy attached to gowns of these fabrics this season, inasmuch as they may be made up very successfully with no other trimming than ruf-

fls and platings and quillings of the fabric, with perhaps a touch of lace or fine embroidery on the collar. Such a gown of the soft one seam crepe de chine is in the dull rose color the Parisienne is so partial to. The skirt is amply full, and as a foot finish and arranged in two groups to simulate aprons, are three groups of narrow ruffles, barely an inch and a half wide. The drop skirt has a strip of featherbone crinoline sewn in the hem at the top of the ruffle, this holding the soft crepe de chine skirt properly spread. The bodice is softly draped over a very carefully fitted and fully boned lining. There is not the slightest suggestion of stiffness in this waist, but its lines have a grace only possible where a well-oned foundation is used. The little chemisette and the flat scalloped collar are of white cloth embroidered in gold. Two soft rosettes conceal the front closing, and a wide girdle of black satin gives an effective finishing touch.

The gown just described is but one of the many that show the vogue of ruffings and platings. These little tuclers, anywhere from 1 to 3 inches wide (3 is the favorite width), are used in all sorts of ways on skirts and bodices and sleeves. Indeed, one gown was seen entirely composed of these little frills. The material was a dull black India silk and the ruffles were arranged to conceal the joining of waist and skirt, giving a princess effect. But it must be confessed that this style is not nearly so pretty as those that show the tiny ruffles used to edge bands of head offences, or arranged in scroll designs. But sleeves entirely of these little frills are excellent.

A severely plain shirtwaist suit in soft wood-brown silk was worn the other day by a stunning brunette. Not a tuck nor a pucker relieved the plain skirt, whose full, plain folds just cleared the ground. The waist was equally plain, save for a two-inch double ruffle of the silk set in the front closing hem and around the armseye. And whether it was the stunning wearer, the handsome silk, or the fetching little ruffle, certain it was that every woman's eye followed that wood-brown suit with a glance that spoke intent to appropriate the idea.

Still another arrangement of these little ruffles is in borders for the face motifs that, cleverly disposed, form such an effective decoration for thin voile and chiffon costumes. Bunches of flowers cut from the exquisite printed or brocaded silks the shops are showing, these overlaid with chiffon and bordered with the little ruffles, make charmingly effective trimmings for a soft voile dress.

This vogue for ruffles is a boon to the economically minded—from choice or necessity. The plain skirt that had been laid aside as hopeless may be furnished up to appear as new if three or four bands edged each side with ruffles or platings be disposed at intervals between the knee and hem. An old white brocade that dated back to the era of "bell" skirts was fashioned in this way into a charming dinner gown by the nimble fingers of the owner. The skirt was left just as it was as to shape—even to the wide crinoline facing. Three bands of white taffeta edged with little knife platings were disposed as described above. The waist was ripped up, pressed and supplied with a bertha and sleeves of bias bands of the taffeta edged with more platings, while a lightly swathed girdle of the taffeta reached well up to the bustline. The result was a quality modern frock at a trifling expenditure of time and money.

Another boon to the economically minded is the prevalence of costumes of two

They are as legally man and wife as if a day had been taken over the ceremony.

One of the most remarkable features of a very busy golf season in Scotland is the great number of women who have been playing on many courses. Even where there are special courses for them most of the women prefer to play over the men's course and their right to do so is frequently justified. Girls who have learned early under a good coach excite admiration by the gracefulness of their swing and by the length of their drives and their iron play. No longer is their presence resented on Scotch links. They have added a picturesque feature to the scene and have been welcomed in many a foursome.

Four thousand women are now engaged in the telephone service of the German empire, it is stated, 1,000 of them being in Berlin. The hours are light, ranging from six to eight hours a day. The highest pay which a woman can draw in German telephone offices is \$37, which is said to afford a comfortable living in Germany, but it is a low wage compared to that to be obtained in England, where experienced telephone clerks get \$600 and the chief supervisors are paid as high as \$2,500. In Germany, however, it must be noted that women, after their withdrawal from active labor after the prescribed number of years of faithful work, are awarded a government pension on the same plane with men.

An investigation of the trades and an understanding of the attitude of employers toward the worker have shown that it is more and more difficult for a girl who is wholly untrained to take a place in the field of work where she will earn an adequate living wage. Recognizing this fact, a number of representative people of Boston, by their pecuniary support, have made it possible to open classes where girls can not only receive training free of charge but be assisted in finding positions where they can turn their knowledge to a money account when the required course of study shall have been completed. The privileges of these classes are open to all the only requirements being: 1, that the applicant must be between 14 and 17 years of age; 2, must signify her intention of becoming self-supporting; 3, must show an earnestness of purpose. At present there are classes in plain sewing, dressmaking, simple embroidery and machine operating. It is hoped to add instruction in design and color work, arithmetic, history and English, in their special adaptation to the trades.

THE most truly national of American holidays brings with it dinners and family reunions and football games and informal dances that womankind pause and consider well subject of Thanksgiving clothes. And sometimes wonders if her Puritan ancestor had not much to be thankful for their very freedom from the fret and hurry of selecting becoming styles. It is only on occasions that such great

Time Potatoes... DON'T BREATHE IN MY PRESENCE... and Pleasant... M. V. Q... Grand Visitor... Mogul Boggs... CURACY... has promised to... dear, why not... ACKVILLE... out, I'm not...



OH! ONCE THERE WAS A SAILOR MAN,
A BOS'SON'S MATE WAS HE;
BUT HE FELL OVERBOARD ONE NIGHT
INTO THE DEEP BLUE SEA.



WHILE WANDERING 'BOUT OLD OCEAN'S DEPTHS
HE MET A MAIDEN FAIR
AND SMILED AT HER—AND SHE SMILED BACK
AND SLOWLY COMBED HER HAIR.



WITH HIM IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT;
HE ASKED HER WOULD SHE WED,
SHE LIKED HIS LOOKS AND UNIFORM
AND BLUSHED A ROSY RED.



BUT AS HE TOOK HER IN HIS ARMS
AND SAID A RING HE'D BUY,
A SWORDFISH, HIS RIVAL BOLD,
RUSHED FORTH WITH AWFUL CRY.



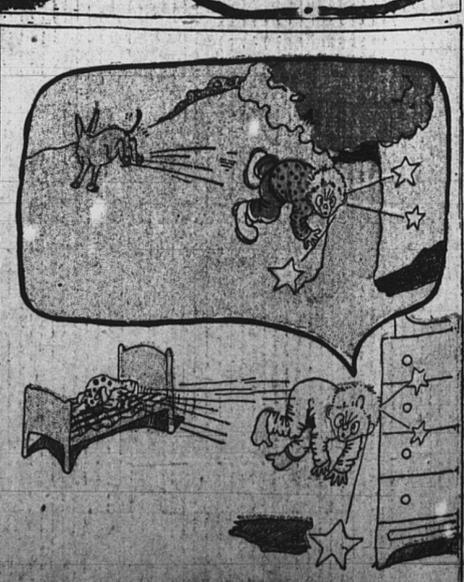
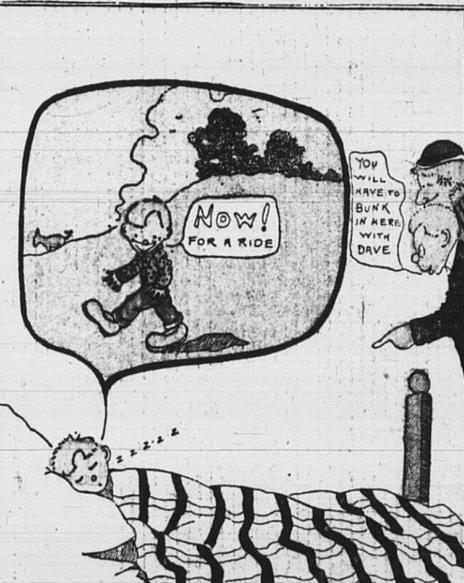
THE CONFLICT WAS BOTH SHORT AND FIERCE,
THE SAILOR SLEW HIS FOE;
AND THEN HE AND HIS LADY FAIR
TO WED DID QUICKLY GO.



THE TWO NOW LIVE QUITE HAPPILY
DOWN UMSTEEN FATHOMS DEEP:
HE TELLS HER STORIES 'BOUT THE LAND
THAT OF TRUTH LACKS A HEAP.



DREAMY DAVE



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Page 37.

YOU ARE NOT

Obliged to place an order out of town when you want high class groceries and low prices; either

Are You

Obliged to place it at home, but Before You Lay the Paper Down,

Before you FORGET, compare these prices with ANY Catalog or traveling house.

- 50 pounds Japan Rice for - - \$1.00
- 50 pounds Roasted Rio Coffee - - 1.00
- 25 pounds Standard Mocha and Java 1.00
- 50 pounds Triunfo Coffee, finest grown 1.00
- 50 pounds Rolled Oats - - - 1.00
- 25 bars good Laundry Soap - - 1.00
- 25 pounds good Japan Tea - - 1.00
- 50 pounds Family White Fish - - 1.00
- 50 pounds large California Raisins - 1.00

Pure Ground Spices
and
Flavoring Extracts.

FREEMAN BROS.

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

We Want Good Sound Potatoes.

Come and see us when you have Grain to sell.

Remember--We carry in stock a full line of ALL KINDS OF ROOFING.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Office, corner Main street and M. C. R. R.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY

Our superb showing of the new things in millinery we have.

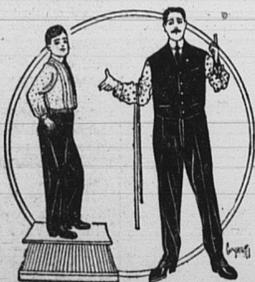
WINDSORBOROUGH HATS AND FRENCH SAILORS

Our line of trimmings consists of

Mushes, Shaded Velvets, Plumes, Owl Heads.

Call and examine all the newest shades.

MILLER SISTER.



LET'S TAKE THE MEASURE

Your boy for that new suit. He'll be better satisfied with it, if we fit 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 all entrusted 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 no extra prices for such work, too.

J. J. RAFTREY & SONS,

WORKERS OF MENS' CLOTHING,

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Next Sunday will be the first Sunday of Advent.

Mrs. Michael Stapish, of Lyndon, is seriously ill.

Foot ball Saturday at 2:30 p. m. Jackson vs. Chelsea.

Jacob Schumacher is confined to his home by illness.

Howard Canfield has become landlord of the Grass Lake house.

Mrs. Kate Sullivan left Tuesday for the U. of M. hospital for treatment.

Ernest Weber and family have moved into the Jacob Eder residence on Taylor street.

Three new members were added to the enrollment of St. Paul's church last Sunday.

Do not fail to attend the entertainment at the opera house tomorrow evening.

Born, Saturday, November 19, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Limpert, a daughter.

There will be services at St. Paul's church next Sunday evening at the usual hour.

Samuel Trouten and family have moved on to the VanTyne farm just north of the village.

John J. Raffrey now drives a handsome roadster which he won on the recent election.

School closed Wednesday night until Monday, November 28 for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Albert Castle and family, of Hillsdale, have moved on to the farm of Hon. J. S. Gorman in Lyndon.

The trustees recently elected by the members of St. Paul's church assumed their duties last Sunday.

The University of Michigan draws its students from a larger field than any other American university.

Born, Thursday, November 17, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Romer, of Lima Center, twins, a boy and girl.

R. A. Snyder raised eight carloads of sugar beets this year that he has shipped to the sugar beet factory.

Seymour Kendall, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kendall of Sharon Tuesday, November 22, 1904.

James Mullen and family have moved their household goods into a portion of the Bacon residence facing the M. C. tracks.

Jas. Bachman has closed his apple evaporator for the season. He has dried between 9,000 and 10,000 bushels of apples this season.

Saturday Miss Ethel Grant while crossing the Michigan Central tracks fell down and badly injured the elbow of her right arm.

Frank Leach the first of the week bought of a cattle feeder at Anderson 20 head of fat cattle that he will place on the market here.

Dr. J. W. Robinson, of Brantford, Ont., was in Chelsea Friday and Saturday of last week greeting his many friends and former patients.

The Thanksgiving meeting of St. Mary's Literary Club will be held Tuesday evening, November 29, at the home of Mrs. Geo. H. Hindelang.

Several of Chelsea's young bachelors gave a banquet to their young lady friends on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilkinson.

Mrs. James Prendergast, of Durand, left for home last Friday. Mrs. Stephen Clark and daughter, Mary, are now caring for Mr. August Neuburger.

Allen Villair and Pearl Lewis will appear at the opera house Friday evening of this week in the scenic production of "The Heart of Texas."

State treasurer elect, Frank P. Glazier, at the recent election received in Lenawee county a plurality over Smith of 2,640. This is Mr. Smith's home county.

The auction of Hector E. Cooper, Sylvan, advertised for Friday, November 25 1904 has been postponed until Tuesday, November 29, 1904 at the same place and hour.

A freight car on the M. C. was thrown from the track near Francisco Tuesday morning and one of the fast west bound passenger trains had to stop here and switch on to the south track.

Mrs. Andrew Greening, sr., who recently moved to Dexter with her son, Andrew, is seriously ill with cancer of the stomach. Her many friends deeply sympathize with her in her affliction.

In the Sunday edition of the Detroit Tribune there appeared a picture of the Detroit University School football team, of which Harold Glazier was one of the group.

The shadow social given Tuesday evening by the Young People's Society of St. Paul's church, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Jensen was both a social and financial success.

The people of Michigan are the founders, supporters and managers of the University of Michigan. They have led the nation in the organization of a complete state educational system.

The Thomas orchestra, of Chicago, has been secured to play at the May festival next year. The 11th, 12th and 13th of the month have been decided on as the dates for that great musical event.

The Pasteur institute at the University of Michigan treated thirty cases of hydrophobia during the last year. The treatment was successful in all cases. Residents of Michigan are treated without charge.

Mrs. Adalaid Snyder, aged 65 years, died Monday, November 21 1904, at the home of her son, R. A. Snyder. The funeral was held from the Snyder residence yesterday afternoon. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

The final foot ball game of the local season will be played Saturday afternoon at M. & B. park at 2:30, between the Chelsea Juniors and the East Central High School eleven of Jackson. Everyone plan to attend.

John Lucht, of Four Mile Lake, who met with an accident in a runaway some time ago, was on the streets of this village Monday, greeting his friends. The Standard is glad to extend its greeting to Mr. Lucht upon his recovery.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held Thursday evening in the Baptist church, at 7:30 o'clock. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. Holmes. This will be the 87th anniversary of the Doctor's birth, and his numerous friends in Chelsea and vicinity will all be glad to hear him.

State Banking Commissioner Moore has decided not to call for a report of the condition of state banks, at the close of business November 10, the state banking law requiring but four reports annually while the federal statutes require five reports from national banks.

The management of the opera house have perfected arrangements to have the house properly policed for all future entertainments and the lads who in the past have been the cause of disturbance will have to conduct themselves in a gentlemanly manner or leave the place of amusement.

Charles Cassidy, of Grass Lake, met with a mishap Monday evening of last week at his home east of town. While carrying a basket full of corn on his shoulder he fell in such a way as to break one of his ribs. The many friends and relatives of Mr. Cassidy in this vicinity will be pained to learn of his mishap, and hope for his speedy recovery.

Branch 410, L. C. B. A., of Chelsea, gave a grand banquet to their friends to commemorate the anniversary of their organization at their hall Tuesday evening, November 22. Their spiritual director, Rev. Father Considine gave them an address, and vocal and instrumental music was given. There was a large attendance, and a most enjoyable time was spent by those present.

Last Friday evening at her home in Ypsilanti, Mrs. Mary Hindelang entertained St. Mary's Literary Club of this place. The evening was devoted to social intercourse, and a guessing contest of the names of authors was another feature of the evening. Light refreshments were served by the hostess. The party numbered, including the members of the club and invited guests, twenty-four.

Commemorative services for the departed members of Branch 410, L. C. B. A., of Chelsea, will be held next Monday, November 28, in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, at 8 a. m. The chaplain of the branch, Rev. W. P. Considine, will celebrate a Requiem Mass, and special prayers will be offered up. It is hoped that all the members will attend this memorial service for the deceased sisters.

By order of Bishop Foley Thanksgiving Day will be appropriately observed in every Catholic church of the diocese of Detroit. High mass will be celebrated in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Thursday, November 24, at 9 a. m., by the pastor, Rev. William P. Considine. The Litany of the Saints and the Prayer for the Civil Authorities will be recited. The choir will render special music, and the grand hymn of Thanksgiving, "Holy God, We Praise Thy Name," will be sung by the entire congregation. The charitable offering on that day will be for the poor.

Does your head ache? Celery King will cure headache—not only stop it, but remove the cause. 25c at druggists.

CLOAKS AND SUITS

We illustrate here a few of the many new stylish womens and childrens garments shown in our

Cloak and Suit Department.

In every detail of fabric, cut and finish there is depicted the highest type of excellence.

You can find here the up-to-date city styles at an actual saving of from 25 to 33 per cent from city prices.

One ladies' cut shows a 27 inch coat now in stock, in all colors, retails at \$10.00.



PRICE, \$15.00.



PRICE, \$10.00.

A second ladies' cut shows a three quarter length, retailed by us at \$15.00. Good materials, carefully tailored, perfect in fit.

CHILDRENS' DEPARTMENT.

We are showing a very complete assortment of Misses', Childrens' and Infants' GARMENTS

in price from \$1.50 to \$10.00-



ASK TO SEE THEM.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

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

PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

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

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white	\$1.05 to 1.10
Oats	30 32
Rye	75 to 80
Beans	1 30
Clover seed	7 10
Live Beef Cattle	2 1/2 to 3 1/2
Veal Calves	5 to 5 1/2
Live Hogs	4 25
Lamb	3 to 05
Chickens, spring	07
Fowls	07
Potatoes	20 to 25
Onions	40
Butter	16
Eggs	22

Take Notice.

On account of repairs being made at mp photograph gallery, it will be closed until December 1, 1904. E. E. SHAVER.

A SURE THING.

It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not also gether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. Van Metre of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for croup, whooping cough, grip, pneumonia and consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson druggist. Trial bottles free. Regular sizes 50c, \$1.00.

When no flat get tangled in your line; Bate your hook with a bumble bee. And keep taking Rocky Mountain Tea; Glazier & Stimson.

About 60 couples enjoyed a very pleasant dancing party at the Dexter opera house November 18.

Stop! Don't take imitation celery tea 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.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

Our Market Letter

Written with conciseness and authority, deals with the matters of the hour, pertaining to grain and stock investments. Upon request your name goes on our mailing list.

A. C. MARTIN & Co.

Remember the dance at Dexter opera house Thanksgiving eve, November 24. Excellent music. Dance bill 50 cents. Chamberlin & Lemmon, Managers.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our mother. Also the choir who furnished the music.

JAS. TALLMAN,
MRS. C. JENKS,
MRS. S. WINSLOW.

A. C. Martin & Co.,

STOCKS, GRAINS AND PROVISIONS. Continuous quotations, New York and Chicago.

References: Local Banks.

Office in McKune block.

Phone 181.

A GOOD COMPLEXION. Sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks restored by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers," so writes S. P. Moore, of Nacogdoches, Texas. A certain cure for biliousness, constipation, etc. Small pill—easy to take—easy to act. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

ATHENAEUM

JACKSON, MICH.

Tuesday, November 29,

An American Gentleman

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Wednesday, November 30

DAVID HARUM.

Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00.

Thursday, December 1,

HUMAN HEARTS

Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Saturday, December 3,

BLANCHE RING

IN

Vivian's Papas.

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