

FREEMAN BROS.

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," etc.
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CHAPTER V.

Johann, the Secretary.

Ten miles outside the boundary of the little hill state of Kernsberg, the embassy of Plassenburg was met by another cavalcade bearing additional instructions from the Princess Helene. The leader was a slender youth of middle height, the accuracy of whose form gave evidence of much agility. He was dark-skinned, of an olive complexion, and with black hair which curled crisply about his small head. His eyes were dark and fine, looking straight and boldly out upon all comers.

"Your Excellency," he said to the Ambassador, "I bring you the most recent instructions from their Highnesses Hugo and Helene of Plassenburg. They sojourn for the time being in the city of Thorn, where they build a new palace for themselves. I was brought from Hamburg to be one of the master builders. I have skill in plans, and I bring you these for your approval and in order to go over the rates of cost with you, as Treasurer of the Plassenburg and the Wolfsmark."

Dessauer took, with every token of deference, the sheaf of papers so carefully enwrapped and sealed with the seal of Plassenburg.

"I thank you for your diligence, good master architect," he said, "I shall peruse these at my leisure, and I doubt not, call upon you frequently for explanations."

The young man rode on at his side, modestly waiting to be questioned.

"What is your name, sir?" asked Von Dessauer, so that all the escort might hear.

"I am called Johann Pyrmont," said the youth, promptly, and with engaging frankness: "my father is a Hamburg merchant, trading to the Spanish ports for oil and wine, but I follow him not. I had ever a turn for drawing and the art of design."

"Also for having your own way, as is common with the young," said the Ambassador, smiling shrewdly. "So, against your father's will, you apprenticed yourself to an architect?"

The young man bowed.

"Nay, sir," he said, "but my good father could deny me nothing on which I had set my mind."

"Not he," muttered Dessauer under his breath; "no, nor anyone else!"

It had been a favorite scheme of dead princes of Courtland to unite to their fat acres and populous mercantile cities the hardy mountaineers and pastoral uplands of Kernsberg. There had come to Joan's father, Henry, called the Lion, and the late Prince Michael of Courtland, a thought. One had a daughter, the other a son. So with that frank carelessness of the private feelings of the individual which has ever distinguished great politicians, they decreed that, as a condition of succession, their male and female heirs should marry each other.

This bond of hereditary brotherhood, as it was called, had received the sanction of the Emperor in full Diet, and now it wanted only that the Duchess Joan of Hohenstein should be of age in order that the provinces might at last be united and the long wars of highland and lowland at an end.

The plan has taken everything into consideration except the private characters of the persons principally affected, Prince Louis of Courtland, and the young Duchess Joan.

It was the last day of the famous tournament of the Black Eagle in the princely city of Courtland. Prince



"My brother—you!" cried Margaret of Courtland in astonishment.

Louis had sent out an escort to bring in the travelers and conduct them with honor to the seats reserved for them. The Ambassador and High Councillor of Plassenburg must be received with all observance. He had, he gave notice, brought a secretary with him. For so the young architect was now styled in order to give him an official position in the mission.

The Courtlanders surrounded the great oval space of the lists in clustered myriads, and their eyes were bent inwards. It was the crisis of the great melee. Scarcely an eye in all that assembly was turned toward the strangers, who passed quite unobserved to their reserved places in the Prince's empty box. Only his sister Margaret, throned on high as Queen

of Beauty, looked down upon them with interest, seeing that they were men who came, and that one at least was young.

Fifty knights with white plumes on their helmets had charged fifty wearing black, and the combat still raged. "The Blacks have it!" said Dessauer, after regarding the melee with interest. "We have come in time to see the end of the fray. Would that he had also seen the shock!"

And indeed the Blacks seemed to have carried all before them. They were mostly bigger and stronger built men, knights of the landward provinces, and their horses, great solid-boned Saxon chargers, had by sheer weight-borne their way through the lighter ranks of the Baltic knights on the white horses.

Not more than half a dozen of these were now in the saddle, and all over the field were to be seen black knights receiving the submission of knights whose broken spears and tarnished plumes showed that they had succumbed in the charge to superior weight of metal. For, so soon as a knight yielded, his steed became the property of his victorious foe, and he himself was either carried or limped as best he could to the pavilion of his party, there to remove his armor and send it also to the victor—to whom, in literal fact, belonged the spoils.

Of the half-dozen white knights who still kept up the struggle, one shone pre-eminent for dashing valor. Set upon by more than a score of riders, he still managed to evade them, and even when all his side had submitted and he alone remained—at the end of the lists to which he had been driven, he made ready for a final charge into the scarce broken array of his foes, of whom more than twenty remained still on horseback in the field.

But though his spear struck true in the middle of his immediate antagonist's shield and this opponent went down, it availed the brave white knight nothing. For at the same moment half a score of lances struck him on the shield, on the breastplate on the visor bars of his helmet, and he fell heavily to the earth. Nevertheless, scarcely had he touched the ground when he was again on his feet. Sword in hand, he stood for a moment unscathed and undaunted, while his foes, momentarily disordered by the energy of the charge, reined in their steeds ere they could return to the attack.

But at this moment the Princess Margaret, sister of the reigning Prince, rose in her place and threw down the truncheon, which in such cases stops the combat.

"The black knights have won," so she gave her verdict, "but there is no need to humiliate or injure a knight who has fought so well against so many. Let the white knight come, hither—though he be of the losing side. His is the reward of highest honor. Give him a steed, that he may come and receive the meed of bravest in the tournament!"

The knights of the black were manifestly a little disappointed that after their victory one of their opponents should be selected for honor. But there was no appeal from the decision of the Queen of Love and Beauty. For that day she reigned alone, without council or diet imperial.

The white knight came near and said something in a low voice, unheard by the general crowd, to the Princess.

"I insist," she said aloud; "you must unhelm, that all may see the face of him who has won the prize."

Whereat the knight bowed and undid his helmet. A closely-cropped fair-haired head was revealed, the features clearly chiseled and yet of a massive beauty, the head of a marble emperor.

"My brother—you!" cried Margaret of Courtland in astonishment.

The Ambassador looked curiously at his secretary. He was standing with eyes brilliant as those of a man in fever. His face paled even under its dusky tan. His lips quivered. He had straightened himself up as brave and generous men do when they see a deed of bravery done by another, or like a woman who sees the man she loves publicly honored.

"The Prince!" said Johann Pyrmont, in a voice hoarse and broken; "it is the Prince himself!"

And on his high seat the States Councillor, Leopold von Dessauer, smiled well pleased.

After the tourney of the Black Eagle Leopold von Dessauer had gone to bed early, feeling younger and lighter than he had done for years. Part of his scheme for these northern provinces of his fatherland consisted in gradual substitution of a few strong states for many weak ones. For this reason he smiled when he saw the eyes of his secretary shining like stars.

Von Dessauer was lying awake and thinking of the strange chances which help or mar the lives of men and women, when a sudden sense of shock, a numbness spreading upward through his limbs, the rising of rheum to his eyes, and a humming in his ears announced the approach of one of those attacks to which he had been subject ever since he had been wounded in a duel some years before—a duel in which his present Prince and his late master, Karl, the Miller's son, had both been engaged.

The Ambassador called for Jorian in a feeble voice. That light-sleeping soldier immediately answered him. "Give me my case of medicine,"

said the old man; "that in the bag of rough Silesian leather. So! I feel my old attack coming upon me. It will be three days before I can stir. Yet must these papers be put in the hands of the Prince early this morning. Ah, there is my little Johann; I was thinking about her—him, I mean. Well, he shall have his chance."

He made a wry face as a twinge of pain caught him. It passed and he resumed.

"Go, Jorian," he said, "tap light upon his chamber door. There is much to order ere at nine o'clock he must adjourn to the summer palace to meet the Prince."

Jorian rapped low, with more reverence than is common from captains to secretaries of legations. At the sound Johann Pyrmont clapped his hand to the hip where his sword should have been.

"Who is there?" he asked, turning about with keen alertness, and in a voice which seemed at once sweeter and more commanding than even the most imperious master-builder would naturally use to his underlings.

"—Jorian! His Excellency is faken suddenly ill and bade me come for you."

Immediately the secretary opened the door, and in a few seconds stood at the old man's bedside.

Here they talked low to each other, the young man with his hand laid tenderly on the forehead of his elder. Only their last words concern us at present.

"This will serve to begin my business."



"I am secretary of the noble Ambassador of Plassenburg!"

ness and to finish yours. Thereafter the sooner you return to Kernsberg the better. Remember, the moon cannot long be lost out of the sky without causing remark."

The young man took the Ambassador's papers and went out. Dessauer took a composing draught and lay back with a sigh.

"It is humbling," he said to Jorian, "that to compose your wits you must do it through the heart, but in the case of the old through the stomach."

"'Tis a strange draught he hath gotten," said the soldier, indicating the door by which the secretary had gone forth. "If I be not mistaken, much water shall flow under bridge ere his sickness be cured."

As soon as he had reached his own chamber Johann laid the papers upon the table without glancing at them. He went again to the window and looked across the city.

"To-day I shall see the Prince!" he said.

It was exactly nine of the clock when he set out for the palace. He was attired in the plain black dress of a secretary, with only the narrow-cord edged collar and collar of rough scuffed gold.

At the great door of the outer pavilion he intimated his desire to the officer in charge of the guard.

(To be continued.)

HIS TRIUMPH WAS SWEET.

Man Who Was Refused a Stamp Returns to Boast of Success.

"Do you remember," said a middle-aged man, as he entered a stationery store and was asked what could be done for him—"do you remember of my being in here about four weeks ago?"

"I can't say that I do," was the reply.

"Don't you remember I asked you to give me a postage stamp to put on a letter, and you refused to do so without the cash?"

"Postage stamps cost money."

"Yes, I know, but I explained to you that I was in love with a widow and had written to ask for her hand. You said it didn't make a damned bit of difference to you who I was writing to and you didn't care a copper whether I got the widow or not. You ought to remember that."

"Yes, I think I do. Well, what was it to-day? Still after a postage stamp?"

"No, sir, I'm not. I came in here to tell you that in spite of your meanness the widow is mine. When I went out of here I found a cent on the sidewalk and bought a postal card with it, and she accepted my love the same as if I had sent a letter."

"Then you are happy, no doubt?"

"I am, sir. The widow is worth seven hundred dollars, fat as butter and as good-natured as a goose, and I am walking around on eggs. Yes, sir, I am a happy man, sir, and you be hanged and go to grass, sir, and I wouldn't patronize you if penholders were selling five for a cent. That's all. Good-day, sir."

Gay Life in Paris

(Special Correspondence.)

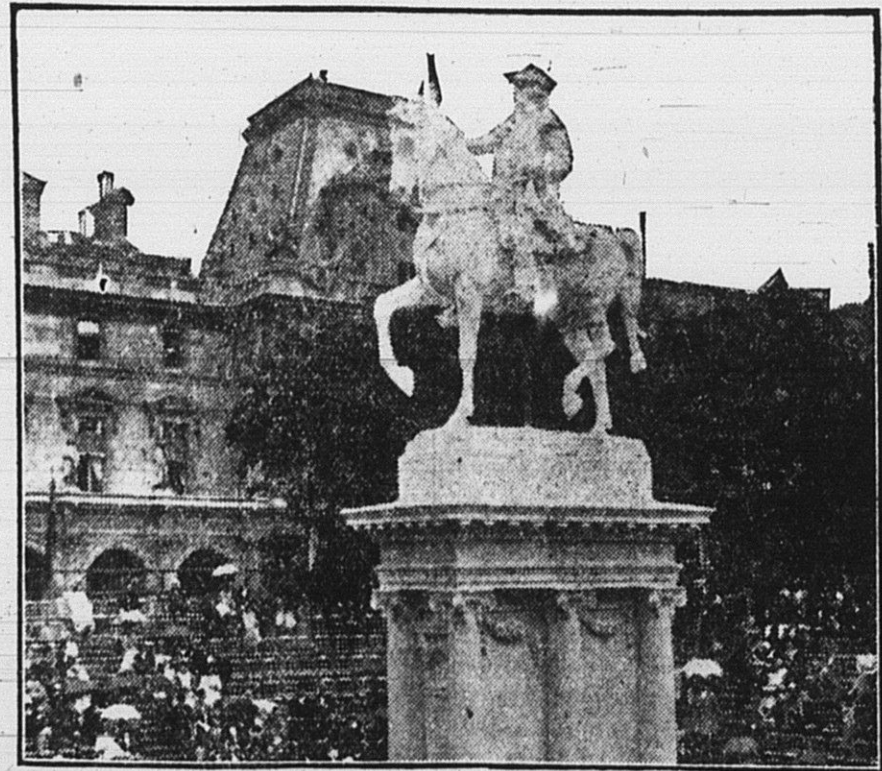
I thought I knew something of city life. San Francisco, Minneapolis, St. Louis in the Fair year, Chicago as the city stands sprung from the ashes of thirty years ago, a wonder of the nineteenth century, and New York city, with its dense population surging through the streets of the big flatiron between the two rivers, and with its thirty-two story buildings cutting the sky line, were all familiar to me. There are none of them like Paris. Rather, Paris has features not found in any other city. The word "unique" is made to do much work that belongs to other words. There are few unique things on the earth. Among cities, Paris comes as near being unique as one will ever find. Chicago and New York city present to the eye features grander than anything in Paris. So far as I see there are no mansions here like those of the New York millionaires. The rich Parisian seems to prefer some other manner of life. He has beautiful seats where he spends the summer. When he comes to Paris for the winter, if a bachelor, he probably goes to a hotel. Those who are men of family have residences in almost every part of Paris, but none of them are anything like the best things in New York and other large American cities.

City Full of Monuments.

The French love glory, the glory of war particularly. They have a warm place in their hearts for the heroes of their race. They defy them in all possible ways. They have filled Paris with monuments to the men who have achieved great things for France. Joan of Arc, in bright brass, stands like a living presence here in the midst of the city. At the head of la cite, where the Seine parts in two to surround Lutetia, stands a noble bronze statue of Henry IV of Navarra, whose exploits at Ivry, Macaulay has immortalized in verse. Down in the Latin quarter very properly figures Danton, the rough butcher of the Reign of Terror. At the very end of the gardens of the Louvre, one of France's most recent ones, Gambetta, stands like life as it addresses the people. Turn where you will, there is a monument to someone or other of those soldiers and statesmen are held in everlasting remembrance; so, too, are poets and artists. Bala's name is borne by one street, Victor Hugo's by a grand avenue leading to the Bois, and Hugo's statue in bronze adorns a pretty square along this same avenue.

What Makes Paris Unique.

Other cities have these things in greater or less degree and number, but Paris has other streets and squares which come very near presenting unique features. This Place de la Concorde stands in the center of the rushing stream of life in Paris. It is but a few steps from the old church of the Madeleine, and not far from the Opera. But it stretches seemingly an immeasurable distance off the banks of the Seine. The Egyptian obelisk is in the center, and all around are gates dedicated to the great cities of France. Nearest the gardens of the Tuilleries stand one of these monuments bearing the name of Strasbourg. This is a pathetic sight. It is crowned with mourning leaves like a tomb. New ones are placed there every year on the anniversary of the capture of that city by the Germans. On one facing, in large black



Statue of Lafayette.

letters, is the legend: "Qui vive? La France! quand meme!" ("France lives for always!"). South stretches the Champs Elysees, and a long way down this widens into a circle, reaching to the new Bridge Alexandre III, which spans the Seine. At the end of the avenue rises the Triumphal Arch of the Star, built after the war with Prussia, and, like the wreaths and the legend on the Strasbourg monument, breathes the undying aspiration of every Frenchman that Alsace-Lorraine will once again be French. From this arch the great avenue runs on a mile or more to the Bois de Boulogne.

Sights and Scenes of Paris.

You see queer things here in Paris. At a little restaurant where I got my breakfast many mornings, were to be seen young clerks rushing in and getting a cup of coffee or hot milk, break-

ing into this a little loaf costing one cent American, eat it with a soup spoon and rush off to business. Another bought two crescents of bread at 2 cents, American, and rushed out to eat breakfast on the way to business. Another, a rough-looking chap from an automobile garage close by comes in and orders four raw eggs, which are laid before him with a little awl, such as a shoemaker may use. He pierces both ends of each egg and actually sucks them. No bread, nothing to drink. That was his breakfast.

On the same block where my lodgings were stood a handsome hotel. It was crowded with guests. The dining-room was on the ground floor, and in passing, one saw without spying, what went on inside, men all sat, or nearly all, at the tables, dozens of them with ladies by their sides, the men wearing their high silk hats while they eat their dinner. In Paris it seems to be comme il faut to eat with your hat on and to break your bread in a cup of coffee and eat it with a soup spoon, also to suck raw eggs at the breakfast table.

Around the corner from the hotel just mentioned, with all its luxury, I met, one evening, one of the most wretched of all the miserable sights one sees in Paris. It was a bitterly bleak evening, and there in the shadow stood a wretched mother, two little tots holding on to her skirts, a smaller one in her arms, and signs too plain of another about to appear. While she shivered there, begging a few coins that she might eat and not die, the whirl of gay-luxurious life went rushing with red lights, coupes and carriages, down one avenue with a roar like that of Niagara, and the well-groomed men with the high silk hats and women in costly gowns, feasted in the gorgeous super-heated hotel dining-room against whose walls she leaned her tired body.

Along the Champs Elysees old men and women sell sweets to the children who play beneath the trees. One of these old women sat there day after day, as we passed, and in the evening she was surrounded by scores of sparrows, which she fed with crumbs of bread. They covered the chair on which she sat as well as the ground around, perched on her shoulders and on her head and ate out of her hand. If a passing dog frightened her pets she gave it a look angry enough to



Boulevard Cafe.

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Points About the French Capital That Are Absolutely Unique—Fine Monuments in Every Street.

TALES TOLD BY OLD POTTERY.

Old Stoneware That Brings to Mind Half-Forgotten Customs.

Pottery students and collectors find much to charm them in the old wares they sometimes hit upon. For instance Micah Salt of Buxton, England, says the Philadelphia Record, has gathered eleven pieces of pottery illustrating the sports of bear-baiting, bull-fighting and cock fighting.

Some of them are of Nottingham make and probably date from the seventeenth century. They are all drinking vessels. The bears are shown muzzled and in various attitudes. Shakespeare has references to the sport of bear-baiting. Bear gardens, each kept by a bearsward, were common in his day. Bull-fighting and cock-fighting are also illustrated. The figure of the cock is formed of the ware which is characteristic of the Asbury-Wood period and previous to the cream ware development of Josiah Wedgwood. The yellowish white is shaded by patches of brown. The body eye is characteristic of the period.

Trying Chinese Bride's Temper.

On the day of a Chinese marriage uninvited friends and neighbors, or even perfect strangers, are allowed to come in and see the bride and they may make any remark about her, or to her, they please, says the Boudoir. Sometimes things horribly rude and disgusting are said:

"To try her temper a man will say: 'Fetch your husband a cup of tea!'"

If she does so, all will say jeeringly: "What an obedient wife you are!"

If she sulks and does not do as she is told they remark: "That is a pretty wizen with which to begin married life. We cannot congratulate you on that tartar," and other words to similar effect.

Then the poor thing is made to stand on an inverted cup to show how small are her feet.

Find Oil Paintings.

In the recent overhauling of an ancient moated farmhouse near Birmingham a collection of oil paintings was found under an old rotted floor. The pictures date back as far as the sixteenth century and are considered very valuable.

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

She Lives and Learns. A woman never appreciates the absolute simplicity of man until she accidentally discovers that, like life, he is all vanity.

Indian Head, N. W. T., Jan. 20th, 1904. Immigration Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada:

Am sending you the return of two fields of wheat grown on my home farm last year. These returns are perfectly accurate, and not over-estimated.

I summer-fallow about one-third of my farm every year, and afterward take off two crops and summer-fallow again. The summer-fallow is ploughed twice during the summer, first shallow, afterwards deep and no weed allowed to grow. The stubble is left as long as possible when cutting the first crop, and is burned the following spring, drilled directly afterwards, and harrowed after drilling. This gives much better result than fall-ploughing.

Field No. 1. Quarter-section fallowed 1903, yield 37 bushels per acre. This wheat is netting at present time 88c per bushel.

For 37 bushels, per acre..... \$32.56 Per acre.

Cost of summer-fallowing in 1903.....\$4.20 Seed wheat and seeding.....1.50 Harvesting......65 Threshing (owner's machine) 2c per bush......74 Hauling to elevators at 2c per bush......74

Profit after allowing expenses, per acre.....\$7.63

Field No. 2.—Stubble field, 80 acres. Have sold the wheat at 88c per bushel. Yield per acre 25 bushels, per acre.....\$22.00

Cost..... Per acre. Seed wheat and seeding.....\$1.50 Cutting, stacking......65 Threshing (owner's machine) 2c per bush......50 Hauling to elevator, 2c per bush......50

Profit after expense.....\$3.15

Profit from one plowing.....\$4.78 I am sending you the yield of these two fields which are both in my home farm. I thought they might be interesting reading for you. Had 19,500 bushels of wheat on my different farms, and between 5,000 and 6,000 of oats and barley.

I remain, Yours very truly, Alfred Wilson.

(Sgd) Agents of the Government of Canada will be pleased to furnish full information as to rates.

"Wait a minute; I will ask the counting room," replied the operator. A minute later she replied: "Hello! The cashier says no one by that name works on this paper."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"(Love) Actor Is Dead. The Theater Montmartre, Paris, has just lost its 'jeune premier' in M. Berthelot, who has died at the age of sixty-one. He had been leading lover there for nearly forty years.

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THE END OF THE GRIP

REACHED AFTER EIGHT YEARS OF COMPLICATED TROUBLES.

Deafness, Hissing Sounds in Head, Stomach Disorder, Palpitation of Heart and Debility Overcome at Last.

Mr. Newman certainly had a very tough time with the grip, and it is no wonder that he thinks that the remedy that cured him can't be beat. His case shows how profoundly grip poisons the system and how obstinately it resists all ordinary efforts to eradicate it.

Few cases can be worse than Mr. Newman's for he had head, heart and stomach troubles combined with great weakness. He recently said:

"The attack of grip which I had eight years ago left me in a very bad fix. I became nearly deaf and my head ached continually and was filled with hissing and roaring sounds. My heart fluttered and had regular running-away spells. My stomach was so sore that I could hardly bear a touch on that part of my body. I had a great deal of pain in the region of my liver and the doctor said that organ was enlarged. My kidneys ached, so at times that I could hardly stand."

"Didn't you give up and go to bed?" he was asked.

"No, I simply wouldn't. My head and my back ached dreadfully, but I obstinately dragged myself about, kept growing worse and finally ran down to almost nothing."

"What did you do to get relief?"

"First I tried a doctor, but he did me no good. Then I took all kinds of advertised preparations but nothing proved helpful until I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As soon as I got them I knew that I had at last hit the right remedy for my case. The very first box did more for me than anything else I had ever taken. They gave me relief right away and in three months they positively cured me. I think I was scarcely ever in better health in my life than I am at present."

Mr. William A. Newman is a well-known Camden county farmer, living at Sagrada, Missouri. His case was a severe test for any remedy, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills met every requirement. Other remedies merely drove the poison of the grip into hiding, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills drive it out of the system. They are sold by every druggist.

Take Care of Your Books.

Take every book from your cases, and dust them first, "librarian's way," which is by striking one with another lightly, so that the dust flies out; then dust them with a cloth. Take the same precaution with the book-cases as you do with bureau-wipe them out with turpentine water.

Little insects often play great havoc with valuable books and bindings.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Head-ache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Push a worthy enterprise as far as circumstances permit.

Remarkable Boat.

A boat with fin-shaped propellers on its sides, to make it sink and rise at will, has been invented by an Englishman and successfully experimented with.

Beautiful Enthusiasm!

Another Atchison girl has promised to love him till death. Good heavens, and she is only 16; and her ancestors all lived to be past 90!—Atchison Globe.

"All Signs Fall in a Dry Time" THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME

In ordering Tower's Fishers, a customer writes: "I know they will be all right if they have the 'FISH' on them." The confidence is the outgrowth of sixty-nine years of careful manufacturing.

Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER'S LIMITED Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

CELESTINE KING'S CURE

Why Not Both

CELESTINE KING'S CURE

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King helps make good bowels. 25c.

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A TRAINED NURSE

After Years of Experience, Advises Women in
Regard to Their Health.

Mrs. Martha Pohlman, of 55 Chester Avenue, Newark, N. J., who is a graduate nurse from the Blockley Training School, Philadelphia, and for six years Chief Clinic Nurse at the Philadelphia Hospital, writes the letter printed below. She has the advantage of personal experience, besides her professional education, and what she has to say may be absolutely relied upon.

Many other women are afflicted as she was. They can regain health in the same way. It is prudent to heed such advice from such a source.

Mrs. Pohlman writes: "I am firmly persuaded, after eight years of experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that it is the safest and best medicine for any suffering woman to use."



"Immediately after my marriage I found that my health began to fail me. I became weak and pale, with severe bearing-down pains, frequent backaches and frequent dizzy spells. The doctors prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I would blot after eating and frequently become nauseated. I had an acid discharge and pain down through my limbs so I could hardly walk. It was as bad as a case of female trouble as I have ever known. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, however, cured me within four months. Since that time I have had occasion to recommend it to a number of patients suffering from all forms of female difficulties, and I find that while it is considered unprofessional to recommend a patent medicine, I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I have found that it cures female ills, where all other medicine fails. It is a grand medicine for sick women."

Money cannot buy such testimony as this—merit alone can produce such results, and the ablest specialists now agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most universally successful remedy for all female diseases known to medicine.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

The needless suffering of women from diseases peculiar to their sex is terrible to see. The money which they pay to doctors who do not help them is an enormous waste. The pain is cured and the money is saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Experience has proved this.

It is well for women who are ill to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. In her great experience, which covers many years, she has probably had to deal with dozens of cases just like yours. Her advice is free and confidential.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

The first of January has not always been the first day of the year. For 700 years prior to the fifteenth century the year commenced on Christmas Day.

The Imperial Canal in China is the longest canal in the world, and connects no fewer than forty-one cities in the course of its 100 miles.

In India, elephants over twelve and up to forty-five years of age are deemed the best to purchase, and will generally work well until they are eighty years old.

A traveler in the south of France discovered this barber shop sign: "Ordinary shave, four cents; careful shave, five cents; shave, in which every care is taken, six cents."

While trimming the leaves of an old Bible that has been in the family for half a century, F. S. Rand, of Worcester, found a United States bond for \$100 issued in 1861. Although \$134,000,000 worth of bonds were issued at the same time, the Treasury report shows that the whole issue has been redeemed with the exception of \$9400.

The natural gastric juice of the hog has been used by an Italian physician in the treatment of diseases of human stomachs. Nothing else so perfectly supplies the constituents missing, and much success has been had with this remedy in nervous and debilitated conditions of the digestive apparatus, dilatation of the stomach, chronic gastritis, etc.

A London jeweler has made a collection of ancient forks used in England, which shows some little known facts about the table manners of a few centuries ago. The forks, which are of solid silver, date from the sixteenth century. In many cases the designs in all this time have scarcely varied in any detail, and the forks look like those which might be bought to-day. The old forks were a great luxury in their time, and were only used by the aristocracy.

A huge anchor of extremely antiquated pattern, probably dating back to the time of the Armada, which has been hauled up from the North Sea, was recently brought into Yarmouth, England. Covered all over from stock to head with barnacles and live oysters, it presented a singularly fossilized appearance. It was thirty-four feet long, with flukes three feet square; the shank was thirteen feet long and an immense stock that had formerly been fixed to it had completely disappeared.

Completed Proverbs.

"Opportunity knocks once at every man's door," but often makes sure the man is out before knocking.

"It takes two to make a quarrel."

How about husband and wife, who are one?

"A fool and his money are soon parted," when the fool has friends.

"Whatever man has done man can do" better.

"Look before you leap" out of the frying pan into the fire.

"Honesty is exact to a penny," but not always to larger amounts.

"The best things are not bought and sold," they are stolen and kept.

"Pity is akin to love," but kinship does not always signify friendship.

"The second blow makes the fray," but not if the first is well placed.

"There's many a slip 'twixt" the cradle and the grave.

"Everything comes to the man who waits," except that for which he waits.

"A fool is never wrong," few of us are.

"No fool like an old fool" in the toils of a woman.

"He who hesitates" when lying "is lost."

"Until a man finds a wife he is only half;" thereafter he is still less.—Literary Digest.

Did Not Go to Roost.

A matter-of-fact mind, like Mrs. Salter's, is a comfort to the person who has it, and a never-ending delight to the person's friends.

"I suppose you went to bed with the chickens while you were away," said one of the neighbors, after Mrs. Salter had returned from her vacation visit to a farm.

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Salter, indignantly. "They were very neat, quiet people, though they've never had city advantages. We had rooms in the front of the house, on the second story, and the chickens slept somewhere at the back of the house. We never saw them after sunset, and we were there nearly three weeks. I am sure farming people are often more particular than we have been led to suppose."

Youth's Companion.

A Fool and His Money.

Remarkable, indeed, was the story of extravagance revealed when it came to an attempt to settle the affairs of the Marquis of Anglesey. He succeeded to the estates in 1808, when the charges on them amounted only to a little over £7000 per annum, leaving a full income of £100,000. Within two months he raised, by mortgage and life insurance, another £100,000, and less than a couple of years ago he obtained another £200,000 in the same way. When he failed last year the liabilities stood at more than half a million. It was estimated that last year's surplus accruing from the estates for the benefit of creditors was £15,000, and that this year the amount will be under £17,000. To get rid of something like £1,000,000 in seven years is surely a record.—London Globe

THE PASSING OF THE HERBS.

Good Old Remedies That Our Grandfathers Hunted and Dug.

In the village of Greenwich, England, in a quaint old street where the buildings are so thick that they tangle themselves together in a knot, there is a queer little shop with a sign over the door that reads, "An Herb For Every Pain."

On the shelves of this shop are to be found hundreds of different kinds of herbs for the cure of all bodily ailments. There can be found all the old-time herbs that our grandmothers used to have hanging around the walls of the kitchen and stored away in the attic, ready to be made into teas and syrups in case of sickness.

People who still have old-fashioned ideas about health and sickness go there for bugle-weed, sumach, wintergreen, sassafras, chamomile, horehound, yellow dock, catnip, cherry bark, mullein, extract of oats, lobelia and so on, and so on. All these herbs have the reputation of being good for some one or more ailments. Catnip for nervousness, sassafras for the blood, horehound and boneset for colds, sumach for sore throat, wintergreen for rheumatism, lobelia as an emetic in case of poisoning, mullein for consumption, etc., etc.

Nearly all of these herbs are made into teas. Sassafras tea, boneset tea and catnip tea are brewed and served either cold or hot. Among the many hundreds of herbs that are sold in this little shop are some that are deadly poisons, and they are labelled and sold under the same restrictions as other poisons.

The good old remedies that our grandfathers hunted and dug in the woods, those that our grandmothers planted and tended in the garden, have given way to harmful remedies, to drugs that leave the patient in a worse condition than when he began their use. We believe it is has been a mistake to give up the old remedies.—Medical Talk.

Made No Impression.

When District Attorney Jerome, of New York, is not heading crusades against vice or reforming politics, he spends most of his time on his model farm down in Connecticut.

On his recent visit to this city the aggressive District Attorney told a story of one of his rural neighbors, "Ezra Hopkins by name."

"Ezra was approached by a grummer for a new style of incubator," said Mr. Jerome. "The agent sang the praises of his wares, but Ezra gave no sign of having heard. Then the drummer sang them all over again."

"This machine hatches out 200 eggs in record time," he said; "just think of the saving effected."

"Ezra threw away the stick he was whittling, put his knife in his pocket and turned on the agent."

"What in thunder do I care for a hen's time?" he said, and the agent gave up trying.—Philadelphia Press.

A Chinese Dog Story.

A number of noted New Yorkers were presented to Prince Pu Lun and the Chinese Minister, Sir Chungting Liang-Cheng, during their American tour, and one of these gentlemen told an incident that illustrated the remarkable intelligence of a dog of his.

The Minister said, with a smile, "I am reminded, sir, of a Chinese dog story."

"There was a Chinaman who had three dogs. When he came home one evening he found them asleep on his couch of teakwood and marble. He whipped them and drove them forth."

"The next night when he came home the dogs were lying on the floor. But he placed his hand on the couch and found it warm from their bodies. Therefore he gave them another whipping."

"The third night, returning earlier than usual, he found the dogs sitting before the couch blowing on it to cool it."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Fate of the "Health" Bore.

I had a friend who did his duty to himself and others with such zeal that he never went to bed without taking him temperature or got up without drinking a scientific decoction the name and composition of which I have forgotten; the flavor, however, was such as rendered the duty performed particularly meritorious. His dietary was based on the most scientific principles; he weighed himself before and after each meal; he had his appendix removed so as to avoid all risk of appendicitis; and, in short, he so fully realized the duty of being healthy and long-lived that he never had time to do anything else or talk about anything else. Unfortunately, he never took that fickle jade "Fortune" into his calculations, and, after only a year of striving most manfully to fulfill the duty of being long-lived he slipped on a piece of orange peel and fractured the base of his skull.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Salvini in the Syracuse Theatre.

At Syracuse there is a most beautifully preserved Greek theatre, with all the accessories of romantic and quiet surroundings and—weather permitting—a blue fleckless sky, altogether much as it must have been over 2000 years ago. Gustavo Salvini proposes to represent there one of the old Greek tragedies, "Oedipus Rex," by preference, reproducing the antique costumes in the antique place.

The idea has been eagerly seized upon by the municipality and citizens of Syracuse, and ought to be as great a success financially as artistically, as Sicily will soon be full of strangers of all nationalities attracted by the stopping there of the German imperial family.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Russia, with a population of 127,000,000, has only 18,334 physicians.

Protesting Against Rate Reduction.

Atlanta, Ga.—The recent proposition of J. Pope Brown, Chairman of the Georgia Railroad commission, to reduce the passenger rate in Georgia from three to two cents per mile was protested against by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Order of Railway Conductors, and unions of the blacksmiths, machinists and telegraphers, boiler-makers, railway trainmen, carpenters and joiners, clerks and car men. These organizations employed an attorney especially to represent them, who urged that such a reduction would work against the prosperity of the state and lead to a reduction in the number of railroad employees, as well as of their wages. The Travelers' Protective Association also protested that a reduction, as proposed, would result in fewer trains and poorer service.

When Mrs. Stowe Awoke.

A friend of mine, a Northern woman, long resident in Florida, once gave me the following account of a visit from Mrs. Stowe: "I had invited her to spend the day, with several other ladies, at my villa. She came with an old white fur tippet wrapped about her neck. She sat all day near the open fire, occupied apparently with her own thoughts, for she spoke to no one. When the day was well nigh spent, one of the guests related the remarkable experience of a woman who had passed through some danger. I forget of what sort. Mrs. Stowe presently started us all by inquiring, with some show of interest, 'Did the woman live?'—Julia Ward Howe's Article on Harriet Beecher Stowe, in the Reader Magazine.

"The Adirondacks and How to Reach Them" is a nice folder with maps and references to localities, hotels, boarding houses, mountains and rivers in the great wilderness of Northern New York known as the Adirondack Mountains. If you visit this region once, you will be sure to go again. A copy of "The Adirondack Mountains and How to Reach Them" will be mailed free, postpaid, to any address, on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Contagions of the Soul.

Petrarch says: "Let no man deceive himself by thinking that the contagions of the soul are less than those of the body. They are greater—they sink deeper and come on more unsuspectedly."

Says Uncle 'Ras.

"Hit don't seem exactly de prophat thing," remarked Uncle 'Rastus, 'fo' er man ter thank de Lawd fo' givin' him his daily bread, an' den turn right aroun' an' jump on his wife case hit ain't no good."—Detroit Tribune

FAMOUS ATHLETES PAY GLOWING TRIBUTE TO PE-RU-NA

As a Spring Tonic to Get the System in Good Shape.



John Glenister, Champion Swimmer and Only Athlete to Successfully Swim Through the Michigan Whirlpool Rapids.

PE-RU-NA
Renovates, Regulates, Restores a System Depleted by Catarrh.

John W. Glenister, of Providence, R. I., champion long distance swimmer of America, has performed notable feats in this country and England. He has used Peruna as a tonic and gives his opinion of it in the following letter:

New York.
The Peruna Medicine Company.
Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen—"This spring for the first time I have taken two bottles of Peruna, and as it has done me a great deal of good, I feel as if I ought to say a good word for its worth."

"During the springtime for the last few years, I have taken several kinds of spring tonics, and have never received any benefit whatever. This year, through the advice of a friend, I have tried Peruna and it has given satisfaction."

"I advise all athletes, who are about to go in training to try a bottle, for it certainly gets the system in good shape." Yours truly,
JOHN W. GLENISTER.

Those who lead very active lives, like athletes, with good muscular development, find the spring months especially trying.

Athletes everywhere praise Peruna because they, of all men, appreciate the value of a tonic that dispels physical depression.

The vacation of some men may allow them to endure the depressing feelings incident to spring weather, but the athlete must never allow himself to get "under the weather."

He must keep in the "pink of condition" all the time.

In order to do this he must avail himself of a spring tonic upon which he can rely.

Therefore athletes are especially friendly toward Peruna. Peruna never fails them.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. F. Gerald Blattner, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired results."

Dr. Gustave A. Elengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. B. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Albert J. Weston, of Cleveland, O., says: "I have used your Castoria in my practice for the past eighteen years with the utmost success."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But

LION COFFEE
is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made **LION COFFEE** the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES. Millions of American Homes welcome **LION COFFEE** daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.)
(Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

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WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERR DRINK
THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Lance's Tea" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE.
All druggists or by mail 25 cts. and 50 cts. Buy it in the original family medicine bottle. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. Address, O. F. Woodruff, La Roy, N. Y.

THE FARMERS
Free Homestead Lands of Western Canada Carry the banner for the best wheat and other grains for 1904.

100,000 FARMERS receive \$25,000,000 as a result of their Wheat Crop.

The returns from Oats, Barley and other grains, as well as cattle and horses, add considerably to this. Secure a Free Homestead at once, or purchase from some reliable dealer while lands are selling at present low prices.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Agents—M. Y. McInnes, 6 Avenue South, St. Louis, Mo.; C. A. Laubier, 100 St. Louis, Mo.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

The thousands of people who write to me, saying that
Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic
cured them of chronic coughs, cannot all be mistaken. There must be some truth in it. Try a bottle for that cough of yours.
PRICE—S. C. WELLS & CO.—10—
25c. 50c. \$1. La Roy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.
When answering Ads. kindly mention this paper
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PALMER & VOGEL,
 ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS.
 Plans and specifications for all kinds of buildings. Plans and estimates for concrete work. Land surveying, ditch and foundation leveling.

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 You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that crown and bridge work requires.
 Prices as reasonable as first-class work can be done.
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TONSorial PARLORS
 Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc., executed in first-class style. Razors honed.
 Shop in the Boyd block, Main street.

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 Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
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 Terms Reasonable.
 Headquarters at G. H. Foster & Co's

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
 Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1905.
 Jan. 17, Feb. 14, March 14, April 8, May 16, June 13, July 11, Aug. 8, Sept. 12, Oct. 10, Nov. 7. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 5.
 C. W. MAHONEY, Sec.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
 "The Niagara Falls Route."
 Time Card, taking effect, Nov. 27, 1904.
 TRAINS EAST:
 No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:38 a. m.
 No. 36—Atlantic Express 8:20 a. m.
 No. 12—G. R. and Kalamazoo 10:40 a. m.
 No. 2—Mail 3:15 p. m.
 TRAINS WEST:
 No. 21—Det. Rd. & Chic. 10:20 a. m.
 No. 5—Mail 8:35 a. m.
 No. 13—G. R. and Kalamazoo 6:45 p. m.
 No. 37—Pacific Express 10:52 p. m.
 *Nos. 36 and 37 stop on signal only to let off and take on passengers.
 O. W. ROGUES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
 W. T. GIANQUE, Agent.

D. Y. A. A. & J. RAILWAY.
 SPECIAL CARS—BLUE SIGN.
 Leave Chelsea for Detroit at 7:20 a. m., and every two hours until 11:20 p. m.
 Leave Chelsea for Jackson at 8:50 a. m., and every two hours until 10:50 p. m.
 LOCAL CARS.
 Leave Chelsea for Detroit at 6:30 a. m., and every two hours until 10:30 p. m.
 Leave Chelsea for Jackson at 7:50 a. m., and every two hours until 11:50 p. m.
 Leave Chelsea for Ypsilanti at 12:00 a. m.
 Special cars for the accommodation of private parties may be arranged for at the Ypsilanti office.
 Cars run on Standard time.
 On Sunday the first cars leave terminals one hour later.
 Saline Branch cars will connect with Special cars going East and West at Ypsilanti.

NEW METHOD OF PLANTING.

The trench system of planting potatoes is coming more and more into use as farmers and gardeners become better informed upon the benefits of the intensive culture of their soil.
 When one can get 200 bushels of potatoes from one acre there is no use in planting two acres in such a manner that only the same amount of potatoes can be dug. There is cost to pay for plowing an extra acre, costs to pay for planting, cultivating and extra care of crop. There is more cost to pay for digging, as it takes more labor to dig 200 bushels from two acres than to dig the same number of bushels from one acre.

The trench system consists of simply plowing a deep furrow where the row of potatoes is wanted, and throwing into it a lot of old straw and manure, instead of putting the fertilizer broadcast over the soil. The potatoes are then planted about one foot apart in the furrow and covered with a plow. The throwing of the soil out of the furrows and then turning it back again loosens it up to a greater depth than simply plowing and dragging it over in the common way. The straw manure in the trench places the fertilizer where the crop can get it and wastes none of its value to the crop, as is the case when it is put all over the land.

The loosening at a great depth enables the land in the furrow to retain more moisture, and the straw in the manure makes the soil more yielding to the swelling tubers. The yield under this method is often two and three times the amount per acre more than under the old system of level planting.

THE BLACK FOREST.

The Black Forest of Germany, a region famous for centuries, is hundreds of years behind the present age in methods of living and conducting simple industries. This fact is strikingly exemplified in the primitive ways the natives follow in making leather and shoes. When a farmer kills his beef he takes the hide to the local tanner who will keep it for two years before he considers it fit for the shoemaker. When the hide is leather the shoemaker is informed of the fact.

Then some morning the shoemaker comes to the farmer's house with his lot of tools, and for the time being is one of the family. Every Katrina and every Johann is marched before him and measured, and the work of making shoes for the family begins. It may take a month, more or less, but he sticks to his job until everyone is properly shod, when he is away to the next customer needing his services.

Saved by Dynamite.

Sometimes, a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross. Sometimes, a cough hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her; so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep, and finally cured her. Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and la grippe. At the Bank Drug Store, price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

If It's American, It's Right.

A machine for grinding corn has been set up on the site of Napoleon's former grave on the island of St. Helena. We might be inclined to feel indignant over this if it were not for the probability that the corn grinder was shipped across from America.

The doctor looks at your tongue, gives you a laxative medicine, and charges you well for it. You can judge by your tongue yourself when you need a laxative medicine, and for 25 cents you can get the best laxative known, which is Celery King, the tonic-laxative.

Unlucky Tuesday.

There is a Spanish proverb that "on Tuesday one should never travel or marry," and this superstition is so ingrained that even in Madrid there are never any weddings on Tuesdays, and trains are almost empty.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy vigorous old age.

Get SCOTT'S Emulsion

When you go to a drug store and ask for Scott's Emulsion you know what you want; the man knows you ought to have it. Don't be surprised, though, if you are offered something else. Wines, cordials, extracts, etc., of cod liver oil are plentiful but don't imagine you are getting cod liver oil when you take them. Every year for thirty years we've been increasing the sales of Scott's Emulsion. Why? Because it has always been better than any substitute for it.

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
 409-415 Pearl Street, New York
 50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

NEWSY NUGGETS

FROM

NEARBY NEIGHBORS

NEW CARPETS.
 W. P. Schenk & Company has sold to the ladies of the Grass Lake Baptist church, 170 yards of carpet for the church.

BOUGHT CATTLE.
 Geo. Schmidt of Bridgewater was in Detroit recently and purchased a carload of cattle that he will feed on his farm in that township.

PASSED AWAY.
 Mrs. Christine Kempf, wife of Jacob Kempf of Pittsfield, one of the pioneers of that place, died Thursday morning after an illness of two weeks, aged 84 years.

MARRIED.
 Frank Jacquemain of Manchester and Mrs. Margaret Liddon of Detroit, were married Tuesday of last week. They are making a short visit with Buffalo friends.

NEW BANK.
 They have a new bank at Brooklyn and several of the new directors of the new venture were in Manchester one day last week trying to learn the outs and ins of banking.

ANOTHER RAILROAD LINE.

Surveyors are at work on the Toledo & Jackson electric road. The line they are running out extends from Toledo to Petersburg, Deerfield, Adrian, Tecumseh, Sand Lake to Jackson.

MUST RUN CARS.
 The village dads of Grass Lake have got after the Boland road, and they passed a resolution at their last meeting to the effect that they must either run cars over the line or take it up.

WHERE ARE THE OFFICERS?
 There are a number of boys that are on the streets and do not attend school. It is the duty of the trustee officer to see that these boys attend school and if their parents cannot provide them with books the director should get the books for them.—Milan Leader.

PRISON CHAPLAIN DEAD.
 Rev. Frank McAlpine, aged 70 years, chaplain of the Michigan state prison at Jackson died at 10 o'clock Friday night of Bright's disease. Previous to three years ago Rev. McAlpine was pastor of the Universalist church at Charlotte and was most favorably known there.

PECULIAR FREAK.
 A peculiar freak of nature was that found by F. A. Ackley, south of town, a few days since when he was looking after the hatching of some eggs, and was surprised to find one chicken just hatched to be without wings, but instead where there should have been wings, two perfect legs and feet were found thus making a four legged chicken.—Sylvia Observer.

USED RIFLE TO CLUB FROGS.
 Robert McCarty, the 12-year old son of Louis McCarty, who lives three miles southeast of Ann Arbor, accidentally shot himself Friday morning. He was shooting frogs with a small rifle. He got into a "flock" of them and, in order to save ammunition and time, he used the rifle as a club. The gun was discharged and the bullet entered his right side. He was taken to the university hospital.

GOOD FISH STORY.
 Otto Rohn, deputy game warden, was a Portage Lake visitor this week, where he did a little fishing for himself and caught a pickerel which weighed 17 pounds and 8 ounces. Witnesses say that this is the identical fish caught by Ike Davis last year which, however, in spite of the efforts made to land it, succeeded in escaping. The fish caught by Mr. Rohn still had the lost hook of Mr. Davis.—Ypsilanti Evening Press.

TIED OF LIFE.
 Mrs. Frank Jenkins of Bridgewater attempted to kill herself last Thursday. She had not been right all winter but for the past two weeks has been worse than usual. She cut her throat with a knife and it said the gash was plenty deep enough to have killed her if the jugular vein had been struck. After she used the knife she drank all the laudanum she could find in the house and then laid down on the lounge where she was soon found. The doctor was summoned and it was found that the wound was not dangerous.

NO USE FOR FAIR GROUND.
 Samuel Post has decided that Ypsilanti has no use for the fair ground as such any longer, and has given orders that the old fence be taken down, and the land surveyed and platted into city lots. The fair ground for many years was the scene of the best county fairs ever given in Washtenaw county and was long the place for all athletic sports, but the Normal campus and Prospect park have taken its place in the allegiance of those fond of sport, and the county fair seems to be dying out in this section of the state.—Ypsilantiian.

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

SCHOOL REPORT.

Names of Pupils Who Have not Been Absent nor Tardy.

Superintendent's report for the month ending April 28, 1905.
 Total number enrolled.....17
 Number of re-entries.....31
 Total number belonging at date.....407
 Number of non-resident pupils.....31
 Number of pupils not absent or tardy 218
 Percentage of attendance.....96

F. E. WILCOX, Supt.

HIGH SCHOOL

Paul Bacon Guy McNamara
 George Bacon Mary McKune
 Howard Boyd Helen Miller
 Ruth Barch Beryl McNamara
 Cora Burkhardt Edmund Robinson
 Ray Cook Mabel Raftery
 Lenore Curtis Velma Richards
 Ethel Davidson Albert Steinbach
 Mabel Dealy Hazel Speer
 Leone Gieske Bertha Turner
 Leo Hindelang Kent Walworth
 F. Heeschewerdt Theodore Weber
 Edna Jones Clarence Weiss
 Austin Keenan Elmer Winans
 George Keenan Anna Walworth
 Linda Kalmbach Mary Weber
 Homer Lighthall Bertha Wilson
 Wirt McLaren Helen Wilson

EDITH E. SHAW, Teacher.

NINTH GRADE

Carrie Brenner Ethel Burkhardt
 Mabel Canfield Lena Forner
 Nina Greening Nina Hunter
 Julia Kalmbach Elizabeth Kusterson
 Ethel Moran Edna Raftery
 Mary Spiranagle Mabel Sprout
 Myrta Wolff Mabel Guthrie

VINORA BEAL, Teacher.

EIGHTH GRADE

Bessie Allen Winifred Bacon
 Reynolds Bacon Galbraith Gorman
 Nellie Gordon Claire Hoover
 Amelia Hummel Catherine Keelan
 Clara Koch Celia Mullen
 Elsa Maroney Hiram Pierce
 Harold Pierce Algernon Palmer
 Meryl Prudden Adeline Spiranagle
 Bessie Swarthout Myrta Young
 Ethel Wright KITTIE PICKETT, Teacher.

SEVENTH GRADE

William Hafner Lloyd Merker
 James Schmidt Cleon Wolff
 Margaretta Eppler Mary Nordman
 Lena Schwikerath V. Schwikerath
 Gertrude Storms Pheobe Turnbull
 Beulah Turner Nina Belle Wurster

L. L. WILSON, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE

H. Riemenschneider Lloyd Hoffman
 Roy Schieferstein George Walworth
 Alfa Davis Fanny Emmett
 Nadia Hoffman Lydia Hauser
 Mary Kolb Iva Lehman
 E. Riemenschneider Edna Wackenhut
 Hazel Trouton

ANNA KAIN, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE

Arthur Avery Edith Beeler
 Carl Chandler Ella Davis
 John Dunn Gladys Poor
 Olga Hoffman Mabel Hummel
 Jennie Jones Celia Kolb
 Willie Kolb Paul Kuhl
 August Lambert Paul Maroney
 Alita Merker Blanche Miller
 Una Stiegelmaier Mary Sawyer
 Luella Schieferstein Esther Schenk
 Jennie Walker Blanche Yakley

ELIZABETH DEPEW, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE

Margaret Burg Lewis Eppler
 Gertrude Eisenman Ida Faber
 Elaine Jackson Lella Jackson
 Herman Jensen Amanda Koch
 George Kaercher Leta Lehman
 Edna Maroney Leo Paul
 Amanda Paul Max Roedel
 Meryl Shaver LaRue Shaver
 Margaret Vogel Ethel Walls
 Myrta Wackenhut T. Wedemeyer
 Llewellyn Winans Hubert Winans
 Leo Welck Ernest Wagner

MARY A. VAN DYKE, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE

Eddie Friemuth Gladys Beckwith
 Roland Kalmbach Olive Kaercher
 Lawrence McKune Joy Harrison
 Rollo Schnaltman Grace Schenk
 Earl Schumacher Gladys Schenk
 George Wackenhut Nina Schussler
 M. Schwikerath Myrta Wright
 Mrs. FLORENCE HOWLETT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE

Evert Benton Darwin Downer
 Samuel Emmett Hazen Fuller
 Clarence Gaunt Harold Kaercher
 Roy Maier Leon Mohrlock
 Theodore Paul Clarence Raftery
 Wyan Shaver Mary Dunn
 Edith Egloff Magdalene Elsiele
 Norma Eisenman Marjorie Hepburn
 Beatrice Hunter Ella Ruth Hunter
 Edith Johnson Lella Kaercher
 Viola Schnaltman Vinola Speer
 Gladys Taylor

FLORENCE CARTER, Teacher.

FIRST GRADE

Letha Alber Ivah Beeler
 Esther Beckwith John Eder
 Frank Embury Florence Embury
 Ruth Gordon Lola Guerin
 Lloyd Hirth Claire Hirth
 Agnes Lehman Mabel Merchant
 Rachel McKay Lawrence Samp
 Willie Schatz D. Schumacher
 Phyllis Wedemeyer Amy Wolff

MYRTLE M. SHAW, Teacher.

SUB PRIMARY

Clare Fean Igara Foster
 Isabelle Glanque Katherine Hoffman
 Ruth Hirth Edna Limpert
 John Murphy Paul McKay



Like a Serpent

gradually tightening its coils around you,
Lung Disease

whether in the form of Cough, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Pneumonia or Consumption, slowly but surely increases its hold, until, at last, comes death.
 There is only one genuine Lung Specific, which positively cures all these Diseases, and that is

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

It acts directly upon the inflamed lung tissue; heals, strengthens and makes it well.

Had Not Slept for Months.—"My wife," writes Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., "had not slept for months, because of an aggravating cough. Two of the best physicians failed to help her, but Dr. King's New Discovery gave instant relief, refreshing sleep, and entirely cured her."

RECOMMENDED, GUARANTEED AND SOLD BY

BANK DRUG STORE.

Agnes McKune Russell Randall
 Magdalena Schantz Edith Schantz
 Elba Schatz
 CLAIRE LOUISE NIMS, Teacher.

CHICKENS DEVOUR THE BUGS.

All kinds of remedies for that most pernicious and much-hated garden pest, the squash bug, are from time to time recommended to gardeners whose fields are year after year devastated by its work.

The most of them are wholly impracticable and none of the common remedies ever prove a success. The only effective and easy way to rid a garden of them is to have coops of young chickens placed near the vines, confining the hen and leaving lath opening in the coop that will permit the chickens to go out and wander in the squash patch.

The little chicks will eat these bugs by the handful, and they are so small that no place under the vines can escape their wanderings. During a warm day they will even huddle down under the bushes and spend the whole day there.

If a bug can be found under the vines these little feathered hunters will find him and eat him. All mixed-up decoctions, no matter how poisonous, or bad smelling, that have ever been recommended to us have utterly failed with us to do what a coop of chickens will do toward ridding the vines of insects.

THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

There is a young lady at Montgomery who is so beautiful that she cannot see a sleeping cat without blushing. Then there is a young girl in Reading who faints at the sight of undressed lumber and always looks herself in her room and pulls down the curtains when she wants to change her mind, and she would never go to bed with a copy of the Christian Observer in the room.

There is a Woodbridge girl who is so shy that she will never wear undressed kid gloves. But all these pale into Camden young lady who shies at the bare truth or naked facts, and turns her head when she sees the salad dressing. She is even having pantalettes made for her piano legs.—Camden Advance.

Don't let the children suffer. If they are fretful, peevish and cross, give them Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The best baby tonic known. Strength and health follow its use. 35 cents. At the Bank Drug Store.

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

WORK WEAKENS THE KIDNEYS.

Doan's Kidney Pills have done great service for people who work.

Most people work every day in some strained, unnatural position bending constantly over a desk riding on jolting wagons or cars doing laborious housework; lifting, reaching or pulling, or trying the back in a hundred and one other ways. All these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fall behind in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, put new strength in bad backs. G. B. Porter, of South Sprague street, Coldwater Mich., says: "For three years, I was annoyed by the action of the kidney secretions and suffered from a severe pain in the small of my back. After a hard day's work or a long drive which I often had to do, the pain in my back was very severe. At night it was painful to turn or to move and the secretions were dark and unnatural in color. When I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box and I was pleased with their prompt beneficial effect. That was during the interval and the kidney secretions are normal. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to others who in turn have been greatly benefited by them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

WILLIAM CASPARY,

The baker invites you try his

Breads, Cakes, Macaroons,

Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers,

Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

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

LUNCHES SERVED.

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

WILLIAM CASPARY

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FORWARD

Because you may not scale the mountain peak
To comrades with the thundercloud or star
Because your single arm may be too weak
To break Fate's bar.
Shall you in sleepy indolence recline,
Or slumber for sterner souls to lead the way,
Until the sunlight blushes into wine
At your delay?
Because you fear to try the shoreless sea,
Alone, uncharted across the night;
Because your camp unfurnished may be
For final fight;
Despair not! For, if thou but do thy best,
With present weapons against 'real things,
Remember Heaven, for the final test,
Will lend thee wings!

—Ernest Neal Lyon.

FOR THE SAKE OF MILDRED

BY H. S. CANFIELD, Jr.

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Harry Daggett sat gazing with unseeing eyes, at the closely figured figure before him; his mind had trailed into memories. He was thinking of Mildred Arnold as he had first seen her, her brown eyes, half-languid, half-serious, peering from 'neath a great, fleshy garden hat. She had smiled at him, but he had not smiled back. He had been too busy with his own thoughts, with his own ambitions, with his own dreams. He had been too busy to notice the girl who was to become his wife.



"Don't ruin your life to shield another!"

reaching through the grating, tapped him lightly on the shoulder. He had been watching Harry with a terrible fear tugging at his heart; as he saw him calmly disappear behind the ground glass door, the wild desire to flee seized him, and he had to fight himself to remain in his place. As his wife touched him, he uttered a sharp cry and turned like a flash, his face twitching.

"Jack, dear, you're ill!" cried Mildred.

With a weak attempt to laugh, Staton tried to pass it over.

"It's the heat," he faltered.

It was done and all over in a few minutes.

A quiet consultation, a short talk over the telephone, and two men entered the lobby and walked straight to the president's office.

They came out almost immediately and between them walked Daggett.

His step was firm and he walked neither to the right nor to the left; it was so quiet and still that the footsteps of the men sounded to the echo.

As he saw Staton standing with Mildred, the color swept to his face and for an instant only, his step faltered. He was suffering almost supreme martyrdom, and for a moment the thought assailed him.

She had turned away her head, and was looking into her husband's face. The worried pucker between her brows had vanished, and from her eyes shone all the trust and confidence in a good woman's heart. Harry saw, and understanding, smiled straight into Staton's working face.

The formality of a trial must be gone through with; Daggett asked for a speedy one and it was granted him. An embezzler usually gives the law a run for its money, and self-confessed criminals are rare, so the trial attracted attention. Daggett attempted no defense; on recommendation for leniency by the bank officials, he was sentenced to five years.

Leaving the court room, he saw Mildred and her husband in the corridor. Fighting hard against it he felt the blood tingling in his face, and he pretended not to see them as he passed. Mildred divined his shame and with a little cry ran to him and caught one of his loosely hanging hands in both hers.

"Harry, don't ruin your life to shield another!" she cried, with a sob in her voice. "Tell them that you did not do it! Boy, I know you did not do it!"

For a moment he feared that she suspected the truth, but there was nothing but solicitude in her eyes. Her confidence warmed his heart as nothing else had done and he smiled into the pleading, upturned face.

"I did," he said, his voice trembling.

On first impulse, Harry would have

and unclasping her hands, he was gone. He had suffered a year of the living death, when they found Staton in a cheap hotel one morning, a revolver clutched in his hand; there was one chamber empty; he had looked in vain for drink strong enough to kill the pangs of conscience. A closely written sheet of paper fluttered from the table to the floor, as they opened the door.

Daggett had suffered, but—well, a woman's first love is not always her best.

PLAN TO RAISE INLAND SEA.

Level of Azov in Russia May Be Elevated by a Dam.

A French engineer has advanced the suggestion of permitting the Atlantic ocean, by means of a canal, to flow into the Sahara district and thereby change that desert country into a garden land. A great Russian engineering project has not for its object the creation of a new sea, like that dreamed of by the French, but to improve an old one. Their sea of Azov, lying back of the Crimea, is a body of water 220 miles in length by eighty in width, opening into the Black sea.

The Azov sea would better serve the purposes of trade were it not so extremely shallow. No ocean-going steamer can enter it. Even small craft have difficulty in navigating it. Consequently, the Russian government proposes to bring trade to the shores of the Azov by means of a dam built across the strait by which it communicates with the Black sea, and to let the rivers emptying into the shallow body of water fill it to a depth that shall make it navigable for large steamers.

It is calculated that a heavy dam about two miles long, with a great lock capable of taking in ocean steamers, would accomplish the desired result. Where the shores of the sea are high naturally there would be no difficulty when the waters rose, but where the shores are low artificial shores would be necessary. This would, indeed, be a gigantic undertaking, but it is said that the Russian government has been earnestly considering the scheme.

Evolution.

Now a wise man, clever thinker, tells us we are doomed to perish.

And in some three million years we'll disappear—

That we have no chance to linger, that extinction is our portion.

Not one hope of staying off the fate that seems so dear.

And, he says, when we have faded, vanished off all creation.

Intellectual birds will fill our vacant place.

Flying marvels, winged and brainy, will supplant the varied peoples.

Who for many centuries past have formed the human race.

Still, this shouldn't much surprise us. Many of us are in training.

Learning to become real lively bugs, if you think this statement curious, mark to any pair of lovers.

Note with care and close attention all their words:

"Ducky, darling," "Little Birdie," "Precious lovey dovey," too—

They are calling bird names sweetly by the score.

Doubtless some day they'll develop wings and bills from so much cooing.

And they'll be the birds to take our place when we're no more!

—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Trackless Trolley.

The "trackless trolley" is the very latest European invention. The New York Globe describes this new space annihilator as "a cross between an electric railway and an automobile.

Like the former, it draws an impelling force from an overhead wire; like the latter, mechanically driven, it rolls along over an ordinary highway. Its advantages are that it avoids the cost of rails and a special roadbed, and for this reason, it is claimed, it will be able to penetrate to remote hamlets whose traffic is not sufficient to attract either the steam or the electric railway. Between Dresden and Klotzsch a line of trolley omnibuses is now in operation. The construction cost, including poles, wires (double because there is no rail return) and necessary road improvement, was at \$12,500, or only about one-sixth of what an electric railway of the equal type would cost."

Choosing a Coat-of-Arms.

Senator Depey is telling with gusto of a young woman in Kansas City who recently filed an application for admission into the sacred circle of the Colonial Dames. In the course of her investigation into the lineage of her family, which originally came from the East, she encountered certain obstacles, to which she referred without in the least being conscious of the humor of the situation.

"Do you know?" she said to a friend, "after I had settled the matter of genealogy, I decided to have made a drawing of my great-grandfather's coat-of-arms, which I desired to have stamped on my stationery. But I discovered that on the door of his carriage he had one, on his family silver another, and on the sealing he always wore still another. So, it's a little puzzling to decide which coat-of-arms I want to use."—The Sunday Magazine.

China's Overestimated Population.

W. W. Rockhill, the newly appointed American minister to China and a well-known eastern traveler and author, says that the present population of China, instead of being, as it is usually given, nearly 450,000,000, probably not much over 250,000,000. The census of 1741, which Mr. Rockhill considers more trustworthy than any other, shows 143,000,000. Considering the numerous devastating famines and wars of the succeeding 150 years, the natural annual increase would be small. Far from being overpopulated, many portions of China could support a greatly increased population.

WHY SOME MEN FAIL TO MARRY.

VERY unkind, and sometimes very harsh, are the remarks which one often hears passed about those members of the sterner sex who will persist in remaining in a state of single blessedness. They are not performing their duty to the State; selfishness and indolence are two of their main characteristics; while gaiety and dissipation are their chief occupations in life. These and many other accusations are continually being hurled at those men who refuse to be drawn into the realms of hymen.

There is doubtless a certain amount of truth in each of the accusations, but they are not always justifiable. As a matter of fact, men who, actuated by selfish motives, remain bachelors from choice, are by no means numerous. There are few men who do not recognize that it is their duty to marry. In fact, one might go so far as to say that marriage is as much a natural ambition with them as it is with the opposite sex. Why, then, the disappointed maid may ask, do so many men remain unmarried if only a few do so from choice?

For practically only three other reasons. First, there is the man who remains a bachelor because of a disappointing love affair, when, having failed to win the girl on whom he had set his heart, he remains true to his first love and refuses to allow another girl to supplant her in his affections. Then, there is the man who has never met "Miss Right," and will not ask a girl to marry him whom he does not truly love. The remaining type of bachelor is the one who outnumbers all others. He is the man whom girls have made into a bachelor. In other words, they have spoiled his opinion of their sex, and he comes to the conclusion that it would be best for him to content himself with his male friends rather than risk his happiness with a daughter of Eve.

Inquiries among a few bachelor friends recently led to the discovery that disappointment in the fair sex chiefly arises from lack of womanly modesty and dignity. And there is no gainsaying the fact that a great many girls nowadays by no means add to the reputation which their grandmothers gained for true womanliness. Times, of course, have changed, and forty or fifty years ago girls were not allowed the freedom which is now granted to them without comment.

But there is a disposition on the part of many present-day girls to abuse the freedom they enjoy, and by so doing they lower themselves in the estimation of the opposite sex. Which type of girl do you think men are most attracted toward? The girl who never fails to impress you with the fact, both by her words and actions, that she despises the laws of "Mrs. Grundy," or the girl who prefers to enjoy her pleasures in a quiet manner, and strictly according to the rules as to what is becoming and what is unbecoming conduct on the part of a young woman?

The girl who will go to dances and the throng at night in company with any male friend who offers to take her; will flirt with anyone to whom she is introduced, and talk in that bold, free-and-easy manner which is only warranted by long and intimate acquaintance, may be voted a "jolly girl" for the time being by some men, but she disgusts the majority. She makes herself cheap in their eyes, and they pity the man she marries. For they argue that if she has such little self-respect and womanly pride before marriage, she is not likely to gain it afterward, and moreover, would scarcely be content with the homage of one man when she had been accustomed to that of several.

Then again, take the case of the girl who, possessing a somewhat coquettish nature, finds the greatest pleasure in the number of conquests she can make. At last she meets the man who really gains her love. Probably he has some affection for her. But the thoughts of how she has treated other men are continually before his mind. They prevent him from proposing or cultivating anything warmer than friendship, for he fears the treatment meted out to others. And, after serious consideration, he decides that it would be better for him to try and forget this girl. He occupies his mind with other matters, and should the girl marry some one else out of pique, which in all probability she would do, he simply leaves a sigh over the past, thinks of what might have been, and settles down to bachelorhood. — New York Weekly.

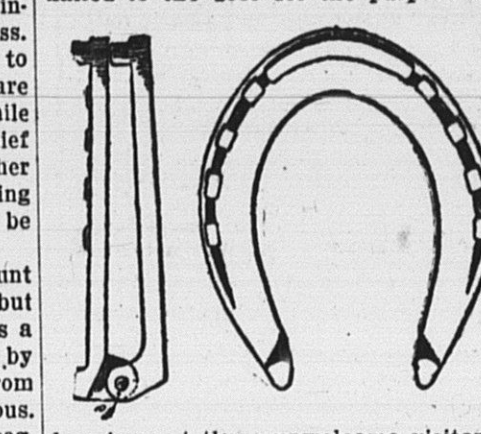
Japanese Contract Labor.

If a person desires to employ a Japanese, or a thousand of them, he does not make contracts with the individual men, but with a Japanese contractor. This is no new thing in California, for our people were long accustomed to make such contracts with Chinese bosses. There is this difference, however: When the contract was made with the Chinese boss the employer knew that the work would be done precisely as specified in the contract, which was usually in writing. When we make a similar contract with a Japanese boss we do not know whether the work will be done or not. If the men can do better elsewhere it must be expected that the contract will be repudiated and a strike occur, so timed as to make execution of the revised terms unavoidable except at great loss. — San Francisco Chronicle.

DOUBLE USE FOR HORSESHOE.

Charm Against Ill Luck and Knockers for the Door.

In ancient times the horseshoe was made of gold and used only on the horses of royalty and nobility, not so much for the protection of the hoof as for ornament. Sentiment and superstition have been associated with the horseshoe from immemorial time. A very old superstition, most prevalent in rural districts, ascribes to the horseshoe, especially when found in the road, great potency against the evil doings of witches. The horseshoe was carried home and nailed to the door for the purpose of



keeping out these unwelcome visitors. We of modern times also entertain much sentiment regarding the horseshoe, and on thousands of thresholds may be seen the talisman nailed to the door as a protection against ill fortune. It occurs to one's mind, however, that in this practical age this charm or amulet might be an article of utility as well. With the aid of the blacksmith the door knocker which is herewith shown, and which is sure to bring good luck is easily made.

"Little description of the way it is made is necessary, as the picture quite plainly shows it. The heels of the lower shoe, after having been in the forge, of course, were hammered flat, as were the points back of the heels of the shoe, forming the knocker itself. They were connected by means of the pivot A, the result being a door knocker which has been the subject of remark by every visitor and which is believed to be the only one of its kind.

Goose Envious of Hen's Fame.

"When the news reached here that an ambitious hen up in New Hampshire had laid an egg that measured eight and one-half inches in circumference all the poultry in the neighborhood got busy to beat the record.

Up to date only one notable achievement has been reported. That comes from Preston D. White's brown African goose, which, it seems, entered the contest, though it did not belong to the chicken class.

Mr. White brought the result to town today, and it is the biggest egg ever seen in North Attleboro. It is eleven and seven-eighths inches around the longest circumference and ten inches around the shortest. The egg weighs thirteen ounces.

The goose began its laying career in January, 1903, and the mammoth egg was the ninety-ninth to her credit. She is two and a half feet high, measures five feet eight inches from tip to tip, and weighs nineteen pounds.

Next—North Attleboro, Mass., dispatch.

Uneasy Over Germany's Fleet.



English newspapers talk of the menace of Germany's rapidly growing fleet. One paper prints this map to show Germany has a squadron 150 miles nearer to the north of England than is a British fleet.

Mine Tunnel Used as Jail.

An unused mining tunnel with a sheet iron door across the entrance constitutes the branch jail at the lively smelter town of Kennett.

Constable Limbaugh asked the supervisors to make an appropriation for building a calaboose, a convenience that was a necessity in the lively camp. The supervisors could not afford to grant the allowance. The constable supplied the deficiency by getting permission from the mining company to use the abandoned tunnel. He furnished the sheet iron door himself. The tunnel is a long one. It makes a commodious calaboose and one that is mighty secure. — San Francisco Chronicle.

Buckle Once Was Lafayette's.

Cassius G. Clay of Franklin, N. H., has just found a breeches buckle among the effects of his grandfather, Samuel Clay, which was the property of Lafayette, under whom the elder Clay served in the revolutionary war. The French general lost the buckle at the battle of Brandywine, and it was afterwards picked up by Clay, who had a dream telling him where it would be found.

Corean Method of Reform.

An aged Corean Councillor of State, who is a strong reformer, Ghoi Ik-yen, has been sitting outside the Palace gate for five days, and proposes to sit there until needed reforms are carried out. — Shanghai Herald.

FARM MISCELLANEOUS

Selling Milk.

I live near a small city and so we find it more profitable to dispose of our milk direct to the consumer than to sell it to the regular milk dealers. When the price is six cents per quart, as it is at this time, we get about \$3 per 100 pounds for milk. This is a very good price, considering the little distance it has to be taken for delivery. I think that any man that produces good milk on his own farm can sell all he can produce; for people prefer to buy milk from the man that produces it rather than from the man that in turn has bought it from the man that produced it.

There is one great obstacle to this trade, and that is the running short of milk in the dry time of summer. I, like many other farmers, have not reached the point where I have a silo and an abundance of summer forage of a succulent nature. I depend on the pastures only. The hay mows and bays are empty at this time, and the grass in the meadows must be saved for hay for winter use. The shortness of milk at the time mentioned causes me to lose customers now and then, as, during that time, some of the people that have been buying of me have to turn to the regular dealers, who ship in milk. Once with them, they do not like to come back to me, as they fear I will again run out of milk.

The only way out of the dilemma that I can see is to raise a large amount of corn fodder for use in the summer time, and this I propose doing for this coming season.

Lawrence Pendleton
Burnett Co., Wis.

Soil For Fruit Raising.

Soil to be good for fruit raising must have several characteristics. It must be easy for the roots to penetrate, and for this purpose we turn up the virgin soil with the plow and pulverize it with the harrow. The finer it is, the more easily do the roots penetrate it. For this reason also clay soil will not produce crops unless it contains enough sand mixed with it to make it friable.

Soil must be retentive of moisture and fertility, though not too retentive. A soil that will not retain moisture will not retain some of the fertilizers that readily leach out. This is the trouble with many of our sandy soils. They can be corrected only by adding large quantities of clay, which is expensive, or by plowing in large quantities of manure or green crops to make humus, which helps to hold both the moisture and the fertility.

The soil also must be able to absorb solar heat, which it will not do if it holds too much water or is of too clayey nature. A great many people fail in their attempts to raise fruit on virgin soil for the reason that it has never been drained artificially and holds so much water that it will not take in heat. It is extremely difficult to heat water with heat applied from above, and this is more so when the water is in the ground and the wave heats are checked by the sun face soil.

Wallows.

Hog wallows may not always be a source of disease with the hog, but the permanent wallow should not be permitted to exist. From the very nature of the case the permanent wallow becomes a breeding place of diseases. The increase of filth in it draws flies from far and near, and many of them may have been feeding on diseased animals or filth. The hogs should be encouraged to find new wallows if they must have them. The wallow is not a necessity, but is apparently a comfort to the hog.

Quality and Consumption.

The increase in the quality of butter causes an increase in its consumption. With the increase in consumption of butter comes an increase in the price that can be realized for it. It is probable that we have never had better butter than we have at the present time, though there is still great room for improvement. The paying policy is to go forward continually improving the quality, and, as a result, improving the price.

System on the Dairy Farm.

Following a system is necessary on the dairy farm. One of our best creamery men says that he tries to follow exactly the same procedure every day, as by so doing time can be saved. There is no loss in debating if this or that shall be done first. Besides, the cows get used to a certain way of doing things and seem to give more milk when there is no change in the methods of caring for and feeding them.

Soiling System

There are any number of farms in America where the soiling system is the best to follow, and those farms are on high-priced lands. There are more farms where it still pays better to pasture than to cut, feed and carry to the cows in summer time, because the land is still low in price in most sections of the country. As the land increases in value the practice of soiling must increase.

It is impossible to exhaust the fertility of the world, but we may by careless methods change it around so that it will take till our grandchildren's day to get some of it back into a position where it may be used.

FATHER OF PRESSED STEEL.

Philadelphia Cooper Led by Accident to Inaugurate Great Industry.

The pressed steel industry, which is one of the largest in the country today, was born in a little cooper shop not far from St. John and Buttonwood streets, in Philadelphia.

Charles J. Schoen, who is literally the father of this business, was engaged in Philadelphia following the occupation of a cooper and presided over a little plant at which he constituted the entire force of workmen.

While doing this he conceived the idea of making a doorstop for railroad cars, which at once forced itself into popularity with carbuilders and was generally adopted. It was an instant success, for the reason that it was extremely simple and at the same time effective, holding the door open by a spring in the floor of the car.

The demand for these devices soon overtaxed the capacity of the little cooper shop and in casting about for some quicker means of making the things the idea of pressing them out of steel was hit upon. From this humble beginning pressed steel was soon found available for other purposes in carbuilding, and to-day the entire freight car, including the wheels, is made in this manner, no wood entering into the construction whatever.

A Great Discovery.

Clayton, Tex., May 1st.—(Special)—That a genuine cure for Diabetes has been discovered is the opinion of Mr. J. H. Bailey of this place. Speaking of the matter, Mr. Bailey says:

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills is the best remedy for Diabetes and the only one that has ever been discovered that will cure Diabetes."

"I have a genuine case of Diabetes. I have taken seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am still taking them. They have helped me so much that I am now up and able to work some. I believe that if I had conformed strictly to a Diabetes diet I would now have been completely cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured hundreds of cases of Diabetes and never once failed. It is an old saying that what will cure Diabetes will cure any form of Kidney Disease and that's just exactly what Dodd's Kidney Pills do. They cure all kidney diseases from Backache to Bright's Disease.

Aged Vegetarian.

There is a man of eighty-six in New York who has not tasted meat for thirty-eight years. He expects to live twenty-five or thirty years longer. He has brought up a large family on vegetables alone. His eldest son, who was in childhood very delicate, with an obvious consumptive tendency, became a vegetarian with his father thirty-eight years ago, and is a fine, vigorous, hearty man, educating his children in the same regimen.

ECZEMA FOR TWO YEARS.

Little Girl's Awful Suffering With Terrible Skin Humor—Sleepless Nights for Mother—Speedy Cure by Cuticura.

"My little girl had been suffering for two years from eczema, and during that time I could not get a night's sleep, as her ailment was very severe. I had tried so many remedies, deriving no benefit, I had given up all hope. But as a last resort I was persuaded to try Cuticura, and one box of the Ointment and two bottles of the Resolvent, together with the Soap, effected a permanent cure.—Mrs. I. B. Jones, Addington, Ind. T."

Lights at Branch Postoffices.

Paris is to have a special kind of street light to indicate the whereabouts of branch postoffices.

Health is Your Heritage.

If you feel sick, depressed, irritated; if food disagrees with you; if you are constipated, or get tired easily, something is wrong. There is no reason why you should not be restored to perfect health if you will write for a trial bottle of Vernal Pallettona, made from Saw Palmetto Berries which possess wonderful curative powers for all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Thousands of sufferers have been permanently cured. Write for free sample, Vernal Remedy Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Sold by druggists.

It is easier to find a thousand recruits than one general.

A Generous Host.

Sam Isaacs, who lived in Peru, had some friends at lunch—just a few. Of the olives, he said: "To each guest: 'Go ahead.' Take all that you want; each take two." — Kansas City Times.

Smallest Police Station.

The smallest police station in England is at the town of Pishguard, in Pembrokeshire, the building being only about ten feet square.

Be not slaves to your children, they will have their happiness later.

Let Everybody Work

And the world would be more happy and contented. Just consider how much pain and trouble results in your body when your liver or stomach stop working. Happily, you can soon set them to work again, cure your pains, and restore yourself to health and contentment, with Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

A floating debt is a poor thing to keep a man's head above water.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder, it cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Push a worthy enterprise as far as circumstances will permit.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. C. STIMSON.

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

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

A new set of postage stamps is soon to be issued for the Philippines.

California has succeeded in developing a "potato fruit." That is going to mix up the dinner courses some.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, soldier and statesman, died in Washington, D. C., Friday night, the result of a stroke of apoplexy.

It now develops that Russell Sage is worth but \$25,000,000 although he has been attracting as much attention as a rich man would.

That \$10,000,000 from Mr. Carnegie to provide annuities for superannuated college professors doesn't apply to Standard Oil savants, of course.—Ex.

Deputy Attorney-General Chase will make application for the appointment of a receiver for the Knights of the Red Cross, a fraternal beneficiary society.

E. D. Field, of Mason, is drawing perhaps the largest pension of any soldier in the state, receiving \$100 per month, with three years arrears at \$72 per month.

If the President were to retain all the queer gifts which are sent to him he could go into the show business when he leaves the White House. Most of his peculiar presents are sent to the Washington "Zoo."

By imperial rescript the zemstvo system is to be introduced into Siberia. But if its practical working is not better than it shows in Russia, the concession will not amount to much in the way of popular satisfaction.

Bishop McCabe has been secured as chief speaker at the Indian camp meeting at Northport the coming August. These meetings are attended by hundreds of Indians from all over the state. Nearly all the addresses are given in the native tongue.

Though in many years beet sugar production in the United States increased from 12,000,000 pounds to 466,000,000, the field is still a large one. Of the 6,000,000 pounds of sugar consumed in this country last year only one-sixth came from home cane and beet.

Rep. Bland introduced a joint resolution in the house Wednesday of last week empowering the governor to appoint a commission of twenty-four men to examine the state constitution and advise the next legislature as to amendment or revision, as it deems necessary. Ten dollars a day for actual services is to be allowed the commissioners.

The State of New York is suing the street railway corporations of New York City for taxes on their franchises amounting to \$25,000,000. The case is before the United States Supreme Court and Elihu Root, former Secretary of War, is leading counsel for the corporations. The law providing for this tax was enacted at the request of Theodore Roosevelt when he was Governor of New York.

A bill introduced by Senator MacKay invests judges with authority to order the wardens of penal institutions or superintendents of charitable institutions to send any person convicted before him of a crime committed while under the influence of liquor or drugs to an institution for treatment at the expense of the community from which the convict comes. The measure provides that the cost for each case shall not exceed \$25.

The American board of commissioners for foreign missions recently made public a statement reviewing the receipts of the organization and the volume of the work done, which contained among other things the fact that since the board began its operations in 1870 it has raised and used for missionary work nearly \$36,000,000. In addition the native Christians, as well as others in the mission fields, have given large sums to support the work.

By no other set of facts is the future industrial predominance of the United States so convincingly foreshadowed as by the statistics of coal production and coal supply. The entire rest of the world now mines only one-third more coal than does the United States. Not only does this country possess the greatest coal areas, but by the employment of the newest labor saving devices obtains its product at a cost greatly below that of Europe.

An increase of 10 to 15 per cent in the spring wheat acreage in the three northwestern states is predicted by Van Dusen-Harrington of Minneapolis, who cover the northwest thoroughly. They say: "Seventy-five per cent of the spring wheat has been seeded in South Dakota and southern Minnesota and North Dakota, south of the Northern Pacific road, 40 to 50 per cent north of that line, and in the Northwest territory and in Manitoba 25 per cent has been completed."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Hazel Speer was in Dexter Friday.

H. I. Davis of Ann Arbor was in town Monday.

Reuben Kempf of Ann Arbor was in town Tuesday.

George Nordman and family were in Dexter Sunday.

Miss Hazel Hummel was a Grass Lake visitor Saturday.

Miss Mabel McGuinness was in Ann Arbor Saturday.

James Corey of Detroit is the guest of his mother here.

Miss Nina Giesel spent Sunday with her parents in Saline.

Miss Laura Hleber visited her sister in Ypsilanti Sunday.

Miss Pauline Glibach was a Detroit visitor last Thursday.

Herman Benter of Stockbridge was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Miss Pauline Burg was the guest of Jackson friends Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Lusty has been spending the past week in Detroit.

Miss Dora Dancer of Stockbridge was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Lewis Godfrey of Ann Arbor visited Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Misses Jennie Geddes and Grace Bacon were in Dexter Friday.

Rev. F. A. Stiles and wife of Hudson were Chelsea visitors the past week.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach of Jackson spent Sunday with her parents here.

Wm. Anderson and wife of Belleville are guests at the home of Theo. Egloff.

Mrs. E. F. Chase of Dexter was the guest of Mrs. D. C. McLaren Tuesday.

Misses Rose Zulke and Barbara Schwickler were Jackson visitors Sunday.

H. D. Witherell and wife were Sunday the guests of Manchester relatives.

Miss Elvie Green of Ypsilanti visited at the home of F. E. Richards last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bosma of Jackson were guests at the home of Chas Steinbach Sunday.

E. G. Hoag and family of Ann Arbor were Sunday the guests of Chelsea relatives.

Howard Conk and family of Gregory spent several days of the past week with Chelsea friends.

Lewis Hindelang and family were in Albion Tuesday to attend the marriage of his son, John.

Mrs. R. J. Butterfield of Detroit spent the first of the week at the home of Thomas Wilkinson.

Mrs. Samuel Schultz of Coldwater is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon this week.

Misses Jennie Rothman and Ettie Beach spent Sunday with Charles Rothman and wife of Ypsilanti.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor returned home from Iosco Monday accompanied by Miss Jennie Ward, who will spend the summer here.

Dr. Jay L. McLaren of Berkley California is visiting his brother, D. C. McLaren of this village and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Homer Gifford who has been spending some time with her parents here returned to her home in Eaton Rapids Monday.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor arrived home Monday after spending four weeks with her father, who has been seriously ill, but is better now.

Achie Alexander and Claude Guerlin leave today for Sioux City, Ia., where they will join the former brother, who has been there for the past two years.

Miss Helene Steinbach with a party of young ladies from Detroit and Ann Arbor leave Friday to spend the following week in Cincinnati, Ohio, where she will attend the national convention of the Mu Phi Epsilon sorority of which she is a member.

MRS. LORAIN E. TWAMLEY.

Loraine Eugenia Peatt, daughter of Thomas and Loraine Peatt, was born in Seio, April 19, 1841, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Tizah E. Glenn Thursday, April 27, 1905.

At the age of nine years her parents moved to the village of Dexter, where she resided until she was united in marriage with Henry M. Twamley, which occurred January 1, 1867. For many years they were well known residents of North Lake, and in April 1894 they became residents of this village. Mr. Twamley died in March 1902.

The deceased is survived by two children, Harry Twamley of Detroit, and Mrs. Fred Glenn of North Lake, one sister, Mrs. Sarah Sill of Detroit and two half brothers, J. Peatt of Dexter village and George Peatt of Webster.

The funeral services were held at the North Lake church Saturday where a large congregation gathered to pay their respect to the departed friend and neighbor. Rev. George W. Gordon officiating. Interment Oak Grove cemetery Chelsea.

Cleared for Action.

When the body is cleared for action, by Dr. King's New Life Pills, you can tell it by the bloom of health on the cheeks; the brightness of the eyes; the firmness of the flesh and muscles; the buoyancy of the mind. Try them. At the Bank Drug Store, 25 cents.

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CORRESPONDENCE

LIMA.

Albert Koch spent Sunday at home.

Henry Schanz was in Ann Arbor Sunday.

M. Schanz and family spent Sunday with John Schanz.

Martin Koch and wife spent Sunday with Chelsea relatives.

Mrs. H. Mohrloch, who has been very ill is able to be out again.

Misses Ida Detting and Louise Barth visited at the home of George Merkle Sunday.

SHARON.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Houston Sunday, April 23, a son.

J. O'Neil and wife of Adrian visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Florence Reno visited her sister, Mrs. H. Hayes over Sunday.

Charles Wacker and wife are the proud possessors of a little son.

Henry Hitchcock of South Lyons was a guest of Miss Mary Hitchcock last week.

C. Kendall and family have taken up their residence in Grass Lake. They will be greatly missed in the community where they have lived for a number of years.

FRANCISCO.

David Laverger spent Sunday at home.

E. Lutz and wife of west Waterloo spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. C. Hurst spent a few days of last week with her daughters at Jackson.

Mr. Schneckenburg and daughter of Waterloo visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Seybold of Lake Odessa spent a few days with Mrs. J. J. Musbach.

Mrs. Herman Fahrner of Lima spent Wednesday at the home of P. Schwlenfurth.

Communion services were held at the German M. E. church Sunday. Rev. Herman Beltter of Detroit conducting the services.

James P. Hughes, of Marshall, lecturer and impersonator, will give an entertainment at the German M. E. church next week Thursday, May 11. Admission 10 and 15 cents. This entertainment is given under the auspices of the Epworth League.

SYLVAN.

Andrew Hadley spent Sunday with his parents.

Ed. Fahrner visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Brentling.

Mrs. Edna Plak of Ypsilanti called on friends here Saturday.

Clarence Gage has taken Mrs. Edna Plak's farm to work this summer.

Mandus Merker and wife visited at the home of Mrs. Mary Merker Sunday.

Ashley Holden and wife spent Sunday at the home of their mother, Mrs. J. J. Musbach.

Mrs. E. Fahrner and daughter have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brentling.

Misses Clara, Mamie and Florence Reno spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Herman Hayes.

The new house of Conrad Heselchwerdt is nearly completed. Samuel Bohnet is the carpenter.

Jacob Heselchwerdt, Jacob and Fred Haarer are now building the wall for the new house which Jacob Miller will soon erect.

FOUR MILE LAKE.

The German church near here was re-blogged Tuesday.

Chris. Bristele is putting out 10 acres of corn on Mrs. Cooper's farm.

John McComb and family spent Wednesday and Thursday in Jackson.

John Schmidt and family visited at the home of H. J. Heilinger Sunday.

Last Saturday the marl diggers at the cement plant found the antlers of a deer.

Farmers in this vicinity are selling their wool crop at 24 and 25 cents per pound.

This week the milk haulers to Dexter start hauling every day instead of every other day as in the winter.

Owing to the death of Miss Julia Tip-lady's cousin at Pinckney there was no school in district No. 2 Lima, last Friday.

Saturday morning 12 Italians from Detroit got off at the cement plant, where they expect to work. There are about 35 Italians at the plant now.

George Benton while fixing fences on his farm near Four Mile Lake Friday reports having found frost in the marsh. Rather late in the season to find Jack Frost.

A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up toward the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c at the Bank Drug Store.

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EAST LYNDON.

Howard Collings spent Sunday at home.

Herman Hudson is drawing milk to the Dexter creamery.

James Doody and wife visited at the home of Ed. Doody Sunday.

Mrs. Louis Hadley entertained her son, Stephen and wife Sunday.

Mr. White and Miss Laura Doyle of Pinckney spent Sunday with James Birch and family.

Miss Anna Fitzsimmons of Pinckney will assist Mrs. Doody with her house work this summer.

Celia Birch who has been spending a couple of weeks with her sisters in Sylvan returned home Sunday.

Emmet Hadley and wife were called to Gregory Saturday evening on account of the latter's brother getting his leg broke.

The teacher and children of school No. 10 attended the exercises at North Lake Arbor day, and all came home well pleased.

NORTH LAKE.

Mr. Wainright, of Iosco, was in this vicinity Saturday.

P. W. Watts spent a few days in Webster the past week.

Miss Mildred Daniels was taken ill Saturday and is quite sick yet.

Elder G. W. Gordon attended the funeral of Lyman Barton last Sunday.

Miss Lena Parshall was here attending the funeral of her aunt last Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Sill and two daughters, of Detroit, attended the funeral of Mrs. Twamley last Saturday.

Miss Burnan's class in flag drill on Arbor Day was a success. Miss Mary Whalan's class in declaiming did nicely, as did all taking part in the exercises.

Dog fish are increasing in the lake at a rapid rate. They were never known here before. We had the lake planted to whitefish, can it be a mistake was made, as there has never been a whitefish seen.

No calls solicited on Monday and Tuesday, as Mrs. Glenn and myself are papering a room overhead, and our time is taken up in trying to be pleasant and agreeable. If we get it on all right will look for jobs later on.

The funeral of Mrs. H. M. Twamley was held Saturday last at the home of her daughter Mrs. F. A. Glenn and attended by many relatives from Webster, Dexter and other places. The remains were taken to Chelsea for interment.

Things handy about a house. An old style cathold in the door, a rug with sticking plaster on the under side, a few wide cracks in the floor to let the dirt through, and a few nails in the wall to hang your hat and coat on would be handy.

I have made up my mind there must be a second place for those that continually find fault with our ministers and in fact with all our public men. Those that do something and say advanced things have to get hatched. Give a word of praise instead, and see how much better they can do. It would do you good at least.

Another Arbor Day has passed under the efficient management of Mrs. C. D. Johnson. All the scholars taking part in the exercises did finely. Mrs. Campbell was the speaker, and managed to please all hearers. After exercises in hall all retired in order to hall grounds where three trees were planted, one in memory of Ex-Gov. Luce, one for Gov. Warner, and the third in honor of the speaker of the day, which honor was received by her with due meekness and words of appreciation and good wishes.

The Unadilla people helped out in a fraternal way as did Lyndon and Dexter school. All say it was a time in a lifetime to enjoy. The late death of Amy Whalan and more recent death of Mrs. Twamley cast a shade of sadness over the occasion.

FOR SALE—Thirty acres of marsh land well located for onion raising. Will sell part or all and at reasonable terms. John Kulmbach, Chelsea, Mich.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The Standard job department.

Try The

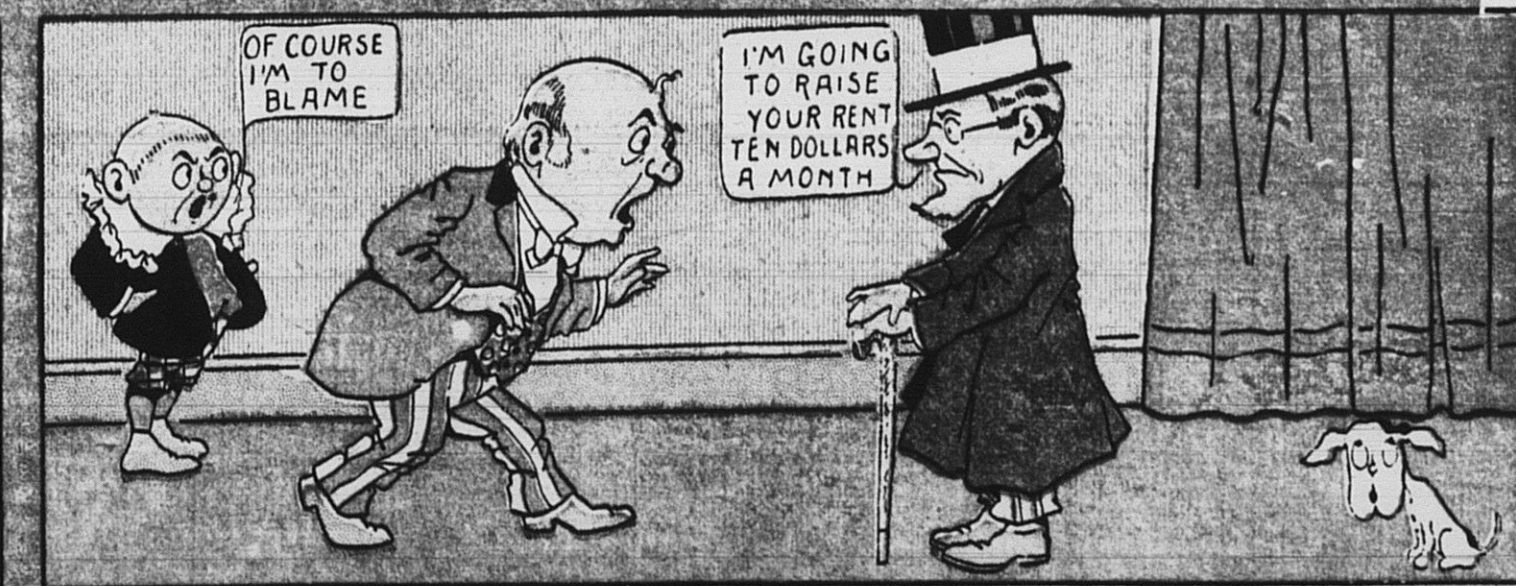
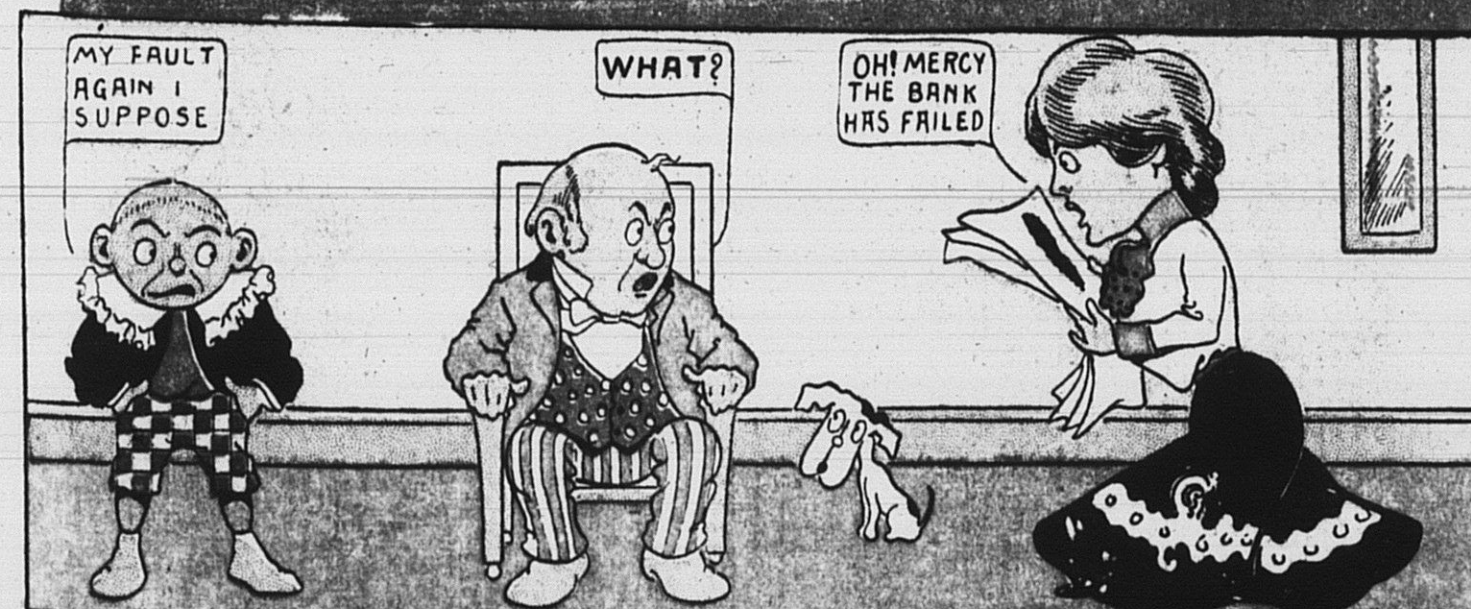
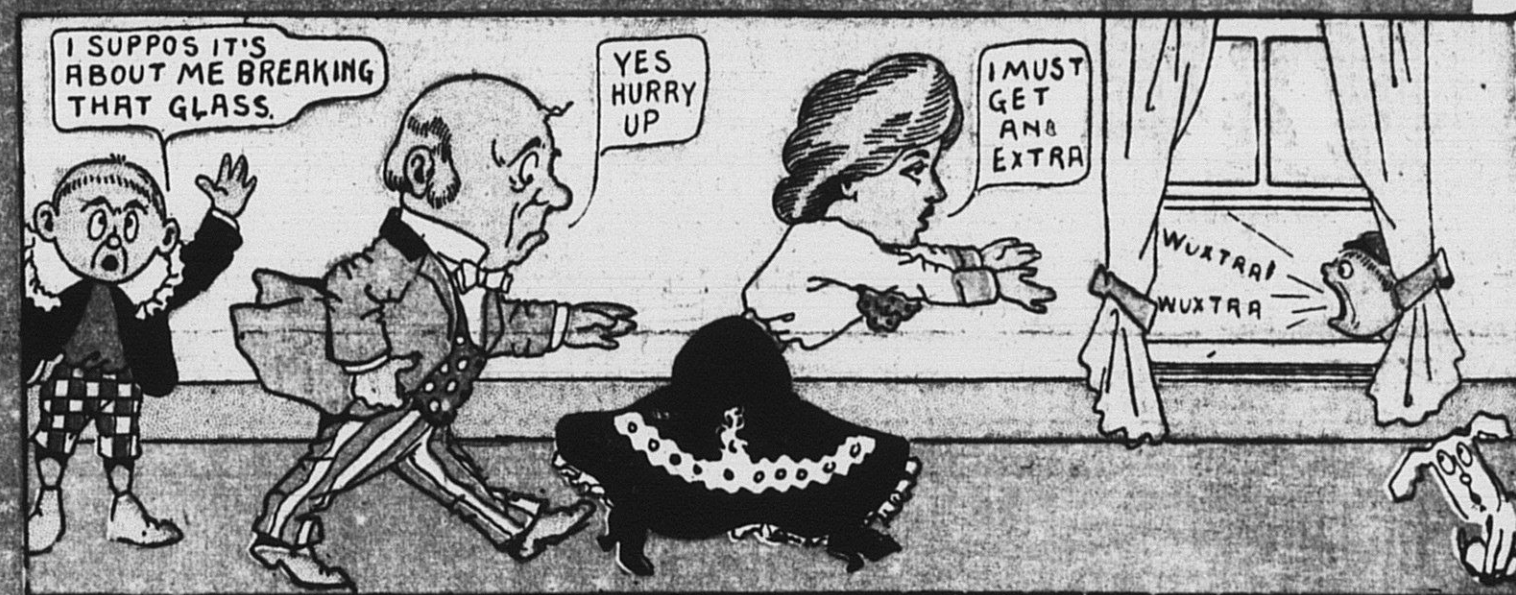
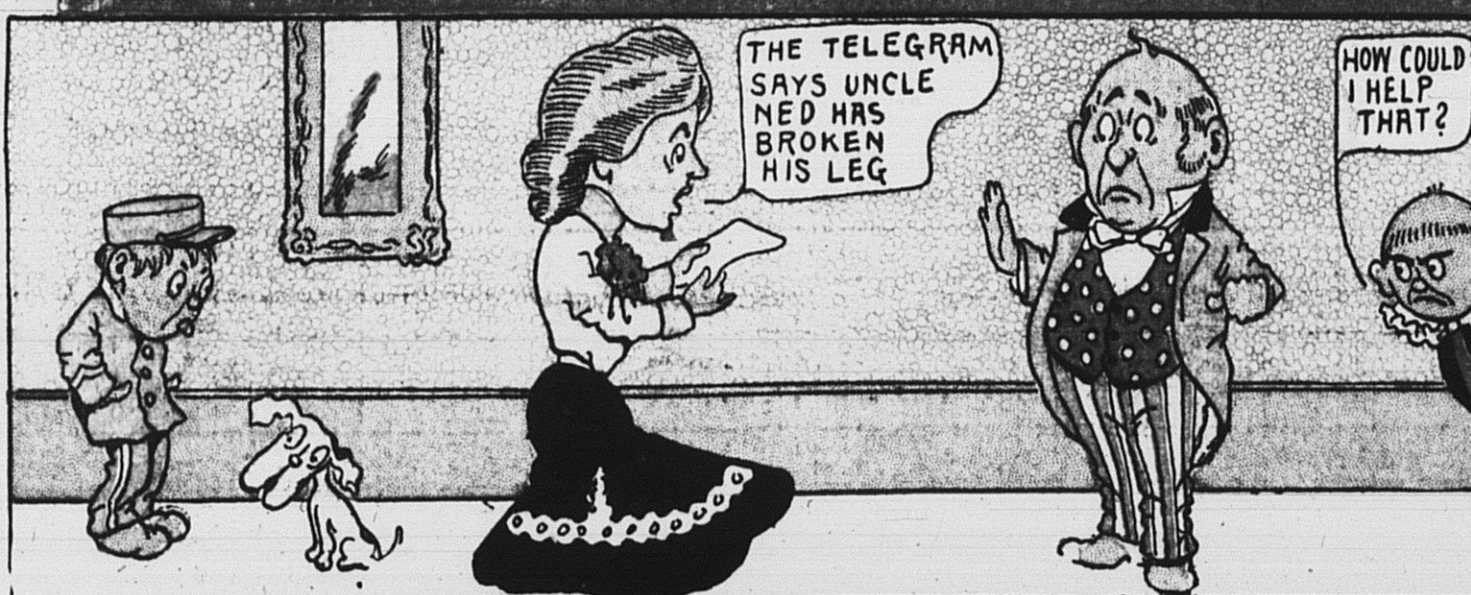
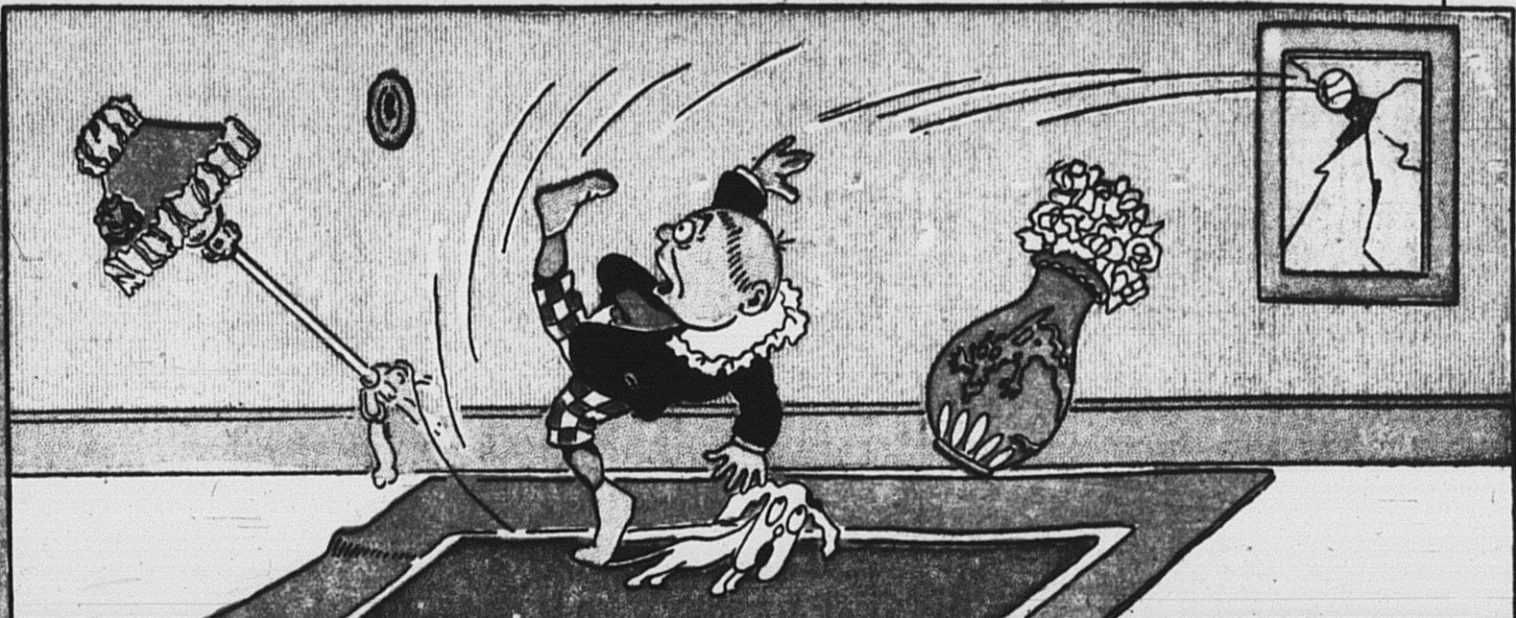
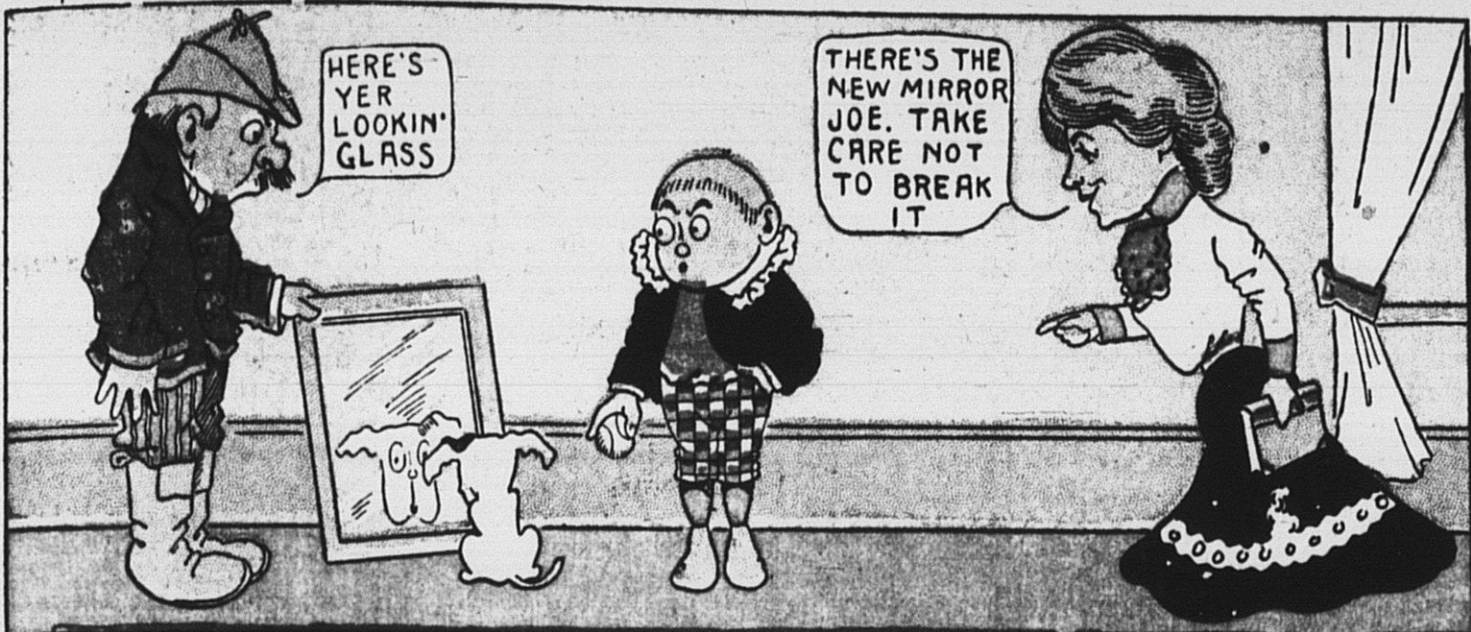


THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1905

DO YOU REMEMBER YOUR KID DAYS?

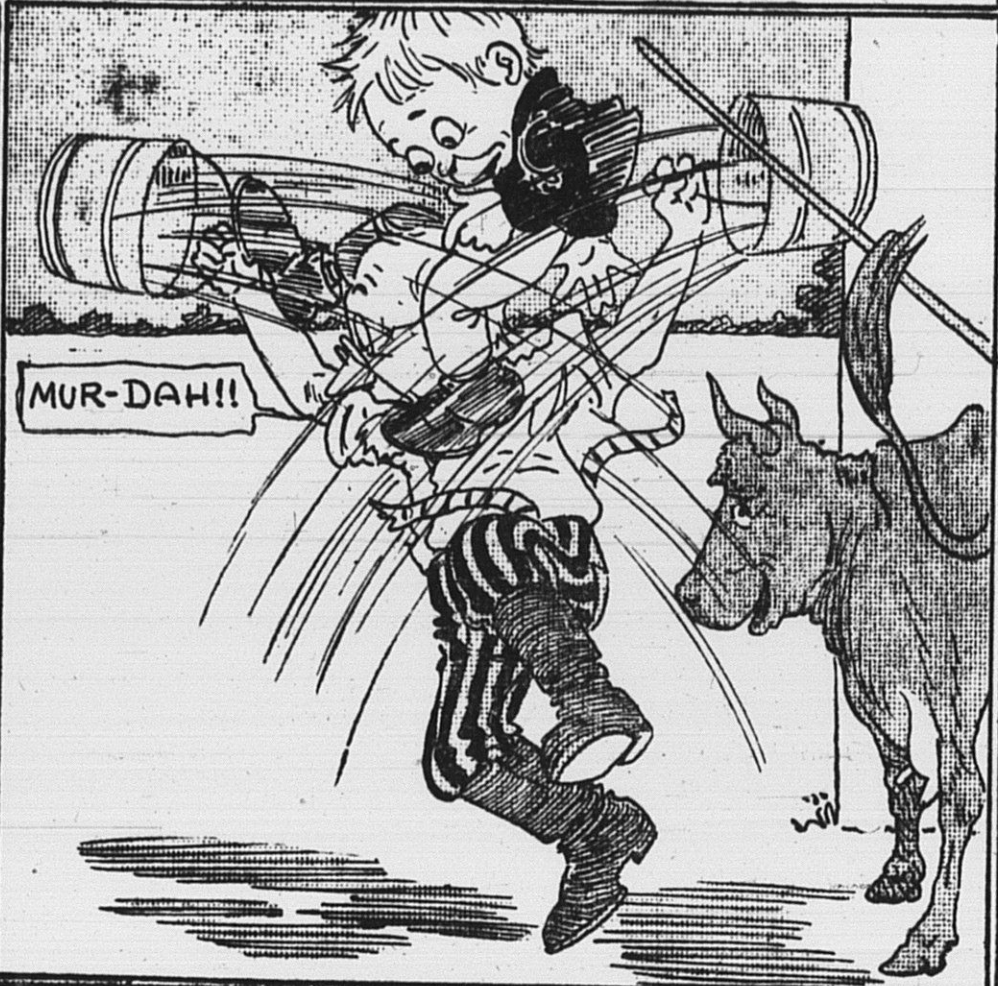
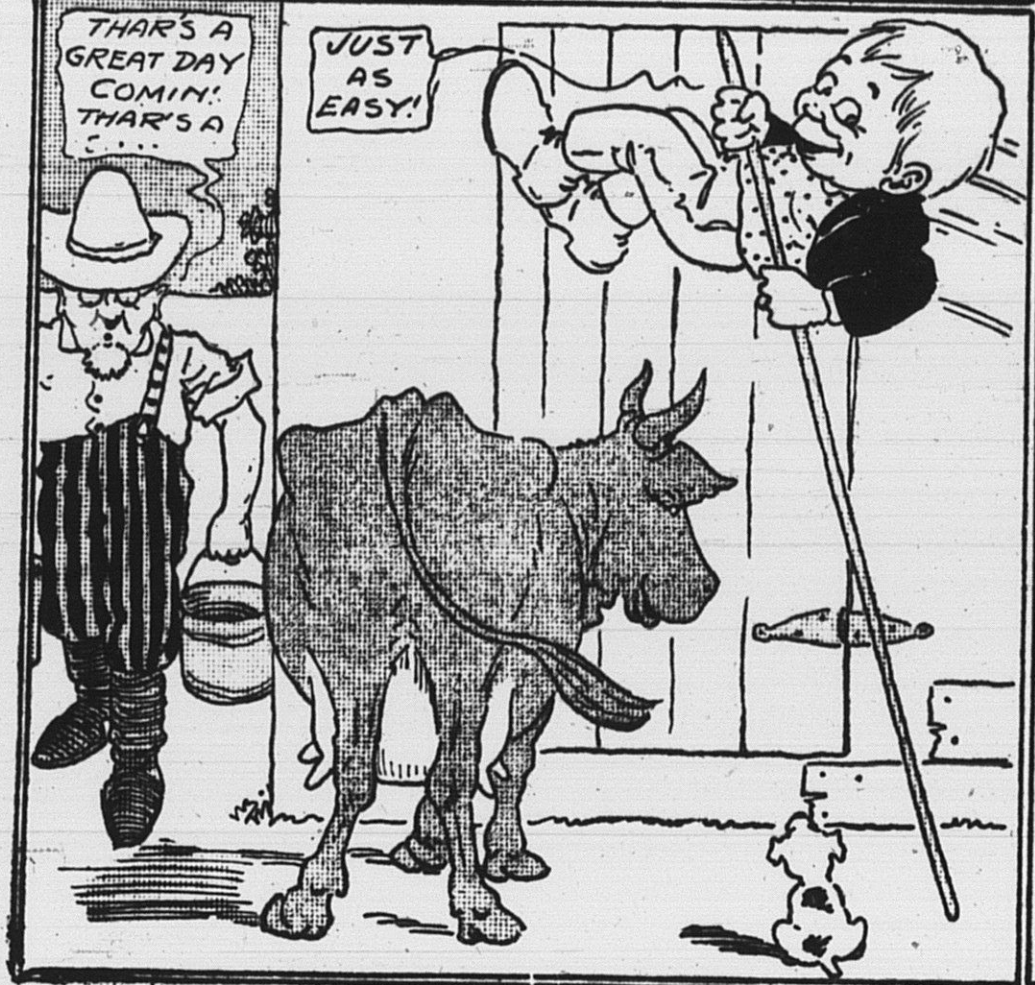
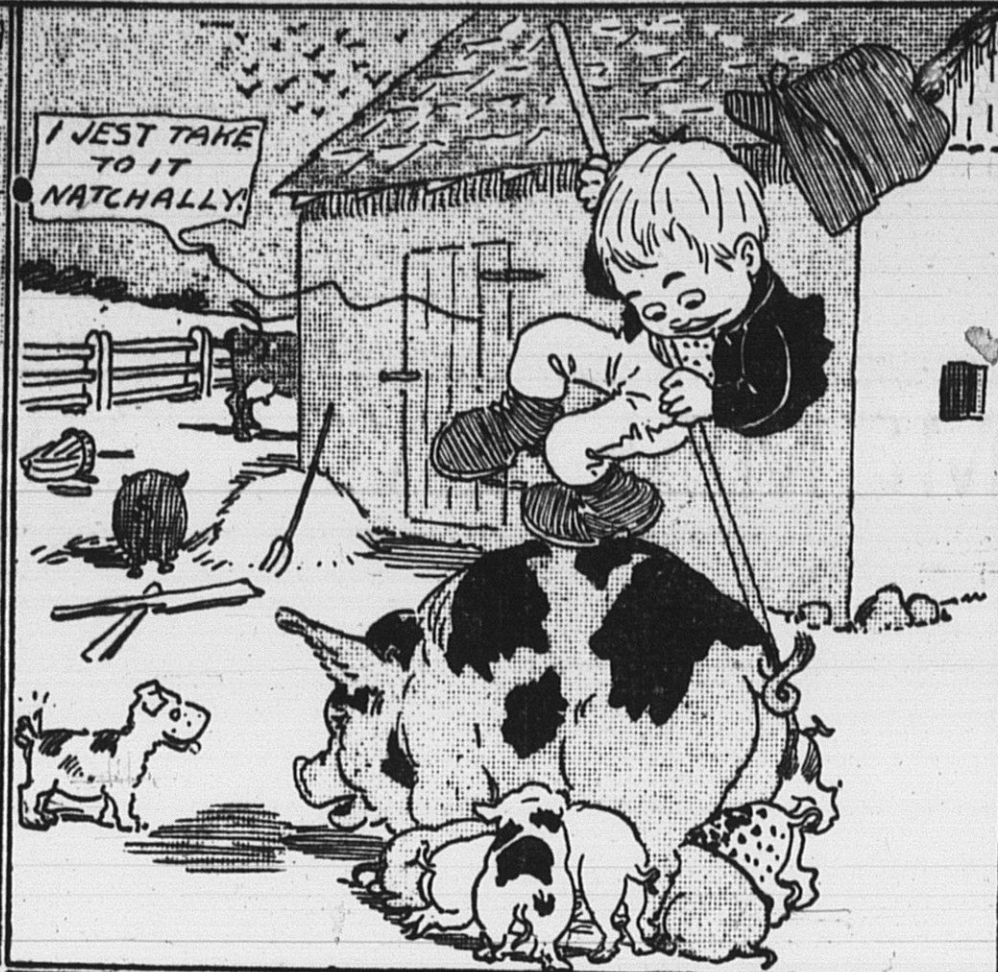




PETER BARNUM BOTTS

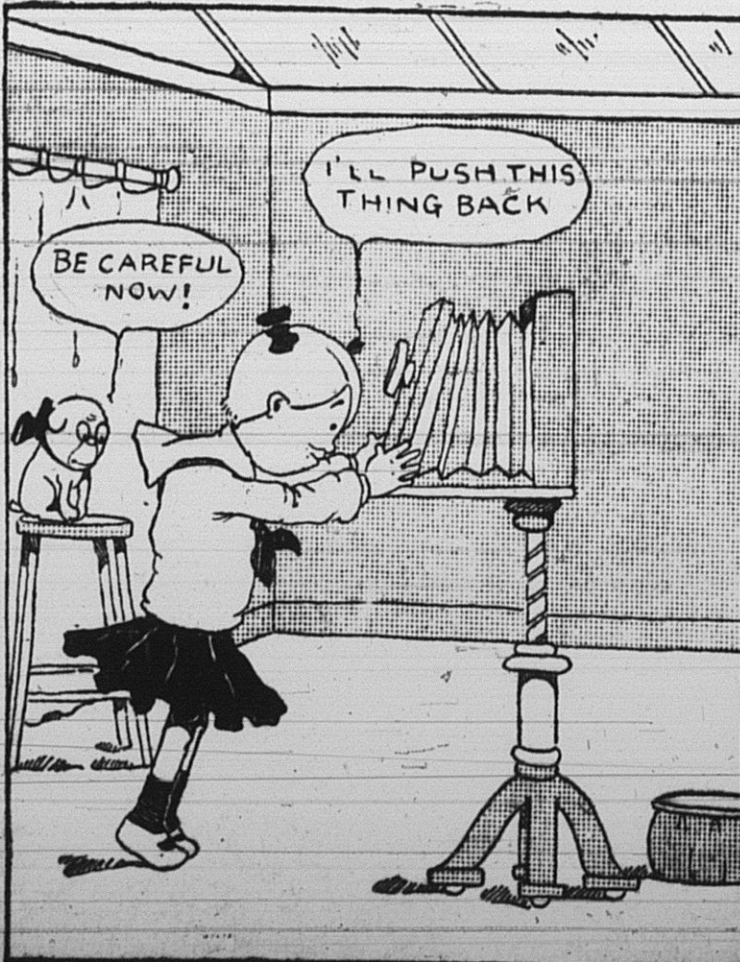
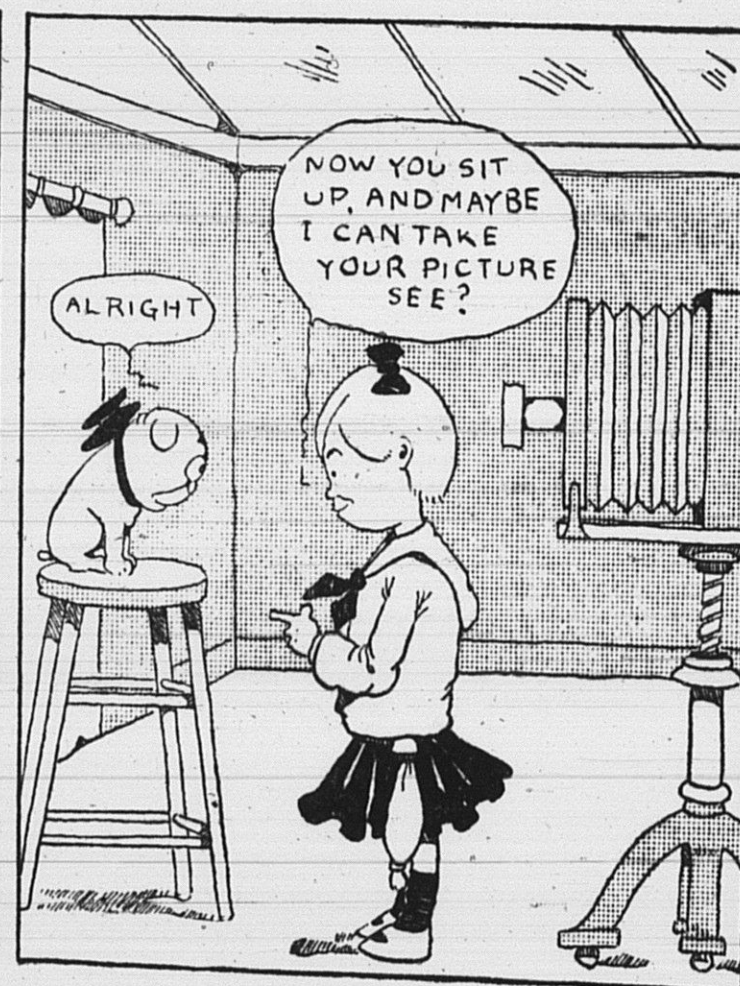
HE PERFORMS SOME UNIQUE POLE-VAULTING STUNTS

MAY PLEASE BRING MY SUPPER UP!



GRANDMA'S GIRL

THE CUTE LITTLE TOT TAKES ROVER'S PICTURE



A black and white photograph of a woman in a long, flowing dress and a large, ornate hat, standing and holding a long, thin object, possibly a cane or a parasol. The woman is positioned in the center of the frame, facing slightly to the right. She is wearing a long, dark-colored dress with a high collar and long sleeves. The dress has a full skirt that reaches down to her ankles. She is also wearing a large, wide-brimmed hat with a decorative band. In her right hand, she holds a long, thin object, possibly a cane or a parasol, which extends down to the ground. The background is a plain, light-colored surface. The photograph is framed by a simple black border.

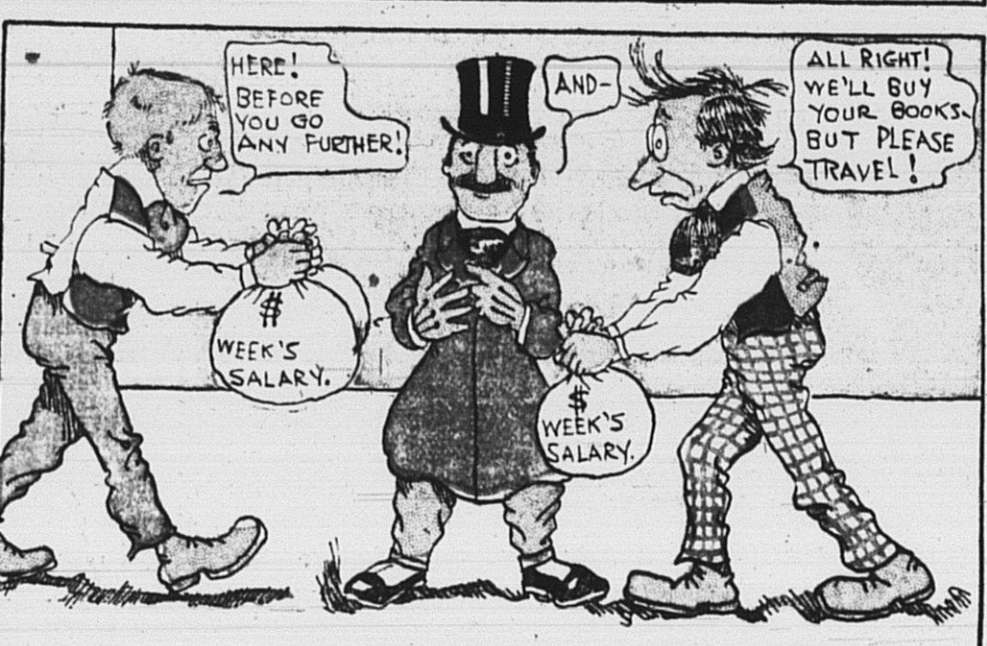
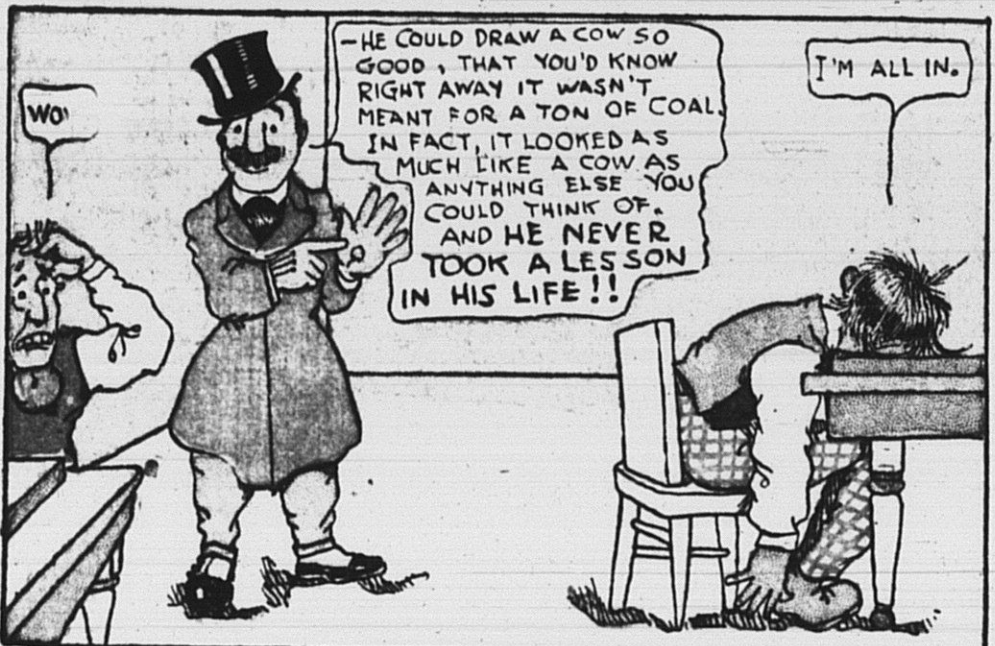
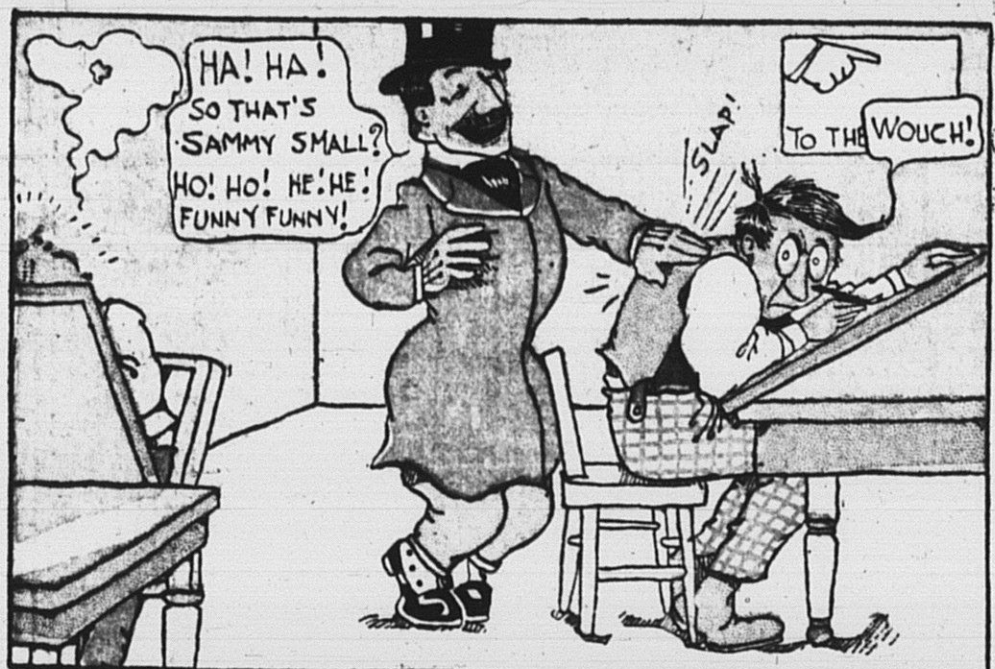
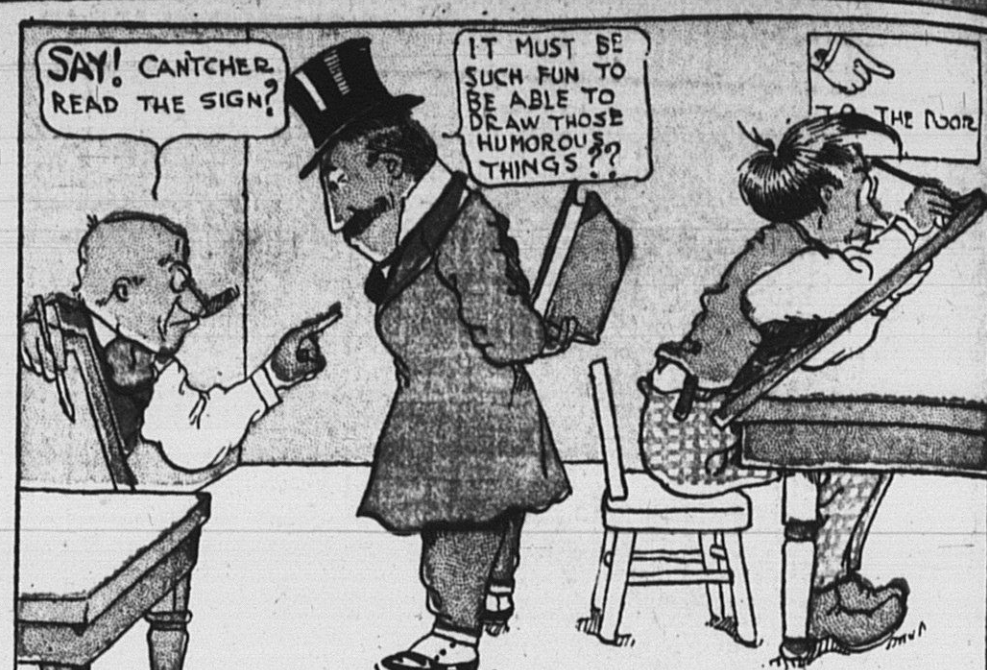
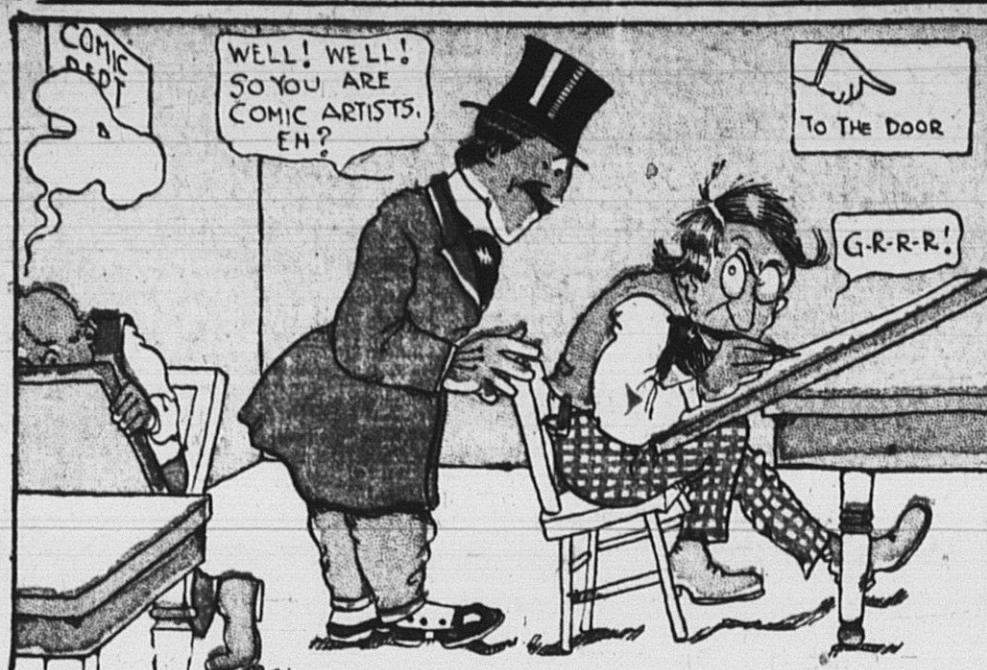
A STUNNING
EASTER TOILETTE

Milan straws are exceedingly popular this spring. This Dunlap model in the smart side roll shape is effectively trimmed with a very full ostrich plume draped over the crown and falling over the side roll, this in white shading to a faint pink at the tip, and set on the high bandeau is clusters of tiny pink roses and blue forget-me-nots. The bandeau is covered with twists of very faint blue mauline, the whole hat carrying out the scheme of many delicate colors, which is a feature of this spring's millinery.

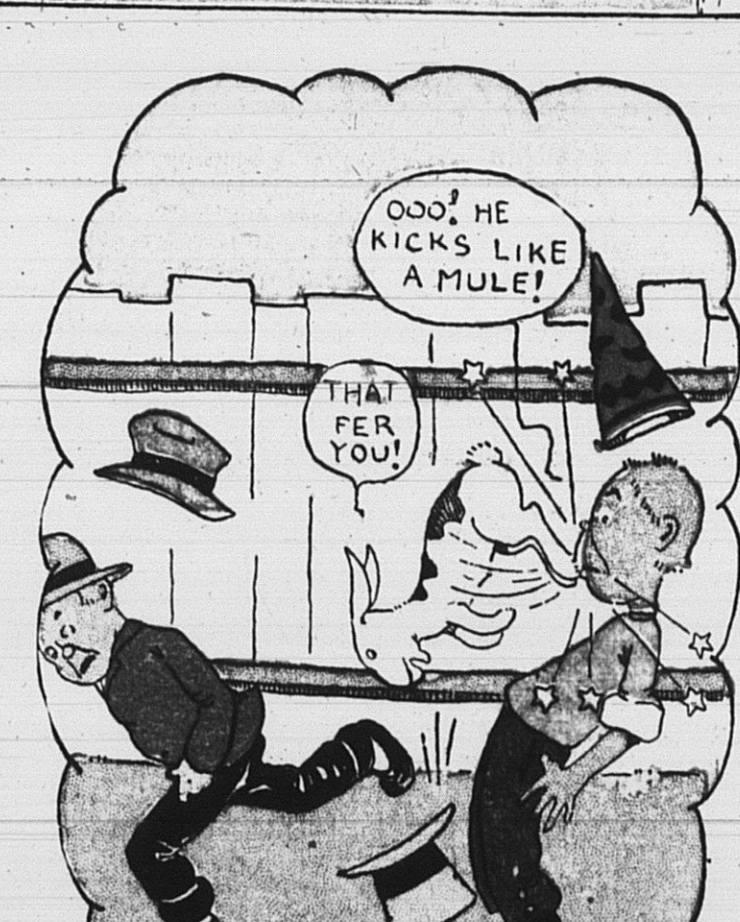
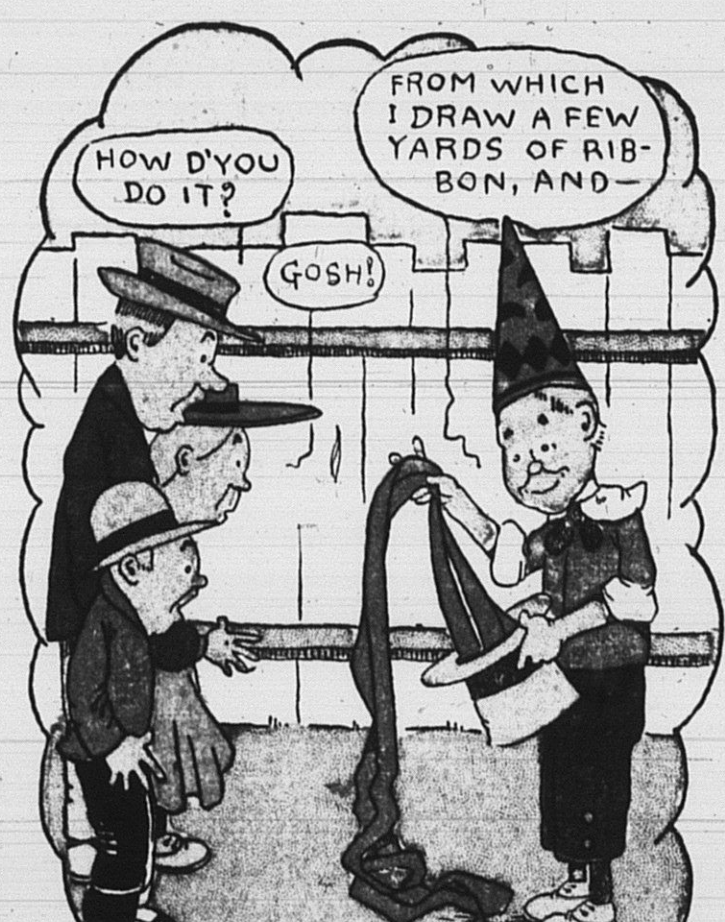
she must have been a trifle amazed at first to discover that her wise provision

A black and white portrait of a woman with dark, wavy hair, wearing a large, light-colored hat with a floral decoration. She is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The portrait is framed by a decorative border.

MR. PEST—BOOK AGENT HE INVADES OUR COMIC ART DEPARTMENT



DREAMY DAVE HE DOES SOME STARTLING SLEIGHT-OF-HAND TRICKS



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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Come and see us when you have Grain to sell.

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

Clover and Timothy Seed.

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.

SPRING AND SUMMER SHOWING OF FINE MILLIERY

Our styles this season are so varied--so elaborate--so attractive; a visit here will be a happy hour--well spent.

Our prices are reasonable.

You are cordially invited to call and inspect our new spring goods.

MILLER SISTERS.

EASTER LILLY FREE.

To anyone who on

SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1905

purchases \$1.00 worth of

PLANTS OR CUT FLOWERS

from my store, in H. L. Wood & Co.'s building, will receive an Easter Lilly Free.

Cash in all cases must accompany the order.

ELVIRA CLARK.



Our Furniture stock has new additions which are very attractive. Call and see our new line of

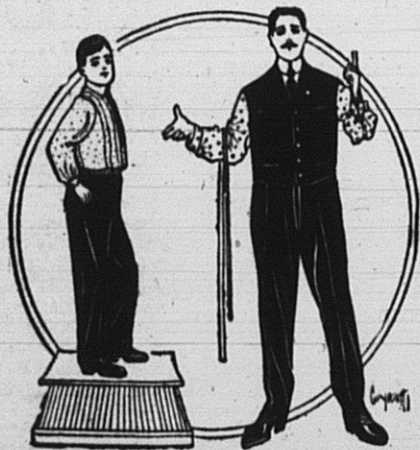
SIDEBOARDS,

Suits and Chairs. We have a full line of

Farm Implements

we are offering at low prices. We still sell the best Woven Wire Fence on the market.

W. J. KNAPP.



LET'S TAKE THE MEASURE

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

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

J. J. RAFTREY & SONS,

WORKERS OF MEN'S CLOTHING,

'Phone 37.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

The Clinton ball team vs. the Cardinals at opening game here next Saturday.

Twelve hundred oil stoves, per week is the present output of the Glazier Stove Co.

Dr. H. W. Schmidt is now located in his new offices, up-stairs in the Steinbach block.

Philip Keusch is having an extensive addition built to his residence on Summit street.

Geo. Cross is confined to his home on Harrison street with a serious attack of pneumonia.

Rev. C. S. Jones and family left for their future home at St. Louis the first of the week.

Paul Chase, who has been quite ill for several days past, is reported to be fast regaining his former health.

Mrs. Allison Knee, of Lansing, is seriously ill at the home of her brother, Chas. Downer, of this place.

Mrs. Edna Fisk of Sylvan was granted a divorce from her husband, Howard Fisk, last Friday by Judge Kinnie.

Mrs. Anna E. Sears of this place, who has been spending the past winter at Los Angeles, Cal., will return home this week.

The L. O. T. M. M. will hold their next regular review, Tuesday evening, May 9. All members of the order are requested to be present.

Turnbull & Witherell have sold 95 acres off the Kendall farm in Sharon to C. H. Kempf, and 30 acres off the same farm to E. Zinckie.

Adam Eppeler recently purchased from Francisco parties a fine span of draft horses that he will use in connection with his ice business.

Chas. Limpert, who was thrown from a buggy several weeks ago, is able with the use of a cane to get down town again and greet his friends.

Rev. P. M. McKay and Truman Baldwin left Wednesday for Milan to attend the annual meeting of the Washtenaw County Baptist Association.

Mrs. Regania Schneider has purchased the VanHusen property on the corner of west Middle and Hayes streets. Consideration \$1200.

The new plate glass window that has just been placed in the Bank Drug Store facing Middle street makes a decided improvement to the store.

The street sprinkler, the man with the straw hat, and the bare-footed boy made their appearance upon our streets yesterday for the first time this year.

Miss Elvira Clark, proprietor of the Chelsea greenhouses, will have a special sale of plants and cut flowers at the store of H. L. Wood & Co. on Saturday of this week.

The Men's Social at the M. E. church last evening was a decided success. The gentlemen all seemed to have been past masters in the duties assigned to them to perform.

There will not be any services at the Congregational church next Sunday, except the Sunday school and Christian Endeavor meetings which will be held at the usual hour.

Lee Ackerson, V. S., of Manchester, son of Jas. Ackerson, V. S., and a former resident of this village is about to open an office in Milan where he will practice his chosen profession.

B. B. Turnbull while in Jackson one day the past week, purchased a fine driving horse. Bert is of the opinion that it will take a pretty good horse to throw dust upon him now.

Mesdames Fred Wedemeyer and Chas. Depew, of this village, and Nathaniel Laird, of Sylvan, are attending the annual meeting of the Washtenaw County Baptist Association at Milan today.

Capt. Clarence Raftrey informs The Standard that his ball team called "Sweepers" is in fine shape, and that they contemplate crossing bats with the Cardinals before the season closes.

W. B. Gildart, of Albion, former publisher of the Stockbridge Sun has again entered the editorial ranks. He purchased from C. D. Potter last Saturday The Albion News-Leader. The Standard wishes you success, Bro. Gildart.

There has just been printed at The Standard office a catalogue of the books in the Chelsea Public School Library. There are at the present time 1,427 volumes in the Library and all patrons of the schools can read them by complying with the rules that govern the use of the same. The catalogues may be procured at the library at the low price of five cents each.

A broken truck on a freight car, delayed traffic for a few hours Sunday morning, on the south track of the M. C. The train was going east and the accident occurred just east of the first Guthrie crossing.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will serve one of their famous suppers at the town hall, on Saturday evening of this week. Supper will be served from five o'clock until all are served and the public is invited to be present.

The Ladies' Aid society of St. Paul's church will hold their annual meeting at the church at 2 o'clock, Friday afternoon of this week. Refreshments will be served in the church school house at the close of the business session to the members of the society.

Miss Cora Feldkamp of Orchard street, this village, entertained the Young People's Society of St. Paul's church last Thursday evening. The occasion being the quarterly meeting of the society and about 25 members were present. Light refreshments were served.

The men who are employed by the White Cement Co. at their marl beds on the shores of Four Mile lake one day last week found a skeleton of a deer in a fine state of preservation. The animal must have met its death a good many years ago as it was covered with about three and one-half feet of marl.

The 15 year old daughter of county auditor George H. Fischer, died at the home of her parents in Ann Arbor, last Sunday. The funeral services were conducted from St. Thomas' church in that city on Tuesday morning by Rev. Fr. Taylor. Those who attended from this place were William and Mary Doll.

The new Indian play, "The Squawman," to have a splendid production at the Detroit opera house, May 11, 12 and 13. The production will be given by Wm. Faversham Co., and portions of the play will be given in the Ute Indian language and will be interpreted by an Ute Indian student of the Carlisle school.

The Cardinals will open the baseball season here next Saturday afternoon at 2:30. The Clinton team will be their opponents and a lively game is looked for. The local team starts in the season with a small debt over them and it is hoped that the attendance at the opening game will net them enough to pay it off and leave a balance in the treasury.

An unfortunate accident happened to Master Hollis, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman, about 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The lad with some of his playmates was at play near the barn, and in climbing about he missed his footing and in the fall his left leg was broken about midway between the ankle and knee. Dr. G. W. Palmer was called and reduced the fracture.

The farewell reception given to Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Jones at the Congregational church last Friday evening was well attended, and the friends of the retiring pastor of the church extended their best wishes for the future success of himself and family. The gathering presented Mr. Jones with a gold watch and a masoch emblematic watch chain, to Mrs. Jones some silverware as a token of their friendship.

The suit of Philip Cerwicke vs. Mathew and Jacob Alber, which was commenced before Justice Wood in Chelsea, has been transferred to the circuit court, on a plea of title. The plaintiff, who is represented by Turnbull & Witherell, has commenced a suit by trespass for the removal of six loads of stone, gravel, sand, turf and mound to the value of \$5. The defendants are represented by John Kalmbach as their attorney.

Lynn L. Gortod made a trip to Manchester with an Olds auto-bus Wednesday, taking over eight passengers. Although no attempt was made to make a quick run the time over was an hour and three minutes, and the run back made in 58 minutes. The auto-bus seems well adapted for the Manchester route, and both passengers and the Manchester people were well pleased with the car. Today they make a run to Dexter to exhibit the car.

Rev. Fr. Considine, rector of the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart of this place was called to Pinckney last Friday to officiate at the funeral services of Rili Monks of that place who died Tuesday evening of last week. He was subject to sudden fainting attacks and it is supposed by his friends that he was overcome with one of them as he was crossing the dam of the mill pond and was drowned. Rev. Fr. Considine had charge of the Pinckney parish for a number of years, and the deceased acted as one of his altar boys and received his first communion from him.

The Christian Science society will hold their regular service in the G. A. R. hall Sunday at 3 p. m. 13tf

Why suffer with spring tiredness, mean, cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents. Tea or tablets. At the Bank Drug Store.

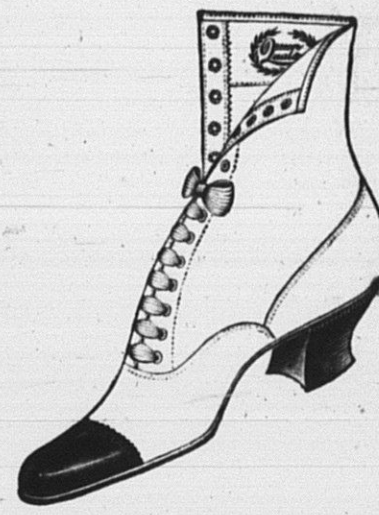
Queen Quality

COMFORT AND STYLE

When you try on a pair of shoes, look for two things-- comfort and style.



You must have them both! Either one by itself is not enough. It is easy to make a stylish shoe, but it is very difficult to combine the two. To make a stylish shoe that is comfortable is the highest art.



A shoe may feel comfortable yet not fit properly.

Now it must fit or you are sure to have trouble. And the better it fits, the better it will wear.

The shoe that "fits where all others fail" is "Queen Quality." It fits because it is made in an infinite variety of sizes and styles to suit all shapes of feet and all occasions. If you want twice as many chances in selection, try Queen Quality.

BOOTS \$3.00 THE PAIR.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

For Brain Workers.

A medical man who gave evidence in a London chancery division case testified as to the connection between brain work and longevity in a way that charmed the lawyers and will charm other brain workers. One-third of the laborers in rural districts, he is reported as saying, die of brain softening, and the average vegetative rural laborer dies much earlier than the hard thinking lawyer, simply because his brains rust from lack of exercise.

Before and After.

A new application of an old advertising dodge has appeared in the shopping district. An elderly, withered woman has in large letters on the front of her coat "Before," while the fresh young girl beside her has on her coat "After." To pedestrians who wonder what it means a brisk young man who stands beside them distributes circulars explaining the wonders worked by a certain skin food.--N. Y. Sun.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

You Risk Nothing.

Thousands of testimonials from those cured of dangerous kidney diseases by Cal-cura Solvent show that you risk nothing in using this wonderful remedy, Dr. David Kennedy's latest medicine.

Cal-cura Solvent's wonderful power to cure diseases of the kidneys and bladder is the happy result of the efforts of that skilled physician and surgeon, Dr. David Kennedy, to make a medicine that would dissolve and expel from the system stone, gravel and uric acid. In this way Cal-cura Solvent not only cures the disease but also removes all the irritating causes. It is not a patent medicine; it is a prescription used by Dr. Kennedy in his large private practice with the greatest success.

But we go further than that: we agree to pay for what Cal-cura Solvent you use if it does not cure you. You risk nothing in using this pure medicine, for we give you our word that the remedy will not cost you a cent unless it helps you. We know it will cure or we could not afford to make this remarkable offer. All druggists, \$1.00.

THE CAL-CURA CO., KINGSTON, N. Y.

ECZEMA Skin diseases, Old Sores cured with "Hermit" Salve. Results talk. 25 and 50c. All druggists. Proof free. Hermit Remedy Co., Chicago.

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	85 90
Oats.....	30 32
Rye.....	70 to 75
Beans.....	1 30
Clover seed.....	9 00
Wool.....	25 to 28
Live Beef Cattle.....	2 1 to 25
Veal Calves.....	3 to 05
Live Hogs.....	4 05
Lamb.....	3 to 05
Chickens, spring.....	09
Fowls.....	09
Potatoes.....	12 to 20
Onions.....	60
Butter.....	18 to 20
Eggs.....	15

The guns of the ships of the navy are being supplied as rapidly as the work of installation can be carried forward with a device which, it is asserted by experts, will preclude the possibility of a "flare-back" such as occurred on the Maine while at target practice a few days ago. This had not been installed in the gun on the Maine in which the "flare-back" occurred. The device consists of three tubes which enter the breech of the gun in such a way that when the breech block is swung open compressed air is driven through the bore of the gun with such force as to drive out all gases and any remaining sparks.

FOR SALE--Forty acres choice meadow land within 1 1/2 miles of Chelsea. Apply at once to John Kalmbach, Chelsea, Mich. 13

Chelsea Green House.

Remember you can get the best of all kinds of

Budding Plants,

Cut Flowers, etc., of

ELVIRA CLARK,

Either at the Greenhouse, or H. L. Wood's store.

Phone 103-Q Chelsea, Mich.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE--Twenty pigs. Inquire of E. A. Fahrner, Sylvan Center.

FOR SALE--At a sacrifice, if taken within 30 days, account of owner leaving state, 85 acre farm one mile from Williamston, Mich., 20 acres perfectly drained muck land, 10 acres seeded to onions; new barn, frost proof storage 30x30 feet, with nine feet stone basement. Only onion farm in this section. Address F. & E. Greenway, Williamston, Mich. 14

FOR SALE--Forty acre farm in Sharon. Good house and barns. Inquire of Turnbull & Witherell for full particulars.

FOR SALE--House and lot south Main street and more land if desired. Easy terms. Inquire of Fred Richards.

WANTED--Young man to learn the tailoring business. Call at the Glass Front Tailoring establishment of J. J. Raftrey.

WANTED--Painting, paper hanging and interior finishing. Leave order at the grocery store of John Farrell. James A. Leach.

FOR SALE--Tamarack wood. Suitable for summer use. Price \$1.75 per cord. Frank Leach, telephone 92c.

FOR SALE--Twenty acres of hardwood timber land. Located 1 1/2 miles from Chelsea. Must be sold at once. Apply to John Kalmbach Chelsea, Mich. 13

Clearing Sale.

Having rented part of my store I must have the room. One

Hamilton Piano

Just received. One new

LAKE SIDE ORGAN

one second-hand Smith American Organ. Violins, mandolins and other small musical goods. All will be sold at a bargain.

CHAS. STEINBACH.

Spring is Coming

and with it that disagreeable job of Laundering your LACE CURTAINS. Send them to the

Chelsea Steam Laundry

and we will make them look like new. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. E. Snyder, Prop.