

The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

VOLUME XVIII. NO. 2.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 886.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Wash-
tenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$175,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - \$275,000.00

Total Resources, - \$900,000.00

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

This Bank is under State Control
and is a Legally Authorized
State Depository.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

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

We solicit Your Banking Business,

OFFICERS.

FRANK P. GLAZIER, President.
W. J. KNAPP, Vice President. JOHN W. SCHENK, Vice President.
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier. P. G. SCHABILE, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. GEORGE A. LEHMAN, Accountant.

All Purchases
Guaranteed
Satisfactory—
Your Money
Back if You
Want It.

FREEMAN'S
Bank Drug Store
Chelsea, Michigan

If You Buy
Something
That You Don't
Want, Bring It
Back and Get
Your Money

All the Good New Things in our
line are here.

Everything that a first-class drug store ought
to keep.

We charge you just as little as it is possible to
charge for pure, fresh drugs.

Liebig German Cough Cure, bottle 25 Cents.

White Pine with Tar Cough Cure, bot. 25 Cents.

Mulford's Sodium Phosphate, per bottle 25c.

Warner's Effervescent Sodium Phosphate, per bottle 50c.

Liebig German Rheumatic Cure, large bottle, 50c.

Fleck's Stock Food, large pails, \$1.50.

Superior Poultry Powder, our own make, package 15c.

Streeter's Condition Powder, pound 25c.

Fleck's Lice Exterminator, a sure cure for all vermin that infest poultry,

dogs, horses, cattle and sheep, package 25c.

Sahito Tooth Paste 25c

Crab Orchard Salts, the most satis-
factory cathartic known, bottle 25c

Zenolium disinfectant gallon, cans
\$1.25.

Streeter's Condition Powder, per
pound 25c

Streeter's, Thatcher's, Parker's and
Baldwin's Liniment by the pint or
half pint.

B. D. S. Blended Mocha and Java
Coffee, a 30c value at a 25c price.

Good Japan Tea, pound 25c

Good New Orleans Molasses, gal. 19c

Gallon Palis Syrup 30c

100 Clothes Pins for 10c

AT THE

Bank Drug Store.

NEW FACTORY BUILDING

FOR GLAZIER STOVE CO.

Contract for Large Building Awarded
to Koch Brothers, of Ann Arbor—Work
Commenced Monday.

The contract for their new factory building was let by Glazier Stove Company to Koch Bros. of Ann Arbor on Saturday, and the contractors began work on the foundations Monday morning. The site of the building is already a very busy place. The contract calls for the completion of the building by May 15th and this means that the work will have to be crowded constantly.

The building will be erected at the corner of Railroad and East streets with a frontage of 150 feet on both streets. It is to be 60 feet wide and 3 stories high, which will give a total floor space of 43,200 square feet. This is equivalent to a room 16 feet wide and one half mile long. The building will present a very handsome appearance and the general design would, in fact, do credit to an office building. The exterior treatment consists of massive piers four feet in width, rising to the full height of the building and united at the top by heavy arches. Almost the entire space between these piers will be filled with windows so that the interior will be practically as light as outdoors. This arrangement is one of the latest developments in factory architecture; it not only makes better work possible but also adds greatly to the comfort and health of the workers.

In the construction of the building the Kahn system of reinforced concrete is to be used. Cement is mixed with sand and gravel in the usual way for sidewalk work; the grout is then packed in forms with steel bars running through it in such a way as to bind all parts firmly together and prevent all possibility of cracking. The piers, columns, floors and roof will be built entirely in this way. Some idea of the strength is given by the clause in the contract which calls for a test on the piers of 800 pounds to the square foot. This is equivalent to piling steel ranges over the entire floor to a height of 40 feet. In order to make such a test as this will, of course, be necessary to use pig iron.

The exterior of the building will be finished with a course of dark red pressed brick laid in black mortar. For the finishing course of brick on the inside a white brick is to be used which will be of advantage in keeping the rooms perfectly lighted.

The building will be strictly fire-proof by reason of the concrete construction. In addition, an automatic sprinkler system is to be installed which will make a fire practically an impossibility. Weil & Shaw of Detroit, the consulting engineers of the Company, are developing this system, together with all plans for heating and lighting.

The toilet rooms are located in a practically independent building, so far as ventilation is concerned. The plumbing will be first-class in every particular and strictly sanitary. In fact, no pains and expense have been spared throughout the entire building to make it a healthful, pleasant working place for the employees. It is safe to say that when it is completed there will be no finer factory building in the state, and very few in the entire country which equal it.

DOLL—FINNELL.

A very quiet wedding took place at St. Patrick's Church, Northfield, Wednesday, February 14, 1906, when Miss Mary Doll, of Lyndon, and Mr. Edward Finnell were united in marriage by Rev. Fr. Goldrick, pastor of the church.

The bride was attended by Miss Verena Beissel, of Chelsea, and Mr. Jas. Finnell, of Ann Arbor, a brother of the groom, acted as the best man. Those in attendance from Chelsea were William and Edward Doll, brothers of the bride, and her sister, Mrs. Margaret Hindlelang, of Ypsilanti, was also present.

Mr. Finnell is a prosperous farmer of Superior township, where he and his bride have gone to housekeeping.

The many friends of Mrs. Finnell in Chelsea and Lyndon, where she has spent her life, congratulate her, and all unite in wishing the happy couple a prosperous voyage through life.

AID SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

The Compulsory Education Law Adds
50,000 in the State—Sessions Were Well
Attended.

Speaking at the sessions of the Teachers' School Officers—Patrons' association of Washtenaw county, held at the central normal school Ypsilanti Saturday, W. H. French, deputy superintendent of public instruction, eulogized the new compulsory education law. He

says it has resulted in an increase of 50,000 pupils in the total enrollment in the public schools of the state. He bases his figures on the reports made to him by the county school commissioners.

The increase, he says, has been mostly in the rural districts. The increase is partially due, he admits, to the new law which provides for one year's longer attendance at school.

Mr. French said that the amended school law gives teachers the right to administer corporal punishment.

Mary C. Spencer, state librarian, told of the traveling libraries maintained by the state, which may be secured for any school district by petition of 20 or more rate payers, or on application by grangers or literary clubs. Each library consists of 50 volumes.

The following officers were elected by the association: President, Evan Essery, Manchester; executive committee, president, L. H. Jones, Ypsilanti Normal, chairman; Supt. H. M. Slauson, Ann Arbor; Allen S. Whitney, Ann Arbor; Supt. A. R. Turner, Saline, and C. E. Foster, Chelsea.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL.)

CHELSEA, MICH., February 7, 1906.

Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by the president. Roll called by the clerk. Present—J. A. Palmer, president, and trustees Burkhardt, Knapp, Vogel and Colton. Absent—Eppler and Sweetland.

Minutes of the regular and special meetings read and approved.

The following bills were then read by the clerk:

M. C. R. R. Co., freight on coal, etc. \$64.80
James Dann, draying 25
Hugh McKune, hauling gravel 5.20
Frank C. Teal, supplies 5.00
Freeman Bros., gasoline39
A. E. Winans, express charges 12.68
Electric Appliances Co., 1 meter 22.28
Chelsea Lumber & Prod. Co., lumber00

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

To the Hon. the president and trustees of the village of Chelsea:

Your committee to whom was referred the petition of Mrs. Boyd and others beg to report as follows:

We recommend that an ordinance be adopted by this honorable body to prohibit what said petition asks for.

Dated Chelsea, Mich., February 2, 1906.

W. J. KNAPP,
L. P. VOGEL,
J. D. COLTON,
Committee.

Ordinance No. 34 was then read as follows:

ORDINANCE NO. 34.

An ordinance relative to spitting or expectorating on the sidewalks in the village of Chelsea.

The village of Chelsea ordains:

Section 1. That no person shall spit or expectorate, not throw, drop, leave, or scatter any foul or noxious liquid, water, or slops on any sidewalk, or in any public building, or in front of any church or public hall within the limits of the village of Chelsea.

Section 2. Any violations of the provisions of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars and costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment in the Washtenaw county jail for a term not exceeding thirty days.

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force from and after its publication.

Approved Feb. 7, 1906, by order of the village board.

J. A. PALMER, President.

W. H. HESELSCHWEITZER, Clerk.

Moved by Burkhardt, seconded by Colton, that Ordinance No. 34 be accepted and adopted by this council as read by the clerk. Carried.

On motion, board adjourned.

W. H. HESELSCHWEITZER, Clerk.

Last Thursday evening Officer Brooks received word to take charge of Moses Hennammer, of Ann Arbor, and detain him for the authorities of that city. Shortly after receiving the message the officer met the young man on the street and placed him in the lock-up. Friday a brother of the young man called for him and he was taken to Ann Arbor and placed in the county jail. It is thought that the prisoner is insane.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of the Sharon Baptist church, Belvoir, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a Godsend to mankind! It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at the Bank Drug Store. Price 50c.

"Now, said the teacher to the third class in printers' head-lining, 'what heading would you use if a lad's shirt should become unfastened in the street?'

A large hand shot up from that part of the middle row occupied by an aspirant from the rural district. "Well Reuben," said the teacher, "what is it?" "Wreck the shirt," said Reuben solemnly, and the class was dismissed.—Ex.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

At the Busy Store of

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c.

Tak Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE SIXTH ANNIVERSARY

OF CHELSEA M. E. CHURCH.

Appropriate Ceremonies to Commemorate the Event at the Church on Wednesday, February 21:

Next Wednesday evening, February 21, will be the 6th anniversary of the Methodist church. Nothing shows the progressive spirit of a town or city better than the public buildings. Chelsea is a town of beautiful churches and for beauty of architecture and richness of design, the Methodist people of the community have a house of worship without an equal in that denomination in the state.

The anniversary of this beautiful church will be appropriately commemorated by a bountiful banquet supper served in the dining room by the Dorcas Aid Society, from 5 to 7:30 p. m.

At 7:30 p. m. a program, full of good things, will be given. Speakers from home and abroad have been procured, among the number being Judge Newkirk and the Rev. Dr. Stalker, of Ann Arbor; Supt. Alger, of the Public Schools; Revs. P. M. McKay, M. L. Grant, A. A. Schoen and E. E. Caster of Chelsea.

The first of the week programs giving full particulars will be issued.

THE ROUND-UP.

The Round-Up Farmers' Institute for the state will be held at the State Agricultural College in Lansing, February 19 to 23, and promises to be the largest ever held in the state. The program includes some well known speakers and can be obtained by dropping a postal card to "Superintendent Farmers' Institute Agricultural College Michigan." Among the speakers from this county are Prof. Flibert Roth, who speaks on "The Forestry Problem for Northern Michigan," Mrs. Emma A. Campbell of Ypsilanti, who speaks on "Poultry for the Farmer" and leads the discussion on "The Care of Household Stores" in the Women's Congress. Miss Jennie Buell of Ann Arbor reads a paper on "The Balanced Life."

FILED ANSWER.

Peter Gorman, of Lyndon, has filed his answer in the suit brought by J. H. Weatherwax, trustee of the estate of George K. Harder & Co. against Peter Hendrick and Peter Gorman.

The suit was brought to set aside the transfer of a farm in Washtenaw county to Peter Hendrick and by him to Mr. Gorman, the charge being made that the transfer was to defraud the creditors of Harder & Co.

Mr. Gorman claims that the transfer was bona fide, that there is a mortgage on the farm; that the abstract was erroneous; that the Washtenaw Abstract Co. ought to pay the costs of the suit and that the respondent should be given a clear title to the property.

SCHOOL REPORT.

School report for district No. 4, Sharon, for month beginning January 8 and ending February 2. Total number enrolled, 16. Number neither absent or tardy, 10: Carl Mayer, Martha Hashley, Harmon Everett, Elmer Mayer, Clarence Everett; 85, Alva Dietz, Addie Tirb and Martha Hashley; 80, Carl Bohnet, Harmon Everett and Elmer Mayer. Ethel L. Davidon, teacher.

The following is taken from the last statement of Hon. P. H. Kelley, state superintendent of public instruction:

"Confirmation class held by German ministers for the purpose of giving religious instruction to young people before they are received into the church, are not to be considered school but as a part of religious service and worship, and therefore children while in attendance at such classes are exempt from the operation of the school attendance law."

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

G. C. STIMSON, Pub.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Russell Sage says "a man cannot have too much money." That's our experience.

France has solved the problem of what to do with ex-presidents. Let them live in flats.

Mr. Schwab continues to receive condolences on the \$6,000,000 residence he must soon occupy.

One pleasant feature of the revolution in Ecuador is that it was all over before we knew it had happened.

"Who was the first advertiser?" asks the Philadelphia Record. We don't know, but undoubtedly he found it paid.

And how about personally conducted excursions to Mars when the camera fad tackies thought photography?

Theatrical managers will "drop Shakespeare." However, this is better than the usual procedure of murdering him.

Dramatic art, says Orlonoff, the Russian actor, seeks to make suffering fashionable. Humanitarianism seeks to diminish it.

If the doctors did not use imposing Latin names for their remedies should we have as much confidence in them as we do now?

The number of swine in the country is small. One wishes he could say that the amount of hogfishness is also very limited.

A dispatch from Constantinople says in other words that Karathodory Pasha has gone to join the original Akkoond of Swat.

A fashion writer says: "One can get a real cute layette for a baby for \$8,000." Wouldn't that make you join a race suicide club?

Col. Manly says he returned some of the money he borrowed from millionaires. He also has had teeth pulled at some time in his career.

Maybe the dressmakers have an idea that dull, unobservant man will not be able to identify a hoop skirt if it is called a "circlette."

Ecuador has had another earthquake. Earthquakes dare not come fooling around Venezuela while Castro has on his fighting clothes.

The Sunday jag is a part of the week's work, according to a Chicago man. He never discovered that by looking into his pig envelope.

A writer wants to know whether cooking makes wrinkles in a woman's face. Well, certain styles of cooking make wrinkles in men's faces.

It is pleasant to see a man of Grover Cleveland's age and weight joshing the doctors just as if he were not the least bit afraid of them.

A mournful wail from across the Pacific reminds us from time to time that Korea finds the process of being eaten alive somewhat unpleasant.

Major General Trotsky, the new military commander at St. Petersburg, may be pardoned for believing the government will now win in a walkskil.

The fact that a red petticoat did not figure in the story of that Pennsylvania maiden who flagged two express trains leads one to doubt its veracity.

Mr. Balfour is not convinced of the truth of the French saying that "there is no indispensable man." He will get into parliament with an open mind on the subject.

The Newport papers do not say how many cords of wood Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt received as presents on the occasion of their wooden wedding.

Wireless reports from the drydock Dewey show that she is making more than 100 miles a day on her voyage to Manila, and for a drydock like the Dewey that is going some.

They need no injunctions in China. Railway employees at Hankow threatened to strike, and the viceroy announced that every striker would be beheaded. It was not law, but it "went."

Capt. Cook in his second and most successful exploring voyage sailed some 30,000 miles in two years. Chief engineer Baum of the Norddeutsche Lloyd has sailed 2,400,000 in forty years. It is a swifter age.

Queen Isabella, who staked Columbus, was the first woman whose portrait was put on a postage stamp by this country. The list has grown somewhat, but has not yet reached Anna Gould, who staked Boni Castellan.

Livery stable keepers in Connecticut are held by a decision of court in that state to be not liable as common carriers to exercise extraordinary care for the safety of passengers. Now will the hard cider tasters in the Nutmeg State be good?

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

THE END WAS DRUNKEN FURY FOLLOWED BY MURDER.

A MAD BRUTE'S HORRIBLE CRIME ENDS WITH TAKING HIS OWN WORTHLESS LIFE.

INNOCENT LITTLE DAUGHTER BRUTALLY KILLED AS SHE LAY SLEEPING IN BED.

A Detroit Horror.

Drunk and jealousy mad, wildly infuriated against the wife from whom he twice had separated, John Witt, 28 years of age, a lumber scaler, went to the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Wleting of Detroit, Saturday night, and, after shooting both and his own daughter, he turned the revolver on himself and blew out his brains. Mrs. Witt, against whom the crazed husband probably would have directed his fury, escaped death through being absent from the house.

The tragedy came as the climax of a tempestuous marital career, which led to the divorce court, but the love power proved too strong, and, for a second time Witt led the woman to the altar. Their married life was marked with frequent quarrels, and so violent was the man's conduct toward his wife, that she was forced at last to turn from him again and go to her parents' home—the scene of the tragedy enacted Saturday night. Mr. Wleting was sitting alone downstairs when the door was opened softly. With all the stealth of a wild beast and the cunning of a man whose brain was fired with intent to kill, Witt entered the room.

Wleting greeted his son-in-law, speaking to him kindly and welcoming him to the house, but without reply. Witt shot the old man in the stomach, when a struggle ensued and Wleting gained the stairs leading to the sleeping rooms on the second floor. Witt followed to the room occupied by the old couple and the little child. After another struggle Witt shot Mrs. Wleting, who had risen from bed, then the little child, nestled among the pillows, her light brown curls framing a beautiful face. He turned aside leaving her dying, her garments stained with the blood that flowed from the wound in her stomach. The sight made strong men turn away. Mrs. Wleting was shot in the shoulder, but not fatally. His murderous assault completed as far as he was able, defrauded out of another victim because his wife was not at home, Witt stopped in his tracks and turned the weapon on himself and ended his worthless life.

Wleting, a prominent farmer near Sturgis, is in Centreville jail, violently insane as a result of being beaten in a horse trade, it is alleged, by one of his closest friends.

The presiding elders of the seven districts of the Michigan M. E. conference have voted to accept the invitation of Cadillac to hold the next conference there in September.

While Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Handy was spending the winter in Buffalo for the benefit of Mrs. Handy's health, their only child, Miss Edna, died suddenly in Watervliet of rheumatism.

Mrs. Jos. Batcher, a prominent resident of Pewaukee, was thrown out of her buggy Friday evening, her horse running away. She was thrown against a tree and instantly killed.

Walton Lester, aged 12, went to get a pail of water from a spring in which a barrel had been sunk. He did not return and was found drowned in the barrel, having fallen in head first.

The State Egg Dealers' association failed to elect a combine to divide the state. C. G. Hibbell of Marquette, was elected president, and W. A. Ross, of Port Huron, secretary and treasurer.

A high school building of brick and stone, to accommodate 550 students will replace the one burned recently in Calumet. The Calumet & Houghtaling Co. will erect it on the company's location.

Miss Abby Weller, stamp clerk at the Grand Rapids postoffice, has lost her eyesight, and physicians say that her eyes were poisoned by some disease infection carried by money she had handled while at work.

An increase of 50,000 pupils in the total enrollment in the public schools of the state is believed by Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction W. H. French to be the result of the new compulsory education law.

Because a jury was convinced that Mrs. Flora Mercer of Jackson, was not given proper assistance in alighting from a Cincinnati Northern train at Alvordson, O., December 24, 1902, a verdict of \$1,600 for damages sustained by the senate adjourned, no official statement of the senate's action was promulgated. The only report of it was in the jubilation of the fact that had won. Much credit for the victory is given Mayor Codd, of Detroit, and "Jim" Murfin, of Detroit, whose pleasure for Yost and the "hurry up" game were features of the debate.

Governor's Statement.

Gov. Warner has other engagements, and will not be able to accept the invitation to address the State Association of Supervisors. Before leaving Lansing Tuesday afternoon, he made a statement which is of interest to all supervisors and citizens who are watching the struggle for equal taxation. Referring to the outcome of the protest against the railroad valuations for 1905 he said:

"I have no definite information from the state board of assessors as to what their figures will be when the review closes, Feb. 15, but I have not been idle, and I believe we will be able to show the assessors that the same ratio as last year between general property and railroad property should obtain. That will mean the same amount of revenue to the state. If the valuation of all general property is to stand at \$1,875,000,000, the railroad valuations ought to aggregate over \$20,000,000 more than they do now. I believe the state board of assessors will see that way."

The railroad valuation as found by the board of assessors, Jan. 15, totaled \$20,000,000.

President E. T. Church, of the Merchants' National bank, of Charlotte, was the first woman whose portrait was put on a postage stamp by this country. The list has grown somewhat, but has not yet reached Anna Gould, who staked Boni Castellan.

Livery stable keepers in Connecticut are held by a decision of court in that state to be not liable as common carriers to exercise extraordinary care for the safety of passengers. Now will the hard cider tasters in the Nutmeg State be good?

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Fred Terrill, of Potterville, cut his right hand off at the wrist with a feed cutter.

The Branch County Agricultural society has started to raise \$10,000 to equip the new fair grounds.

Frank Frantz, a pioneer of Ogemaw county, was instantly killed by a falling tree while cutting timber.

The Pere Marquette depot at Hemlock was destroyed by fire Saturday morning, together with its contents.

Lake Michigan, off Muskegon harbor, is frozen a half mile out. The temperature was 16 below in the city.

Claude Gregory, the "trusty" who walked out of Jackson prison on December 31, has been captured in Dayton, O.

Eighteen patients from the Pontiac asylum have been transferred to the new psychopathic ward in the U. of M. hospital.

Asa Bookwalter was instantly killed by the explosion of his gun while hunting Saturday. He kept a general store six miles south of Tustin.

Fire broke out in the Prince of Wales, Negaunee, mine Friday evening. Three hundred men in the mine at the time escaped through another shaft.

Clark Van Vlerah, school teacher of Onondaga township, who was fined \$20 with costs of \$30 for whipping Howard Miller, a pupil, has appealed to the circuit court.

Sportsmen are advocating the establishment of a game preserve of 25 to 30 square miles in Chippewa, Luce and Mackinac counties, to perpetuate the supply of deer.

The first train between Lawton and Kalamazoo was run over the Kalamazoo, Lake Shore & Chicago electric line on Thursday. The road is nearly complete to Paw Paw.

Mrs. John D. Cannery, of Port Huron, whose husband was killed by a Rapid Railway car Saturday night, will start a \$10,000 damage suit against the railroad.

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Lyman P. Peet, who for 18 years has been at the head of the American college at Foochow, China, talked with the president Saturday on the Chinese situation.

Mr. Peet, who has made a close study of conditions in China, told the president that the boycott against American products, in his opinion, was getting worse. It has been the cause of several ugly riots and crimes.

Mr. Peet said the Chinese officials show a desire to abate the boycott and to insure peace, but in many instances they secretly encourage the boycott.

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A Wife for a Life

By THOMAS A. CARDWELL.

YES, I know there is a mystery associated with your life. You have told me so, again and yet again. Why not let me share it with you? Your burden will then be all the lighter."

There was an intensity, a strained anxiety in the man's tones that betrayed a deep emotion.

The woman—a sweet-faced, fragile-figured woman, from whose lustrous eyes there beamed forth a great sympathy—was silent, strangely silent. It seemed as though she was reflecting as to whether she should yield him her secret. "Twas a pathetic moment, and the man even fancied that the very atmosphere was somehow charged with an element of romance. Outside in the sunlight the doves cooed a soft love and the thrush sang a joyous carol.

"What is it, Evelyn? What can it be? I have a right to know. You have told me you love me."

"Oh, Richard Halifax, why was I ever persuaded into that mad confession? Why? Why?"

And as Evelyn repeated the question her voice thrilled with passionate sorrow.

"Why, Evelyn, why? Because it is true."

"Yes, 'twas true," said the girl—for she was little beyond her teens—almost fiercely. "Twas true; but, I have no right to love you."

"Twas true," echoed the bewildered listener, "and you have no right to love me? Why, you stupid child," added he, attempting to take her in his arms, "you are possessed only by some Quixotic fancy."

She retreated from him, half repelling him with her hands, but following him with eyes that gazed upon him pityingly.

"You shall hear why," she said, resolutely, her voice hoarse with the emotion which a great courage had inspired.

For two or three seconds she was silent. Her lover waited with strange patience, standing near her as though to guard her against some menacing evil. The summer sun pierced into the room, and for a moment surrounded the two with a warm halo.

She sighed—it was a weary sigh—and commenced her story.

"You know me, Richard Halifax, as Evelyn Maynard. I have no right to that name."

Richard interrupted with a laugh. "Why, child, haven't I known your father and mother for years? What fancy is this? You have as good a right to the name as I have to Halifax."

The girl only went on, more quietly, but with hands tightly clinched in trembling fever.

"You are about to hear my secret. You remember, Richard, that for two years I was supposed to be on a visit to my Aunt Rachel. I left home for the purpose of staying with her, but I did not remain with her beyond a few months."

"Shortly after my arrival in Darwell I received the attention of Arthur Rawlings. I fancied myself in love with him—fervently in love with him."

Richard Halifax started back in pain surprise.

"Poor Richard, you have to hear worse than this. He wood me devotedly. I will not stay to think what his purpose was. I know that we ran away together and that we were married."

She noted the agony in her listener's face, but dared not delay her story.

"Why did I not discover the man's character earlier? I soon learned that I had not been his only victim; but at least I was his wife."

"We lived together a little over a year. First he treated me as a toy, then as an incubus, then as hateful to his existence. He made me go to my aunt, to my father, to anywhere, only to let him be free. He promised that the marriage should never be known. I refused all his entreaties, rejected all his overtures, and clung to him in spite of his threats.

"At last he left me—left me heartbroken and penniless. I became ill. My poor aunt found me and nursed me back to health. She lived in peaceful seclusion, and, dreading the end of my escapade, had confessed it to none but my father. He stern in his sense of family dignity, had also kept the secret."

"When I recovered, father brought me home—a ruined, hopeless woman, at twenty—and, Richard Halifax, a wife."

"Say not," she hurried on in breathless eagerness, "that I deceived you."

Richard Halifax looked at her. She still stood enveloped by the sun's rays. He knew she had not wilfully deceived him.

"No, no," he ejaculated; "you could not."

"Oh, Richard, you will some day learn the truth. He somehow found I had been taken home. He besieged my father with appeals for money, for he had come to the end of his resources. At last my father, tired of this blackmail, refused any more. There was a short interval, and then we received a newspaper cutting, stating that he was dead."

"I was sorry, and yet I half rejoiced—rejoiced—not in his death, but in my own freedom. Yet I sorrowed, for, after all, he had been my husband."

"Eh!" the man was gazing at him with open-eyed, almost tragic amazement.

"Richard Halifax!" The man had in his emotion become possessed by an unwonted, unnatural strength. For a moment he leaned on his elbow, and then he sank back on his pillow with a groan of anguish.

"Good God! Richard Halifax!"

Richard gazed at him in astonishment. What could there be in his name which would strike a man dumb with what appeared to be terror? Twice he inquired if aught was the matter; but not a syllable was vouchsafed in reply. The man lay as still as a log—only his heavy breathing indicated that life was still within him.

Richard relapsed, too, into silence. The incident had strangely affected him, and he could not tell why.

After the lapse of an hour his self-communing was interrupted.

"And you still love Evelyn Maynard?"

It was now his turn to be astounded. His astonishment was mingled with anger. Who could this stranger be who was possessed of his secret? Why, too, should he seek to re-open that wound? The man saw the flush mount from the pallid cheek to the scarred forehead.

"Forgive me, Halifax; I didn't mean to hurt you." He now uttered the name as if sure of it.

Another pause; and then the man asked: "Do you still want to marry her? Would you marry her if all obstacles were removed?"

Richard was still possessed by anger. Yet he felt compelled to answer: "Marry her? Evelyn Maynard is the only woman who alone can be my wife. But who are you?" he asked, in a voice that, despite his weakness, had rendered stern, "who dares question me thus? If you know, can't you let my secret be?"

"I am Arthur Rawlings." Perturbed, indignant, perhaps shamelessly possessed—for had he not confessed his love for this man's wife—Richard Halifax could only ejaculate, "Her husband!"

"I beg your pardon," said the man; "I said Arthur Rawlings."

A doctor now arrived, and sought to soothe the mystified, angry, Halifax. He must talk no more that day. His condition was distinctly feverish. The doctor would, in fact, have to seek the advice of a brother in consultation.

It was all of no use, this warning. The moment the doctor withdrew, Richard Halifax turned wildly to his hysterical fellow patient. "What do you mean?" he besought.

Arthur Rawlings had regained his self-possession. "Well," said he, with a nonchalance that even Halifax saw was assumed, "you gave me my life. I guess that if you like I'll give you a good wife."

Halifax comprehended that this indifference was all a cloak; but still the brutal expression incensed him.

"Here, Halifax, know the truth," blurted out Rawlings, with a vehemence that might have endangered any strength he possessed.

"I wed Evelyn Maynard in Darwell; I meant her to be mine. I was fascinated by her beauty, her sweet graces. I knew I could only win her by marriage. I married her. It was marriage. I was already a husband. I treated her like a hound, scoundrel, a thief. When I heard from home that you wanted to marry her I panted for what I called revenge. Why revenge? God only knows. I even warned her father that I would place her on trial as a bigamist, and he as an accomplice! If ever a woman deserves a good husband she does. Marry her, man! There, now, we are nearly quits!" And Rawlings turned restlessly over on his pillow, his face

were directed toward the ward.

Then the crowd held its breath in suspense. A glimpse had been caught of a bearded man jumping into the flames and fighting his way to where he had been told the afflicted man lay. It was but a fleeting glance, and the crowd scarcely dared move now as it marvelled whether this daring heroism would succeed.

A minute passed—two—three. Each seemed an hour. Not a cry escaped this throng, strung to a tension of excitement in which articulation was impossible.

A slight breath of air fanned the same for one second and it was as though curtain had been withdrawn. The bearded hero was seen struggling through the flames with a man in his arms. Naught could apparently save him. A thousand eyes were directed toward the ward.

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A slight breath

The Chelsea Standard-Herald

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

BY G. C. STIMSON.

Terms: \$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, January 11, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

Mrs. Bertha Schanz, administratrix of the estate of Michael Schanz, jr., will sell at public auction, on the Schanz farm Lima, two miles east of Chelsea, on Tuesday, February 21, commencing at one o'clock, the personal property consisting of three Jersey cows, work horse, buggies, farming tools, E. W. Daniels, auctioneer.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley has named the following gentlemen as the church committee of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart for the year 1906: Chauncey Hummel, John McKernan, Edward J. Forner, and Charles Neuburger. The bishop approved the church report and complimented the pastor and his people on the splendid condition of affairs in the parish of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Fred W. Lucht will sell at public auction on the John Allen farm, six miles east of Chelsea, and one mile south of Ann Arbor, and one mile south of D. Y. A. & J. railway, on Wednesday, February 21, 1906, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m., the following personal property: 5 horses, 5 cows, 67 head of sheep, 1 Hereford bull, 2 brood sows, 5 shoats, farming implements, hay, oats, and corn. Ed. Daniels, auctioneer.

The town board of Sylvan has placed the new voting machine in the rooms formerly occupied by Wm. Keusch in the Gorman building, and Supervisor Hummel informs the Standard-Herald that the board would be pleased to have every voter in the township call at the rooms and become familiar with the workings of the machine. Hon. Jas. S. Gorman, whose office adjoins the rooms where the machine is located, will cheerfully instruct the voters upon the workings of the machine.

Rev. E. E. Caster received a telegram Monday notifying him that his sister, Mrs. Wm. Shook, of Fenton, was at the point of death. Rev. Caster left at once for the home of his sister. Mrs. Shook has been a frequent visitor at the home of her brother and was well-known to many of the citizens of Chelsea. Mrs. Shook was taken ill with pneumonia and lived but 48 hours after. She died a few moments before her brother reached her bedside. The funeral will be held on Friday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sumner, of this place, received a telegram last night notifying them that their son George had died Wednesday, February 14, 1906, aged 24 years. The young man had been employed by a farmer at Geneva, Illinois, since last October, and the first of this week he was riding a horse, when the animal became frightened and threw the rider to the ground. The physicians found that the skull was badly fractured and the patient was placed in a hospital for treatment. S. A. Mapes has gone for the body, and the funeral services will be held from the home of his parents.

James Potts, of Decatur, died at his home in that village, Sunday, February 11, 1906, aged 75 years. Mr. Potts became a resident of Decatur 41 years ago, and for many years was assistant roadmaster of the M. C. R. R. In 1873 he engaged in business in Decatur. He was a resident of Chelsea in his younger days, and was well known to many of the older residents of this place. The funeral was held from his late home, Tuesday. He leaves a widow, one son and three daughters. Mrs. George A. BeGole, of Chelsea, is a niece of the deceased, and Mr. BeGole attended the obsequies.

A large number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Greening, of Grant street, met at their home, Tuesday evening, and gave them a pleasant surprise, it being the seventeenth anniversary of their marriage. The evening was spent in playing of games. Mrs. Otto Kannoski carried off first honors, Miss Mary Springer the consolation. There were very pleasant musical selections by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Burg, Vincent Burg and the Misses Springer. A sumptuous supper was served, and the guests departed at a late hour, saying they had a very good time and leaving some beautiful presents in remembrance.

The Messers Burnett and John Steinbach of Lima, have been having extraordinary good luck with their feed grinding mill, located on the Steinbach farm. Last Friday in eight hours the gentlemen ground 550 bushels of grain. They will continue to run the mill until further notice and guarantee satisfaction to all patrons.

The last grand party of the season will be given at the Dexter Opera House Monday, February 26, Granger's Academy Orchestra. Bill 75 cents.

A PIONEER RESIDENT.

Damian Helm, sr., was born in the village of Steinbach, Hesse, Germany, September 25, 1815, and died at the home of his son, Joseph P., Wednesday, February 14, 1906. Mr. Helm left his native country, May 20, 1843, and on August 8, 1843, he became a resident of Sylvan, making him one of the oldest residents of the township. September 11, 1844, Mr. Helm was united in marriage with Miss Regina Deisenroth in St. Mary's church, Detroit. Mrs. Helm died February 23, 1888.

The deceased settled on the farm where he died, November 6, 1844. He is survived by two sons, Joseph P. and Damian J. Helm; one daughter, Mrs. Michael Merkel, and ten grandchildren.

The deceased was a man held in high esteem by a large circle of friends, and a faithful member of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, of Chelsea.

The funeral will be held from the church Friday morning, the services being conducted by his pastor, the Rev. Fr. Considine. Interment in Mt. Olivet cemetery, Chelsea.

CORRESPONDENCE**SHARON.**

Miss Olga Wolf has been quite ill.

Adolph Alber spent Sunday at home. Wm. Hawley spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. George Alber is on the sick list. Eva Dietz visited her parents here Sunday.

Mrs. John Alber returned from Lansing Wednesday.

John Bennett and wife were visitors at Wampler's Lake Sunday.

The house on the old Conklin place burned Saturday afternoon.

Alfred Fauchner and mother spent Sunday with Mrs. P. Forner.

A number from here attended the Pedro party at Chelsea Friday evening.

LIMA CENTER.

Otto Luick was in Detroit Saturday. Clayton Ward is now able to be up. Ed. Beach was in Detroit on business Saturday.

Fred Staebler was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Theo. Weinman has bought Russell Wheelock's house and lot.

The Lima and Scioto Farmers' Club met at the home of Jay Wood Wednesday.

Will Foor and wife and Henry Stalter and wife, of Chelsea, visited relatives here Sunday.

There was a large attendance at the school social Friday evening. About \$18 was taken in.

Jacob Strieter has the largest wood pile in this part of the state, it looks up as a monument of his ambition.

Abner Beach was in And Arbor Sunday visiting his wife. Mrs. Beach is getting along as well as can be expected.

LIMA.

Fred Barth was in Ann Arbor Sunday. Chris Koch and wife were Freedom visitors Sunday.

Mrs. C. D. Jenks was a Dexter visitor one day last week.

Anna Schneider was a Chelsea visitor one day last week.

Christ Trinkley made a business trip to Ann Arbor Friday.

Miss Rose Barth has been the guest of her sister in Ann Arbor.

Frank Leach last Saturday purchased a span of horses of John Schanz.

A few from here attended the hop given at Pleasant Lake Friday evening. Miss Ella Eschelbach, of Freedom, was the guest of her sister here Monday. Miss Martin Schable, of Lodi, spent part of last week at the home of Fred Klein.

About 13 of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halstall gave them a surprise last Friday evening.

A wagon load of young folks spent Monday evening at John Worthy's in Sylvan. A jolly good time is reported.

SOUTHWEST SYLVAN.

Mrs. Henry Donner is on the sick list. John Barth was in Jackson Tuesday. George Gage was a Jackson visitor one day last week.

Jacob Heeschewerd, who has been ill is much better.

Orrin Fisk and wife spent Sunday with James Brooks.

Henry Lammers, of Grass Lake, was a visitor here Sunday.

Jacob Kern and family spent Sunday at the home of Peter Young.

Graham and Willie Burch, of Lyndon, have been visiting their sister.

Misses Blanche and Anna Worthy attended a few friends Sunday evening.

A number of Lawrence Weber's friends spent Sunday with him, it being his third birthday.

Mrs. Merker and Miss Ruby Cushman, of Williamson, spent Friday at the home of Oliver Cushman.

Miss Mary Merkel spent the latter part of the past week with her cousin, Ms. Genieve Hummel, of Chelsea.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hessschewerd Jr., will be christened—Sunday and will bear the name of Alice Roosevelt.

The last grand party of the season will be given at the Dexter Opera House Monday, February 26, Granger's Academy Orchestra. Bill 75 cents.

FRANCISCO.

Miss Mary Powel is no better at this writing.

Nora Weber, who has been quite ill, is improving slowly.

Lester, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Hoppe is quite ill.

Minola Kalmbach, of Chelsea, visited with friends here Sunday.

Ella Mae Schwegforth spent last week with her sister in Lima.

Miss Mabel Notten is spending this week with her sister in Chelsea.

Ashley Holden and wife were guests at the home of Earl Notten Sunday.

Howard and Earl Gilbert, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Fred Menning.

Mrs. C. Klingler and children are visiting at the home of Henry Musbach this week.

Dorrit Hoppe and Florence Lister, of Trenton, spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Hoppe.

Lewis Lambert, who has been spending some time at Munich returned home Sunday.

Emmett Dancer and wife, of Chelsea, and Leonard Loveland and family spent Sunday with their parents, Henry Notten and wife.

NORTH LAKE.

E. L. Glenn spent a day ashing here lately.

John Witty is confined to his bed much of the time.

Harmon Hudson's family is afflicted with chicken pox.

Miss Mary Whalian and little Elsie Glenn, of Chelsea, called here Monday.

A. C. and C. D. Johnson have been called to their sister's bedside at Mason.

Mrs. George Marshall and daughter called here last Friday, after shopping in Chelsea.

WEST MANCHESTER.

Richard Green is very ill.

Mrs. Wesley Noggle is on the sick list.

Mrs. Wm. Johnson, sr., is on the sick list.

Wm. Fielder is under the doctor's care.

Mrs. H. Clark is here caring for Richard Green.

Ray Johnson spent Saturday with his cousin in Norwell.

Mrs. Susan Tuthill spent Wednesday with her sister here.

Mrs. Isabelle Loucks is spending some time in Napoleon.

Miss Ida Zimmerman gave a party last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. L. D. Watkins was an Ann Arbor visitor the first of the week.

Chas. McMahon now has the portable saw mill at work on timber for a barn.

The missionary ladies had a dinner at the home of Byron Hunt last Thursday.

Mrs. Sheldon Matteson an old resident of these parts died in Napoleon February 8, aged 78 years.

Frightfully Burned.

Chas. W. Moore, machinist, of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Buckle's Arnica Salve with the usual result: "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for burns, wounds, sores, eczema and piles. 25c at the Bank Drug Store.

LYNDON CENTER.

John McKune is much better at this writing.

Mrs. H. Stofer was a Jackson visitor last week.

Mrs. Jas. Smith is quite sick with static rheumatism.

James Cavanaugh and wife spent Sunday with Wm. Horning.

Miss Pauline Fahrner spent Sunday at the home of Ed. Fahrner.

John Heller and wife were guests at the home of Earl Lowry Sunday.

Misses Ronn and Mabel Lemm spent one day last week with Mrs. A. Holden.

Mrs. Joseph Liebeck and daughter have been guests of Mrs. Geo. Liebeck, of Chelsea.

The children of Mrs. Mary Merker gave her a party Monday evening, it being her 78 birthday.

"I have been somewhat costly, but Dr. Dan's Regulates gave the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—George B. Krause, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

We were in error last week when we stated that the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stofer was sick in Jackson, it was their son-in-law, H. Nichols.

On Monday Edward Follon organized a progressive Pedro party at the home of his aunt, Miss Nellie Young, in honor of his sister, Miss Josephine Follon, of Detroit, who was visiting there. Thirty players took part in the game. A very nice supper was served by the hostess. A good time is reported by all present.

Eureka Grange held a very interesting meeting at their hall last Friday evening. There was a large attendance of members and the sentiment was very emphatically expressed that organized effort among farmers is a necessity and that it would be some time before a resolution would be sung over the demise of Eureka Grange. The next meeting will be held at home of Mat. Hankard Saturday, February 24.

The Yellow Fever Germ.

as recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malarial germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at The Bank Drug Store.

Miss Mary Merkel spent the latter part of the past week with her cousin, Ms. Genieve Hummel, of Chelsea.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hessschewerd Jr., will be christened—Sunday and will bear the name of Alice Roosevelt.

The last grand party of the season will be given at the Dexter Opera House Monday, February 26, Granger's Academy Orchestra. Bill 75 cents.

THE OLD RELIABLE**Royal****BAKING POWDER****ABSOLUTELY PURE**

The greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking

Used in the best families the world over

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley, of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption: taken in time. My wife improved with the first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At The Bank Drug Store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

WEST MANCHESTER.

P. GLAZIER, President. O. O. BURKHART, 1st Vice Pres.
W. P. SCHENK, Treasurer. 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.

CENTRAL MARKET.

In addition to the usual line of

HIGH-GRADE MEATS

have placed on sale in my market a line of meats that will be sold at

CUT RATE PRICES.

Give us a call, we can satisfy you.

ADAM EPPLER.

Free delivery.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS.

Highest market price paid for
all kinds of grain.

Bring me your grinding. Straight Winter, Spring
at, Winter and Spring Pat. Blended, exchanged for
heat. My blended flour guaranteed equal to any
our manufactured in Michigan. Bran and middlings
low as any mill in Southern Michigan.

E. K. WHITE.

furniture

Bargains



this month in order to make room for new
goods. We are expecting new Furniture
in all the latest styles soon,

We now offer a complete stock of Harness goods, heavy team, light
and the finest line of single harness we ever had in stock. Our
sees will be made regardless of the prices in leather. Give us a call
in need of anything in this line.

We are getting in a new stock of Paints and Painters' Supplies.
We remember this when you wish to make improvements.
All Stoves and Steel Ranges at reduced prices this month. Horse
markets at prices to close.

W. J. KNAPP.

OUR LINE OF CLOTHS FOR

FALL SUITS
AND

TOP COATS

Are ready for inspection, and we will
be pleased to have you visit the Glass
Front Tailoring establishment. . . .

J. J. RAFTREY & SONS.

Phone 87.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Conrad Spinnagle is confined to his
home by illness.Mrs. Arthur Congdon is reported as
being quite ill.Edgar Steinbach, of St. Louis, is the
guest of his parents here.A number of Chelsea young people
spent Sunday at Cavanaugh Lake ice
boating.Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Brower moved
into their new residence on East street
last week.Timothy McKune has been confined to
his home by ill health for the past
four weeks.Adolph Eisen and wife, of Detroit,
spent Sunday at the home of George
Wackenbut.Born, Tuesday, February 13, 1906, to
Mr. and Mrs. Allie Page, of North street,
Chelsea, a daughter.Mrs. B. Steinbach, of Lima, spent sev-
eral days of this week at the home of
her mother in Jackson.Ben King, of Au Gres, Mich., is visiting
his cousin, John Greening. Mr. K. has
not been here for thirty years.James Wade was called to Jackson,
Monday evening, by the serious illness
of his brother, Barney Wade.Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt is spending this
week at the home of her parents, John
G. Feldkamp and wife, of Freedom.Geo. Schmidt, of Bridgewater, was a
guest at the home of his brother, Dr. H.
W. Schmidt, of Chelsea, last Friday.A. E. Winans and wife entertained a
company of friends at their home on
West Middle street last Friday evening.C. W. Maroney spent a couple of days
of the past week in Detroit, attending the
sessions of the State Lumbermen's
association.Lafayette Orange will hold their next
meeting Wednesday, February 21, at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Mc-
Millen, of Lima.The Rural Dancing Club met at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher
Monday evening. All present report a
very enjoyable evening.The S. W. W. club met at the home of
Charles E. Paul, Wednesday afternoon.
The hostess served a light luncheon to
the members of the club.At the Baptist church next Sunday
morning Rev. P. M. McKay will use for
his subject "Christ's Claim for Us." The
evening subject will be "The Law of Sin."The many Chelsea friends of Mrs.
Oren Bury, of 617 Spring street, Ann
Arbor, will be pleased to learn that she
is slowly recovering from an attack of
the grip.There will be a box social at the resi-
dence of Lewis Eschelbach, of Lima, on
Friday evening of this week, for the
benefit of the library fund in that school
district.Hon. and Mrs. Frank P. Glazier,
accompanied by their son, Henry, and
daughter, Dorothy, and Mrs. George P.
Glazier, left Tuesday for a short sojourn
in Florida.Oren Thatcher, of Chelsea, who has
been working as a patternmaker for
some time, has accepted a similar position
with a large manufacturing concern
at Three Rivers.The L. O. T. M. M. will give a mas-
querade promenade and ball at the town
hall on Friday evening, February 23, at
7 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited.
Spectators, ten cents.E. K. White, proprietor of the Chelsea
Roller Flour Mills, shipped a carload of
flour to parties in Tennessee, and he will
make another carload shipment to the
same state in a few days.Fred Lucht, of Lima, who for a number
of years has operated the Allen farm in
that township, has purchased a farm near
Ann Arbor, and will move to his new
home in the near future.Theodore Covert and son, of Lima,
spent Thursday in Chelsea, moving the
household goods of his daughter, Mrs.
Yakley, into the house on South Main
street owned by John Conaty.There will be a meeting of Chelsea
Castile, K. of P., Wednesday evening,
February 21. Past Grand Chancellor
Will E. Hampton will be present and
deliver an address suitable for the
occasion. Every member of the order
should be present.General Manager Clark, of the D. Y.
A. A. & I., has issued an order to the
effect that all cars on the "Ypsi-Ann"
lines be equipped with air-whistles, for
the purpose of being used as a warning
in the country, the gong in use at
present not always proving effective.Albert West, of Sylvan, has been ap-
pointed administrator of the estate of
the late Wilson West.If you wish to avoid having an inter-
view with Marshal Brooks and the
Police Judge, "Do not spit on the side-
walk."While working on the ice at Cava-
naugh Lake last Saturday morning Fred
Bates slipped and fell, and broke a bone
in his left shoulder.The Women's Guild of the Congregational
church held a valentine social at
the residence of Dr. and Mrs. A. Mc-
Colgan Wednesday evening.The Young People's Society of St.
John's Church, Freedom, will hold a box
social at the home of Frank Feldkamp on
Friday evening, February 23. Every-
body invited.Sister Cornelia, formerly Miss Winifred
Cassidy, of Lyndon, died at St.
Mary's Academy, Adrian, this morning.
Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy left here yester-
day for Adrian.The post office at this place will close
at 10 o'clock a. m. Thursday, February
22, and remain closed until 6 o'clock p.m.
The carriers will not make a de-
livery on that date.The Lady Macabees of Chelsea will
have a social at Macabees hall on Tues-
day evening February 20. An enter-
tainment will be given and refresh-
ments served free of charge.A number of the friends and neigh-
bors of Mrs. and Mrs. Albert Eisele met
at their residence and gave them a
surprise party, the occasion being the
anniversary of the birth of Mr. Eisele.The Epworth League will hold a box
social at the residence of H. G. Ives and
family on Friday evening of this week.
Vehicles will be in front of W. P. Schenk
& Company's store at seven o'clock p.m.
to carry all who desire to attend.Mrs. B. Warner, C. T. Conklin and A.
G. Faist were in Marshall Sunday
where they attended the dedication of
the first church of Christian Scientist.
There were large delegates present
from Ann Arbor, Jackson and other
places.Sunday morning, at the M. E. Church,
the Rev. Joseph Ryerson will preach on
"The Garden of Gethsemane." At the
evening service, the pastor will deliver
the first of a series of sermons on the
great questions of the Bible—"What
Will You Do With Jesus?"Mesdames Bertha Stephens and Hattie
Wedemeyer, Record Keeper and Finance
Keeper respectively of Columbian Hive,
No. 289 of Chelsea, have each received
certificates of honor from the Great
Hive, for their prompt and efficient ser-
vices during the past year.At a regular meeting of Columbian
Hive No. 248 held Tuesday evening
Lady Lila M. Campbell was elected
delegate and Lady Mary L. Boyd alter-
nate to the Great Hive convention to be
held in Detroit next June. After the
business session was over light refresh-
ments were served by the officers."The Chief End of Man" will be the
subject of Rev. M. L. Grant's sermon at
the Congregational church next Sunday
morning. "The Rewards of Selfishness"—
the parable of the Rich Man and
Lazarus—will be the evening theme. At
the morning service there will also be a
short sermon to the boys and girls.Christian Science services will be
held next Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m.
Golden Text: "Wherefore gird up the
loins of your minds, be sober, and hope
to the end for the grace that is to be
brought unto you at the revelation of
Jesus Christ." 1 Peter, 1:13. Testimony
meeting Thursday evening at
7:15 p. m.Frank McKune died this morning at
the home of his mother, Mrs. Martin
McKune, of this place, aged 41 years.
The deceased has been ill for several
months past. The funeral services will
be held Saturday morning at 9 o'clock
standard time, at the Church of Our
Lady of the Sacred Heart, his pastor,
Rev. Fr. Considine, officiating. Inter-
ment at Mt. Olivet cemetery, Chelsea.Rt. Rev. Monsignor De Bever, of
Dexter, will celebrate high mass and
preach on "Christian Education" next
Sunday February 18 in the Church of
Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. Monsignor
De Bever is one of the most respect-
ed priests in the Diocese of Detroit and
is a great advocate of Christian schools.
He is an earnest and practical speaker.
The collection will be for the benefit of
the new parochial school. You are
cordially invited.Another of those popular progressive
pede socials for the benefit of the new
parochial school will be given by the L.
C. B. A. Friday, February 16, at Wood-
men's hall. The admission will be 10
cents. The committee in charge will
consist of Mesdames John Farrell and
Frances Carringer and the Misses
Genevieve Hamm and Harriet Burg.
Come and have a good time. You are
cordially invited.

We Have the Goods.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

New Carpets	New Rugs	New Stair Carpets
New Mattings	New Linoleums	New Lace Curtains
New Chenille and Tapestry Curtains		New Window Fixtures

NEW WINDOW SHADES.

HOME FURNISHING.

This store is in better shape than ever before to supply your wants in the home furnishing line. Not only have we goods that will give service and entire satisfaction—in fact the best that can be produced—but we have them at prices not to be duplicated elsewhere.

RAG CARPETS

Strongest and heaviest we have ever seen at 25 to 30 cents per yard,

Sultana and Granite Carpets at 22 to 25 cents per yard.

Union Ingrain Carpets at 30 to 35 cents per yard

Cotton Chain Ingrain Carpets at 45 cents per yard

All-wool Ingrain Carpets at 55 to 65 cents per yard

Mattings at 12½c, 18c to 25c per yard

Linoleums at 45 to 60 cents per yard

We will surely save you money on 9x12 Rugs.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Chelsea Savings Bank,

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of busi-
ness, Jan. 29th, 1906, as called for by
the Commissioner of the Banking De-
partment.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$ 212,807 67
Bonds, mortgages and se- curities	529,550 80
Overdrafts	48 45
Funding house	50,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	9,979 09
Other real estate	4,800 00
Items in transit	4,000 00
U. S. bonds	\$ 2,000 00
Due from banks	
In reserve cities 295,835 69	
Exchanges for clear- ing house	5,510 17
U. S. and Nation- al bank currency	17,089 00
Gold coin	13,240 00
Silver coin	2,184 75
Nickels and cents	482 71 336,292 32
Checks, cash items, internal revenue account	199 70
Total	\$1,147,678 03

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank

At CHELSEA, MICH.,
At the close of business, Jan. 29, 1906,
as called for by the Commissioner of
the Banking Department.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$ 56,528 18
Bonds, mortgages and se- curities	353,725 08
Premiums paid on bonds	783 02
Overdrafts	2,562 85
Banking house	7,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	1,500 00
Due from other banks and bankers	13,

THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEVETED FORD, Author of *The Dan Peter Sterling, Etc.*

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CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

I couldn't make out this new move, and puzzled over it, while Judge Wilson ordered my commitment. But the next stop revealed the object, for the lawyer then asked for a search-warrant to look for stolen property. The judge was equally obliging, and began to fill one out on the instant.

This made me feel pretty serious, for the letters were in my breast-pocket, and I swore at my own stupidity in not having put them in the station safe when I had first arrived at Ash Forks. There weren't many moments in which to think while the judge scribbled away at the warrant, but in what time there was I did a lot of head-work, without, however, finding more than one way out of the snarl. And when I saw the judge finish off his signature with a flourish I played a pretty desperate card.

"You're just too late, gentlemen," I said, pointing out the side window of the saloon. "There come the cavalry."

The three conspirators jumped to their feet and bolted for the window; even the sheriff turned to look. As he did so I gave him a shove towards the three which sent them all sprawling on the floor in a pretty badly mixed-up condition. I made a dash for the door, and as I went through it I grabbed the key and locked them in. When I turned to do so I saw the lot struggling up from the floor, and knowing that it wouldn't take them many seconds to find their way out through the window, I didn't waste much time in watching them.

Camp, Baldwin, and the judge had left their horses just outside the saloon, and there they were still patiently standing, with their bridles thrown over their heads, as only Western horses will stand. It didn't take me long to have those bridles back in place, and as I tossed each over the peak of the Mexican saddle I gave two of the ponies slaps which started them off at a lop across the railroad tracks. I swung myself into the saddle of the third, and flicked him with the loose ends of the bridle in a way which made him understand that I meant business.

Baldwin's cowboys had most of them scattered to the various saloons of the place, but two of them were standing in the doorway of a store. I acted so quickly, however, that they didn't seem to take in what I was about till I was well mounted. Then I heard a yell, and fearing that they might shoot,—for the cowboy does love to use his gun—I turned sharp at the saloon corner and rode up the side street, just in time to see Camp climbing through the window, with Baldwin's head in view behind him.

Before I had ridden a hundred feet I realized that I had a done-up horse under me, and, considering that he had covered over forty miles that afternoon in pretty quick time, it was not surprising that there wasn't very much go left in him. I knew that Baldwin's cowboys could get new mounts in plenty without wasting many minutes, and that then they would overhaul me in very short order. Clearly there was no use in my attempting to escape by running. And, as I wasn't armed, my only hope was to beat them by some finesse!

Ash Forks, like all Western railroad towns, is one long line of buildings running parallel with the railway tracks. Two hundred feet therefore, brought me to the edge of the town, and I wheeled my pony and rode down behind the rear of the buildings. In turning, I looked back, and saw half a dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of them.

Just as the fragments of the papers were passed over to Mr. Camp, he was joined by Baldwin and the judge, and Camp held the torn pieces up to them, saying:

"They've torn the proxies in two." "Don't let that trouble you," said the judge. "Make an affidavit before me, reciting the manner in which they were destroyed, and I'll grant you a mandamus compelling the directors to accept them as bona-fide proxies. Let me see how much injured you are."

Camp unfolded the papers, and I chuckled to myself at the look of surprise that overspread his face as he took in the fact that they were nothing but section reports. And, though I don't like cross-words, I have to acknowledge that I enjoyed the two or one runs away takes a deal more pluck than to stand up and face his gun.

Fortunately for me, my pursuers felt so sure of my capture that not one of them drew a bead on me. The moment I saw that there was no escape, I put my hand in my breast-pocket and took out the letters, intending to tear them into a hundred pieces. But as I did so I realized that to destroy United States mail no merely entailed criminal liability, but was off color morally. I faltered, balancing the outgoing of Camp against State's prison, the doing my best for Madge against the wrong of it. I think I'm as honest a fellow as the average, but I have to confess that I couldn't decide to do right till I thought that Madge wouldn't want me to be dishonest, even for her.

I turned across the railroad tracks, and cut in behind some freight cars that were standing on a siding. This put me out of view of my pursuers for a moment, and in that instant I stood up in my stirrups, lifted the broad leather flap of the saddle, and tucked the letters underneath it, as far in as I could force them. It was a desperate place in which to hide them, but the game was a desperate one at best, and the very boldness of the idea might be its best chance of success.

I was now heading for the station over the ties, and was surprised to see Fred Cullen with Lord Ralles on the tracks up by the special, for my mind had been so busy in the last hour that I had forgotten that Fred was due. The moment I saw him, I rode towards him, pressing my pony for all he was worth. My hope was that I might get time to give Fred the tip as to where the letters were; but before I was within speaking distance Baldwin came running out from behind the station, and seeing me, turned, called back, and gestured evidently to summon some cowboys to head me off. Afraid to shout anything which should convey the slightest clue as to the whereabouts of the letters, as the next best thing I pulled a couple of old section reports from my pocket, intending to ride up and run into my car, for I knew that the papers in my hand would be taken to be the wanted letters, and that if I could only get inside the car even for a moment the suspicion would be that I had been able to hide them. Unfortunately, the plan was no sooner thought of than I heard the whistle of a lariat, and before I could guard myself the noose settled over my head. I threw the papers towards Fred and Lord Ralles, shouting, "Hide them!" Fred was quick as a flash, and, grabbing them off the ground, sprang up the steps of my car and ran inside, just escaping a bullet from my pursuers. I tried to pull up my pony, for I did not want to be jerked off, but I was too late, and the next moment I was lying on the ground in a pretty well shaken and jarred condition, surrounded by a lot of men.

CHAPTER XII.
An Evening in Jail.
Before my ideas had had time to straighten themselves out, I was lifted to my feet, and half pushed, half lifted to the station platform. Camp was already there, and as I took this fact in I saw Frederic and his lordship pulled through the doorway of my car by the cowboys and dragged out on the platform beside me. The reports were now in Lord Ralles' hands.

"That's what we want, boys," cried Camp. "Those letters."

"Take your hands off me," said Lord Ralles coolly, "and I'll give them to you."

The men who had hold of his arms let go of him, and quick as a flash Ralles tore the papers in two. He tried to tear them once more, but before he could do so, half a dozen were holding him, and the papers were forced out of his hands.

Albert Cullen—for all of them were on the platform of 218 by this time—shouted, "Well done, Ralles!" quite forgetting the excitement of the moment his English accent and drawl.

Apparently Camp didn't agree with him, for he ripped out a string of oaths which he impartially divided among Ralles, the cowboys, and myself. I was decidedly sorry that I hadn't given the real letters, for his lordship clearly had no scruples about destroying them, and I knew few men whom I would have seen behind prison-bars with as little personal regret. However, no one had, so far as I could see, paid the slightest attention to the pony, and the probabilities were that he was already headed for Baldwin's ranch, with no likelihood of his stopping till he reached home. At least that was what I hoped; but there were a lot of ponies standing about, and, not knowing the markings of the ones I had ridden, I wasn't able to tell whether he might not be among them.

When I reached the main street I saw that my hope was futile, for another batch of cowboys were coming in full gallop towards me, very thoroughly heading me off in that direction. To escape them, I headed up the street away from the station, with the pack in close pursuit. They yelled at me to hold up, and I expected every moment to hear the crack of revolvers, for the poorest shot among them would have found no difficulty in dropping my horse at that distance if they had wanted to.

Tucked the letters underneath it the next moment. As soon as I reached a street leading back to the railroad I turned again, and rode towards it, my one thought being to get back, if possible, to the station, and put the letters into the railroad agent's safe.

When I reached the main street I saw that my hope was futile, for another batch of cowboys were coming in full gallop towards me, very thoroughly heading me off in that direction. To escape them, I headed up the street away from the station, with the pack in close pursuit. They yelled at me to hold up, and I expected every moment to hear the crack of revolvers, for the poorest shot among them would have found no difficulty in dropping my horse at that distance if they had wanted to.

Because, in one day of ten hours, recently, the almshouse barber at Bethnal Green, London, shaved 220 men, there is some talk of raising his wages.

Just a Gentle One.
The Man—A fortune teller predicted I would be lucky in love.

The Maid (demurely)—And the same prediction precisely was made about me. Do you still think, Henry that we were made for each other?

Earns Money for Church.
Bishop McCabe has delivered his great lecture on the "Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison" 1,500 times and \$200,000 has been brought into the church treasury by the same.

May Raise Barber's Wages.
Because, in one day of ten hours, recently, the almshouse barber at Bethnal Green, London, shaved 220 men, there is some talk of raising his wages.

Isle of Patmos, the Abode of St. John

The isles of Greece, "where burning Sappho loved and sung," are forever reappearing in history. Even the least known of them all in antiquity, hardly mentioned by the prehistoric writers, but made famous by the visions of the best-beloved of the apostles, Patmos, is frequently familiarly spoken of, though seldom visited. For throughout the length and breadth of the Christian world many edifices stand in commemoration of St. John. Great and small, humble and grand, cathedrals, churches and chapels, they cover a period of history extending from the day when the conversion of Constantine made Christianity the official religion of civilization down to the present time. At one end stands the little chapel built by the pious fisherman of Patmos above the cave where St. John passed



Camp unfolded the papers.



The Island of Patmos.

the long days of his banishment from the mainland of Asia Minor. At the other are the central arch and the columns of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine now being erected at the cost of a king's ransom and years of thought and patient toil. The contrast between the capital of the New World and the barren island in the Greco archipelago, between the wealth of the twentieth century and the provincial village of the Roman empire, is typified by the unlikeness of the two structures.

Cave Refuge of St. John.

High up on the steep hillside of the little island of Patmos is still to be seen to-day the natural cave in which St. John lived for many years and wrote his "Revelation." The cave, roughly divided into two compartments, is cut deep into the solid rock, the walls are damp with the natural moisture of the earth, and the only light comes from a single candle burning before an ancient shrine.

The city is built around the peak of the hill in a series of three or four tiers. One finds no poorer district and no exclusive quarter. The inhabitants appear to be equally prosperous or equally poor—and in either event equally content. The houses are all alike, square in shape, plain and unadorned, of one or two stories in height, and covered with simple, flat roofs. There are no sidewalks in the streets, which again, like the roadway, are paved with slabs of stone. No horses, or wagons, or traffic of any kind, with the exception of the trains of pack donkeys, ever pass through. Flights of stone steps in various places lead upward from one tier to another until finally a second massive gateway is reached which marks the entrance to the main courtyard of the monastery.

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Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence Park street, across from M. E. church, Chelsea.

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Regular meetings for 1906 are as follows: Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 6, April 3, May 8, June 5, July 3, July 31, Aug. 29, Oct. 30, Nov. 27; annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 25. St. John's Day, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting Broth-
ers welcome.

Hiram Lightfoot, W. M.
C. W. Maroney, Sec.

F. D. MERITHEW,
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Dates made at this office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, Jan. 7, 1906.

TRAINS EAST:

No. 6—Detroit Night Express 5:38 a. m.

No. 36—Atlantic Express * 7:52 a. m.

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

No. 2—Mail 3:37 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 9—Mich. express* 8:25 a. m.

No. 5—Mail 9:00 a. m.

No. 13—G. R. and Kalamazoo 6:45 p. m.

No. 37—Pacific Express * 10:52 p. m.

* Nos. 9, 36 and 37 stop on signal only, to let off and take on passengers.

O. W. Ruggles, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agent.

W. T. Glanque, Agent.

YPSI-ANN.

D. Y. A. A. & J. RAILWAY.

CHELSEA.

EAST WEST

6:30 a. m Local 6:30 a. m Local

7:29 a. m Local 7:50 a. m Local

8:39 a. m Local 8:58 a. m Local

9:29 a. m Local 9:50 a. m Local

10:29 a. m Local 10:58 a. m Local

11:29 a. m Local 11:50 a. m Local

12:29 p. m Local 12:58 p. m Local

1:29 p. m Local 1:50 p. m Local

2:29 p. m Local 2:58 p. m Local

3:29 p. m Local 3:50 p. m Local

4:29 p. m Local 4:58 p. m Local

5:29 p. m Local 5:50 p. m Local

6:29 p. m Local 6:58 p. m Local

7:29 p. m Local 7:50 p. m Local

8:29 p. m Local 8:58 p. m Local

9:29 p. m Local 9:50 p. m Local

10:29 p. m Local 11:26 p. m Local

Connections at Jackson for Kalamazoo and local points; at Detroit with all Interurban and Steam Roads; also Boat Lines; at Ann Arbor with T. & A. and Great Northern; with L. S. & N. railroad; at Wayne with P. M. railroad; Saline car connects with specials.

COMMUNICATION

Editor Standard-Herald:

As all the taxpayers of Lima and Sylvan have been called upon to pay an assessment levied to the township direct and many a special benefit for the so-called Luick drain, I thought it might be interesting to some of your readers to see how some of the special benefits taxes are levied.

By taking several pieces of land that I am perfectly familiar with, and comparing them with each other, I will endeavor to show how simple and easy it is to levy these special benefit taxes, and if I fail to make it perfectly plain to all, you can rest assured that I do not know how it is done myself.

Buildings are not taken into consideration, neither are the Henry George theories of land values only, and I expect to show by these comparisons that marsh or upland are not taken into consideration to any great extent.

The Luick drain is a lowering of the north branch of Mill creek, commencing on the north side of section 16, running south across 16, diagonally across 21, and easterly across sections 22 and 23.

The banks of the Luick drain are low and marshy, from a few rods to nearly one mile in width.

My first comparisons will be nine quarter sections, the northeast quarter of section 20—a part of my farm—being the center one. On the east half of this quarter section are two six-foot ditches, one entering from the north, one exiting from the south, uniting on this 80.

Both of these ditches are dry in a dry season.

Near where they unite are several springs, which make permanent water from that point to where it unites with the Luick drain at the center of section 22.

The water level at my farm is 886; at the bridge, one mile east, on Mill creek, or what is known now as Luick drain, 874—a fall of 12 feet. The 160 acres lying north of this quarter section, with 25 acres marsh, I will compare with the 160 acres lying south, 70 acres marsh, the water from both flowing across the 80 mentioned above. The one with the 25 acres marsh is assessed \$50.24, and the other \$14.78.

Our next comparison is the 160 lying east and the 160 acres lying west of the northeast quarter. One has 25 acres of marsh and is assessed \$60.53; the other has 65 acres of marsh and is assessed \$29.44.

The quarter section lying northwest, with 60 acres of marsh, I will compare with the quarter section lying southwest, with 15 acres of marsh. A part of the surplus water from the southwest quarter runs north, entering my farm from the north, the balance east entering from the south. The quarter section with 60 acres marsh assessed \$39.40, the other \$19.70.

Please notice the difference. In the first two comparisons I made, the land that had the most marsh on was assessed the least.

The quarter section to the southeast is one of the best, if not the best, quarter section in the township of Lima. There is considerable tile laid on this land. A part of the surplus water flows west and north, through the ditch mentioned above, but most of it, in a more direct way, to the Luick drain. This quarter section is assessed \$12.28.

The water level in the Luick drain is 12 feet below the lowest water level on any of the above described lands.

The only benefit that can possibly be claimed for any of this land by the lowering of Mill creek is that the surplus water flows through the lower end of said drain. As not one acre is drained, a person that did not know how to levy drain taxes would say, the eight quarter sections mentioned above should have been assessed exactly alike.

The point I wish to make is: If a drain commissioner can go to a township and assess one piece of land high and another low, to please some local basis, and the same be legal, why can he not assess some lands so high that it would practically confiscate the property and exempt others altogether.

W. H. DANCER.

Good looks bring happiness. Friends care more for us when we meet them sparkling with health, which comes by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The Bank Drug Store.

IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS.

Don't mistake the cause of your troubles.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness; when urinary trouble sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other symptoms of kidney disorders.

There is just where the danger lies. You must cure these troubles or they lead to diabetes or Bright's disease. The best remedy to use is Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all ill, which are caused by weak or diseased kidneys.

John Bunn of 7th street, Three Rivers, Mich., says: "I had kidney complaint for so many years that it seems strange how Doan's Kidney Pills did me much good. Besides discolored and excessive kidney secretions which greatly disturbed my rest nights, my back caused

me a great deal of suffering; there was never a minute that I did not feel some pain there. The least cold I caught always settled in my kidneys and made the trouble worse. I got one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, but by the time I had finished it I could see a marked improvement in my condition. I am satisfied that they are a good remedy and I am glad to recommend them."

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

to carry surplus water, from a part of each of the forties north, south and west of it. These three forties are all good land, and for the privilege of letting their surplus water run through a drain one-half mile away, it would take an expert to tell why they should not be assessed alike. The north forty is assessed \$21.62, the west one \$7.39, and the south one \$5.25.

On section 10 I will compare a forty with an eighty lying south of it. The water from the forty flows south across the eighty. Both have about the same amount of marsh. The forty is assessed \$34.47, the eighty \$24.64.

The water from the east half of the southeast quarter of section 10 flows east to the Forty Acre lake, never going near the Luick drain; but this land is assessed \$19.70.

I will compare this eighty with the east half of the southeast quarter of section 19. Part of the surplus water from this eighty flows north to section 17, part south and east in a more direct route to the Luick drain. Assessed, nothing.

On the northwest quarter of section 20 are two eights owned by different parties; both are over two miles from the Luick drain; both have the same amount of marsh; the water runs down the same ditch. One is assessed \$24.60, the other \$4.95.

I will next compare 30 acres on the west half of section 21 with 75 acres on the west half of section 10. Both have a small stream of water running across them; both have about the same number of acres of marsh. The only difference that I know between them is in the number of acres, and that the 75 acres are near the Luick drain, while the other is over one mile away, as the water runs.

The 30 acres are assessed \$19.70, the 75 acres \$14.75.

I intend to make but one comparison of land that the Luick drain crosses, for it will take two or three years before the owners know whether they are benefited or not. My comparison will be the west half with the east half of the northwest quarter of section 22, the drain crossing both eights 78 rods on the west one, 80 rods on the east one. The west eighty is assessed \$315.20; the east one \$246.25. There is more marsh on the west eighty than there is on the east one; but the greater part of the marsh on the west eighty is on another stream of water, that a petition to drain has been in Mr. Barry's hands, and suppressed by him, for two years.

I think Mr. Barry was ashamed of this assessment, as I notice he assessed it to the president of the Iowa Agricultural College, who owns a part of this land, instead of assessing it to the resident owner.

As value of land—marsh or upland—as I have shown, are not taken into account with any certainty, I will make two comparisons of the owners and those financially interested.

Of the twelve owners of the above described lands that are assessed high, when compared with others, nine of them are women and non-residents of the township of Lima. Those assessed low, when compared with others, are residents of the township of Lima, one non-resident.

As some one may say that I selected these descriptions with a view of proving that non-residents were assessed higher than those residing in Lima township, I will take for my last comparison the nine quarter sections first mentioned, making a tract of land one and one-half mile square. Five and one-half of these quarter sections were assessed high; three and one-half were assessed low. There are four voters residing in the township of Lima that might be considered financially interested in the five and one-half quarter sections that are assessed high, and seventeen voters residing in the three and one-half quarter sections that are assessed low.

The above named differences are not large, and I believe, are all paid.

The point I wish to make is: If a drain commissioner can go to a townships and assess one piece of land high and another low, to please some local basis, and the same be legal, why can he not assess some lands so high that it would practically confiscate the property and exempt others altogether.

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You will remember that the best 160 acres on section 21—the section adjoining this one—was assessed the lowest of the nine quarter sections I described, namely \$12.28.

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