

The Chelsea Standard.

VOLUME XVII. NO. 48.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 880.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw 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.
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier. P. G. SCHABLER, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. GEORGE A. LEHMAN, Accountant.

ALWAYS SOMETHING DOING

and something unusual doing at the

BANK DRUG STORE

Our business is Drugs and several other lines, but Drugs first. Our aim is to see how well we can please you and make the business pay.

We've a Whole Store Full of New Goods--

(Two floors full), and people do say that we sell on a "square deal" basis.

THE BANK DRUG STORE

Way will please you when buying Drugs and other things. We'd like to show you.

Here's a List:

100 piece dinner sets \$5.98.

Finest Imported Olive Oil, pint, 60c. Lower grades at lower prices.
Double distilled extract of Witch Hazel, the very best, pint, 80c.
Spirits of Camphor, full strength, pint, 50c

Drinking glasses 20c dozen

Pure Castor Oil for medical use, pint, 25c.
Cuticura Soap, 18c.
Mennen's Talcum Powder, 13c

Semi-Porcelain Cups and Saucers, regular size, dozen, 78c.

Good Toilet Soap, 3c cake.

Sponges you will like.

Delicate Perfumes.

Chocolates that Every Girl Sighs For.

Highest Market price paid for Eggs

AT THE

Bank Drug Store.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Chelsea Standard and The Chelsea Herald to be Combined into one Paper Called The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

The publisher of The Chelsea Standard has purchased the Herald, and the two papers are hereafter to be published as one under the name of the Chelsea Standard-Herald. The transaction is the result of a desire on the part of Mr. Tom W. Mingay, editor and publisher of the Chelsea Herald, to withdraw from local newspaper circles in order to take advantage of an attractive opening in another city.

The publisher of the Standard makes this announcement in the sincere belief that a single, up-to-date, progressive newspaper, such as the new Standard-Herald will be made, can serve all the interests of all the people of Chelsea and its vicinity better than the two papers have been doing in the past. The move is in harmony with recent developments in the newspaper world, as is evidenced by the recent combination of two Jackson dailies and the purchase of the Detroit Tribune by the Detroit News. The one new paper will be better than the two old ones because of the increased strength in securing and presenting news. A modern newspaper plant is a business proposition of no small importance. In order to keep abreast with the times, it is necessary to install the latest equipment in the way of type and press, and to employ a force of active, progressive newspaper workers. It goes without argument that the increased capital, circulation, advertising and job work of the combined papers will enable the management of the new paper to present a sheet more thoroughly representative of our progressive community than any which has ever been published here. The Standard has often pointed with pride to the fact

that Chelsea is known throughout the State as the most active business place of its size in Michigan. It is with this thought in mind and with a desire to do credit to such a reputation that the Chelsea Standard-Herald will be offered to the public.

The subscription rate for the new paper will be the same that has been in force for the Standard alone. We desire to call particular attention to this, in emphasis of the fact that the new paper is not formed for the purpose of advancing rates. As a further evidence of this we are announcing in another column a combination rate on the Chelsea Standard-Herald and the Ann Arbor News which we can truthfully say is absolutely unparalleled in the history of Michigan journalism.

We believe that our plans for the future warrant us in promising a weekly which it would be hard to excel in point of attractiveness. The union of forces of the correspondents and reporters which have been gathering news for the two papers will enable us to present all the news of Chelsea and its contributing territory in a most interesting and new way. The colored supplement, which has proven such an attractive feature of the Standard during the last year, will be continued and improved, if possible. The mechanical equipment, as we have suggested above, will be strengthened and replaced to an extent that will make the appearance of the paper as creditable as its policy and its presentation of the news.

The Chelsea Standard-Herald solicits the advertising of all former patrons of the Chelsea Standard and the Chelsea Herald. We believe that we can

make their expenditures for space in our columns a better investment than any they have ever made in advertising. The combined circulations of the two papers will approximate 1800, and the new paper will be read by nearly 9,000 individuals basing the figures on the usual estimate that each newspaper reaches five readers. The new paper will be a powerful influence in still further advancing the local reputation of Chelsea as a desirable market and purchasing center. Our large circulation will carry Chelsea advertisements to the village limits of neighboring towns and will do its share toward centering the trade of this large territory in our midst.

The subscription rate for the new paper is \$1.00 per year, or \$2.00 per year for the Chelsea Standard-Herald and Ann Arbor Daily News when these are both supplied by mail. If your subscription is paid in advance for both the Chelsea Standard and Chelsea Herald, you will be credited with a subscription for the Chelsea Standard-Herald for a length of time equal to the combined unexpired subscription for the two papers. For example, if your subscription for the Standard is paid to April 1st, 1906, and for the Herald to June 1st, 1906, you will be entered as a paid up subscriber to the new paper until October 1st, 1906.

A newspaper is, to a certain extent, a public institution and as such it deserves the hearty support of all people who are interested in the welfare of the community. It is in this spirit that we ask for your assistance in our new undertaking, in the hope that our efforts may be a credit to you as well as to ourselves.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK

Increases its Capital to \$100,000 and its Surplus Fund to \$75,000, at the Meeting Held Last Thursday.

One hundred thousand dollars is the present capital stock of the Chelsea Savings Bank. The stockholders, at their meeting held in the bank last Thursday, voted, without a dissenting voice, to increase the capital stock of the oldest and strongest bank in western Washtenaw from \$60,000 to \$100,000, and the surplus fund was increased from \$46,000 to \$75,000. The total resources are over \$900,000. The showing made by this solid old bank far exceeds that of many banking concerns in cities with three times the population of Chelsea.

The Chelsea Savings Bank was established in August, 1868, by the late Geo. P. Glazier and M. J. Noyes, who formed a partnership under the firm name of Noyes & Glazier for the purpose of conducting a banking exchange business. In April, 1871, Mr. Glazier purchased Mr. Noyes' interest in the firm and for nine years continued in the banking business successfully alone. In 1880 the bank was organized into a State bank, and Mr. Geo. P. Glazier was made cashier, which position he held until his death—March 5, 1901.

From the day the Chelsea Savings Bank was first established up to the present it has stood as one of the prominent financial institutions of Washtenaw county, and the strength of the bank reflects much credit upon all those who have helped to build it up.

DIED SUDDENLY.

Michael Schantz, Jr., of Lima, Leaves a Wife and Two Children—Funeral Held Tuesday Morning.

Michael Schantz, Jr., who resided on the Schantz homestead in Lima, died suddenly of heart disease, at about one o'clock Saturday morning, Dec. 30, 1905. His wife was aroused by the heavy breathing of the deceased, and called his father, who resides at the old home, to assist her, but the young man passed peacefully away without much of a struggle for life. He was 28 years of age. On Friday preceding his demise Mr. Schantz spent the day chopping wood, and when he retired at night he appeared to be in his usual state of health. For some years he had been a sufferer from heart disease. He leaves a wife and two small children, his father and mother and a number of brothers and sisters. The funeral was held Tuesday morning, January 2, 1906, from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, being conducted by his pastor, the Rev. Fr. Considine. Interment in Mt. Olivet cemetery, Chelsea.

AT GOV. WARNER'S HOME.

Gov. Warner will entertain the Eastern Michigan Press club at his home in Farmington, January 12. The quill

pushers will leave Detroit at 1 o'clock that day on a D. U. R. car. At the home of the governor a program of interest to newspaper men will be carried out.

President A. E. Glaspie, of Oxford, will jolly the governor and his excellency will do likewise to the scribes. H. B. Christman, of the Free Press, will talk on state news correspondence. State Labor Commissioner McLeod will give some of the statistics his department has been gathering relative to newspapers. A. D. Gallery of Caro Advertiser, L. C. Crampton of the Lapeer Clarion, and others will tell how easily the newspaper man gets to be a millionaire.

After being entertained at the Farmington hotel for supper, the party returns to Detroit in time to attend a theater party. The E. M. P. C. includes the editors of eastern Michigan and has a membership of nearly 200.

SNUG DRAIN TAX.

Being Paid by the Citizens in Various Parts of Washtenaw County—The Luick Drain Completed.

The contractors who had the work of widening and deepening the Luick drain in Lima completed their work last Thursday, and those who are more or less benefited by the drain are paying the township treasurers their assessed proportion of the cost of construction of the drains. The farmers and other property owners in some parts of this county have drain taxes to the amount of \$22,334.25 to pay in the following townships:

Augusta	\$2,782.00
Pittsfield	702.00
Sharon	4,415.00
Northfield	102.00
Lima	8,844.50
Freedom	3,705.00
Sylvan	1,857.25
Dexter	426.50
Total	\$22,334.25

GRANGE ELECTION.

Lafayette Grange elected as its officers at the last regular meeting the following:

Master—George T. English.
Overseer—Mrs. G. T. English.
Lectures—Mrs. F. H. Sweetland.
Steward—Herman Fletcher.
Asst. Steward—Thomas Fletcher.
Chaplain—Truman Baldwin.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. A. Wilson.
Secretary—Mrs. T. Fletcher.
Gate Keeper—H. A. Wilson.
Pomona—Mrs. E. Keys.
Flora—Mrs. H. Fletcher.
Ceres—Mrs. L. Easton.
Lady Asst. Steward—Bertha Wilson.
Installation on Saturday, January 6, at Lima Center church.

Advertise in The Standard.

FORTY-SIX DIVORCES

Granted in the Washtenaw Circuit Court During the Year 1905—Seventy-six in Jackson County.

Forty-six divorces were granted by Judge Kinne in the Washtenaw circuit court during the year 1905. There were fifty-nine cases started during the year by discordant parties who had become dissatisfied with their matrimonial vows.

Forty-six men and women, who claimed that marriage was a failure in their cases, were granted the privilege of facing the world alone, or they may find other mates and start life's battles anew.

In Jackson county seventy-six couples were divorced during the past year.

The records would indicate that Washtenaw couples live more happily together than do those of Jackson county.

BEST YEAR IN HISTORY

Banking Commissioner Moore announces that during the year now closing there has not been a failure in Michigan, either of a state or national bank.

The year has been one of the most prosperous in the history of the banking business.

The state banks now number 285 and the national banks eighty-eight, a total of 373, and a gain of twenty-five organized banks during the year.

The capital stock of these banks is over \$80,000,000, a gain of \$1,600,000 during the year. The deposits aggregate \$251,322,000, or an increase of \$25,000,000 during the year. The number of depositors is 42,917 more than last year.

MRS. PATRICK KELLY

Mrs. Patrick Kelly died at her home, near Pinckney, Monday, January 1, 1906. Johanna Gorman was born in the County of Limerick, Ireland, in 1834; at the age of 15 years she came with her parents to America and for a few years they resided in New Jersey. In 1856 the family came to Michigan and settled in the vicinity of her late home. She was united in marriage in 1857 with Patrick Kelly, who survives her. She was the mother of 9 children, 8 of whom are living, John Kelly, of Chelsea, being one son. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church, Pinckney, this morning. Rev. Fr. Considine, of Chelsea, assisted at the obsequies.

Health in Housework.

A woman cannot work at dressmaking, tailoring or any other sedentary employment without enfeebling her constitution, impairing her eyesight and bringing on a complication of complaints; but she can sweep, cook, wash, and do the duties of a well-ordered house, with modern arrangements, and grow healthier every year, said Harriet Beecher Stowe. The times when all women were healthy were the times when all women did housework a part of every day.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we most respectfully solicit your shoe trade for 1906.

THE

Queen Quality

Is our Leader. It has FIT, STYLE and DURABILITY. If you appreciate good footwear, accept no other. \$3.00 and \$3.50 a pair.

To maintain our reputation for a clean and up-to-the-minute stock, we will give you all our odds and ends and small lots at a bargain price.

Good Style \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes at \$2.00 a pair

\$2.00 and \$2.50 Shoes at \$1.50 a pair

One lot of Ladies', Children's and Boys' Shoes at only \$1.00 a pair

Come early before the best are sorted out.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

START

THE NEW YEAR

RIGHT

By purchasing your Groceries at a store where you will get

Lowest Prices,

Best Quality

of Goods and

Prompt Service.

Our desire is to please our customers. Buy of us and you will buy right. We are selling

Best New Orleans Molasses, per gallon	60c
Corn Syrup—best on earth—gallon pails	35c
Ten pounds of Buckwheat Flour	25c
Best Rock Salt, per sack	25c
California Navel Oranges, per dozen	20c
Pure Leaf Lard, per pound	10c
Three packages of Graham Crackers	25c
Bulk Oysters—Oysters, not water—per quart	35c
Heinz's Dill Pickles, per dozen	10c
Heinz's Sauerkraut, per pound	5c
Fancy Bulk Olives, per quart	40c
Our famous Mocha and Java Coffee, per pound	25c
Eight Tom Keene Cigars	25c
Eight Crema Cigars	25c

AT THE BUSY STORE OF

FREEMAN BROS.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

G. C. STIMSON, PUBL.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Corey was at the Carnegie dinner, all right, but he didn't eat more than half his pie.

Intrigue, mystery, love are the signs of a popular novel, but what weary signs they are!

The Chee Foo and several other able lars appear to have settled in the Panama Canal belt.

A Pittsburg man has just shelled out \$10,000 to a St. Louis girl who wanted to be his "Easter egg."

"Castro Getting Pacific," says a newspaper headline. Castro had better confine his energies to the Atlantic.

When we look at all the trouble Joe Letter gets into, we realize that being a poor young man has its advantages, after all.

Spain is about to close the library founded by Christopher Columbus at Seville. It has just learned that he was an Italian.

A Chicago doctor says that no man should smoke more than three cigars a day. We can almost hear Mark Twain say, "Huh!"

Wonders will never cease. A man actually had the nerve to come into the editor's sanctum and try to sell us some life insurance.

Count Witte says the Russian revolutionary party is small but determined. From this distance it looks large but indeterminate.

It has cost Boston \$6,500,000 for beans during the past year. It will be a sad day for Boston when the bean trust gets things cornered.

With a knowledge of the facts made public concerning "Fads and Fancies," that book ought to sell well as a curious revelation of assiduity.

Martha Craig, who says she was on earth 2,000 years ago, will probably turn out to be press agent for a new bloom of youth at \$1 per bottle.

It is a safe guess that the Baltimore editor who says the prettiest girls in America are in his town never was west of the Alleghenies in his life.

A woman's club is advocating "fewer, but better babies." Our own babies could not be better. The improvement is desired on other persons' children.

It is worthy of remark that occasionally there is a man with an income of more than \$1,000 a year who finds it hard to persuade anybody to marry him.

Manhattan's drink bill figures up \$125,500,000 a year, and yet the newspaper humorists still prate about the bibulousness of the Kentucky colonels!

Speaking of the way the government's policy has been conducted, Witte says that "to err is human." This looks a good deal like a knock at "divine right."

The biggest pipe dream yet was that of the Michigan student who said the bowl of his pipe was not enough from smoking to brand the flesh of a fellow student.

Uncle Andy sat between Schwab and Corey at the Carnegie dinner. If they entertained him with anecdotes of their experiences he must have had an interesting time.

The Russian "grand dukes" have probably decided by this time that "a mere strike" may have all the disagreeable consequences of a revolution, with a lot of extras added.

When the tresson makers and other women folk take possession of the white house the president may be surprised to learn how unimportant a figure in the household he really is.

A Frenchman has invented an apparatus that will enable a man to sign checks 1,000 miles away. Great scheme! Our checks are no good if we sign them less than 1,000 miles away.

Reading that the latest returns from Saskatchewan give the government a good working majority, our Russian friends may be excused from remarking pityingly: "O, those American names!"

The National Civic Federation learns that immigrants do not settle in the parts of the country that need them. We may remark that we know several natives who refuse to settle wherever they are.

A girl asked me what I thought would be the nicest thing to put in her stocking. I told her I couldn't think of anything better than what she already had in it, and then she got mad. Some girls are never satisfied.—Boston Globe.

The world pauses, spellbound and enthralled, as it hears the marvelous tones of the Bernhardt admiring her escort: "Be careful, don't step on my dress." How womanly! What dramatic power and naturalness lie in the simple words!

STATE NEWS

NOW THE GALBRAITH LAW WILL BE TESTED IN THE COURTS.

"BLACK HAND" WORK DONE IN HART BY SOME DIME NOVEL HERO.

MARRIAGE LICENSES WERE NOT LEGALLY ISSUED FOR SOME TWENTY YEARS.

Will Test the Law.

Pursuant to his opinion, as quoted some time ago, that the new tax commission law is unconstitutional, Attorney-General Bird is preparing to test the law in the supreme court as soon as the annual assessment of the railroads is made next month.

This act was known in the legislature as the Galbraith bill, and gives the commission power of equalization between the assessment of corporate and general property in taxing the former. Bird has always contended that the granting of such power to the commission was a violation of the constitutional provision requiring all property to be assessed at its true cash value.

Gov. Warner, who signed the bill, and the tax commission have agreed with Bird that this will be the most satisfactory method of deciding the validity of the law. As soon as the January 15 assessment is made the attorney-general will bring suit, probably in the form of a writ of mandamus, requiring the tax commission to make its cash value assessment as under the old law. The tax commission will be represented by special counsel, Corporation Counsel Tarsney, of Detroit, and Chief Assistant Hally have agreed not to institute action in the name of the Detroit board of education, as they had threatened to do, leaving the matter to a friendly solution inside the state administration.

"Black Hand" in Hart.

State Senator James K. Flood, banker, lumberman and fruit grower of Hart, is the victim of a "Black Hand" conspiracy. While it is thought that some local character, deranged possibly by cheap literature, is at the bottom of the affair, the fact remains that he has already suffered a financial loss of upwards of \$30,000 through the destruction of his large sawmill, and his life has been threatened.

The first letter received by Flood was November 27. The envelope contained two letters, one dated New York, November 15, written in ink. The other was written in lead pencil, evidently by the same person, to give the impression that it was from the local agent of the Black Hand.

Senator Flood placed a tin box as directed, but containing no money. Instead was a band, such as banks use to inclose \$500 of bills, and inclosed in it was a bundle of waste paper.

As Mr. Flood was called to Detroit on business he left his son and Sheriff Giddings to watch the tree where the money was demanded to be left. They remained until midnight, when they gave up their vigil.

Shortly after this a vacant house, owned by B. S. Garver, near the orchard, was burned one night.

The second letter received by the senator was dated December 21, written in lead pencil, and by the same person as the previous one. Then the mill was burned the night of December 26.

At the time the mill was burned the Pere Marquette depot was robbed of a small amount of money in the cash drawer, and the gum machine in the waiting room was rifled. For this depredation Bert Pierce, a broken-down farmer, was arrested at Muskegon, and confessed, according to the police. He denied, however, that he knew anything about the fire or the Black Hand letters.

Are They Legally Married.

There are a large number of people at Dowagiac who are wondering whether or not they are legally married. According to opinions handed down by Judge Coolidge, of Berrien county, and Judge Carr, of Cass county, in which Dowagiac is located, they are.

For many years the county clerks of Cass county have been sending marriage licenses to the justices of the peace at Dowagiac, with their names signed to them, and delegating authority to the justices to fill them out for applicants.

The question of the legality had not occurred to any of the clerks of this county and they have been following a custom established years ago. The question came up recently when the people of Niles attempted to have licenses issued in that city.

The county clerk at St. Joseph would not consent without an opinion from Judge Coolidge. The opinion of the clerk is to the effect that neither the clerk or the deputy clerk of any county has the legal right to issue marriage licenses until the affidavit required by statute has been filed in the clerk's office and that no blank licenses can be issued over the name of the county clerk to be subsequently filled out by another person.

George Wheeler, of St. Joseph, aged 69, was found dead in bed by his brother. Death resulted from rheumatism of the heart.

A school teacher's romance resulted in a wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Deane. Miss Nettie Arabelle Lear, of Charlotte, was teaching at Frankfort when she met Franklin Burdette Masters, a Chicago commission merchant, who was there for the summer.

The gasping and choking of her 7-month-old babe awoke Mrs. Charles Otto of Leland, when her room was ablaze. She quickly picked up the babe and her 3-year-old girl and ran out into the snowstorm. She lost all her possessions, including a remittance from her husband, now in Chicago, and is entirely destitute.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

James Norn, the Standish lumberman whose life was despaired of recently, is slowly improving from his illness.

Insane from business cares, John C. Smith, clerk of Bentley township, was attacked by paralysis of the brain, causing death.

Mrs. Jeremiah Sullivan was struck and instantly killed by a Grand Trunk engine at a Lapeer street crossing. She was 76 years old.

Mrs. M. A. Preston, the newspaper writer of Charlotte, who was struck by an auto at San Diego, Cal., last Thursday, died of her injuries.

Because of the lack of demand for barrel staves, the Michigan Cooperage Co. has closed down its plant in Standish. It has 85 carloads of staves on hand.

The scarlet fever scourge claimed nine victims Monday in Calumet and two in Larium. Over 75 cases have broken out and 24 houses are quarantined.

Willie Schimmel, an 8-year-old Flint boy, was accidentally shot in the right shoulder Friday afternoon by an older brother. A flesh wound six inches long was inflicted.

An angry wife, a husband's Christmas jag and the Pittsburgh fire department came together and resulted in Frank Wtemberger being sent to jail for a month.

Word reached Kalamazoo of the tragic death of Charles Eames at St. Louis on Sunday. He is the fourth member of the family whom sudden death has reached.

Enos Schaaf, of Menominee, while attempting to separate his two brothers, who were in a fight, received a deep gash in his leg from an ax in the hands of Dan Schaaf.

Leslie Hoy, of Kingsley, aged 14, was accidentally shot through his leg and stomach by his companion, Harvey Halliday, when hunting yesterday. He will recover.

George L. Atkins, of Prescott, killed the largest bear seen in that section of the state in half a century. It weighed 439 pounds, and several rifle shots were necessary to dispatch it.

John O'Callahan, a vendor of statuary, was found guilty of attacking Mrs. Thomas Ryan, of Flint, in her home. Ryan gave the man a sound thrashing and the court let him go.

John McCarthy, a Syracuse, N. Y., undertaker, who bet his hearse and everything else he owned on Grover Cleveland in 1884, and later supported W. J. Bryan enthusiastically, is dead, aged 59.

Ola Dahlgren, of Bessemer, overcome by Christmas cheer, lay down to sleep on the Northwestern railroad track. A passenger train cut off his head and smashed the whisky jug by his side.

Burkhardt topped the bill in E. C. West & Sons' grocery store in Battle Creek, securing \$25, and carried away a quantity of goods. The safe, containing several hundred dollars, was not molested.

Albert Neal, aged 19, was found guilty of non-support. His wife was formerly Miss Frances Conger, and both resided at Akron, Tuscola county. A family row broke out and estranged the young couple.

Banking Commissioner Moore has approved the articles of incorporation of a new state bank to be established at Oxford under the name of the Farmers' State Bank of Oxford with a capitalization of \$20,000.

"They say apples are unlucky, but I hope this ring will be an exception," said Thomas Wiley to Deputy James Sexton, giving him the present, as they parted at state's prison. "You're the only good friend I have left."

Miscalculating the speed of an express, John Kuster was killed at the depot in Standish when he was about to take the train. His son, William Kuster, lately returned from the Philippines, witnessed the accident.

Mrs. Nettie Bartlett, of Grand Rapids, has brought suit for divorce, alleging that she fears her husband's mind is unbalanced by reading accounts of a recent murder, and that he may try the same thing on her.

Elsie Brown, a pretty 12-year-old girl, whose family removed from Menominee to Tacoma, Wash., some time ago, has been sent to the reform school at Tacoma for trying to elope with and marry 14-year-old George Bonnell.

H. W. Loomis, of Geneva, N. Y., came to Ionia to fight for a settlement with the Pere Marquette railroad for the title to three-quarters of an acre of land. He says he is used to such scraps. He is reputed to be a millionaire.

Kidnaped from his home in a small Canadian village 28 years ago, Rudolph Chartrand, a former resident of Detroit, has located his father in Hancock, as well as a number of other relatives. His mother died at his birth.

Monday afternoon, as Arthur Taylor, a prosperous young farmer, of Morris, was loading a grist to bring to mill, he was stricken by paralysis. His wife found him speechless beside his team. Summoning his sister, they managed to draw him indoors in a chair. He only lived a few hours. He leaves a widow and little girl.

The saddest Christmas box opened in Michigan was received by Mr. and Mrs. Irving Green of Blanchard. Thinking it contained some heavy remembrance of their 16-year-old son, Earl, employed as a news agent on the Louisville & Nashville railroad at Rockhill, Ky., the parents postponed opening the box until Christmas day. Then they were horrified to discover that their son had been killed in an accident at Columbia and his body cremated. The box contained his uniform.

Frank Jenks, trapper and scout, who for years made his home at Cass Lake and who is as well known there as David Crawford, 37 years; Samuel Bondelle, 63 years; Charles H. Barkner, 68 years, and William C. Carpenter, 64 years, they have been inmates of the Grand Rapids institution and were declared insane on petition of Commandant George H. Turner.

Four inmates of the soldiers' home at Grand Rapids have been brought to the insane asylum here. They are David Crawford, 37 years; Samuel Bondelle, 63 years; Charles H. Barkner, 68 years, and William C. Carpenter, 64 years, they have been inmates of the Grand Rapids institution and were declared insane on petition of Commandant George H. Turner.

WORST OVER

CZAR'S TROOPS LOYAL AND INSURGENTS ARE BEATEN.

MOSCOW LOOKS LIKE A BATTLE-FIELD AFTER A RAGING BATTLE IS ON.

THE POLES ARE PLANNING SERIOUS TROUBLE FOR THE RUSSIANS SAME AS IN MOSCOW.

Moscow Quiet.

The backbone of the insurrection is broken and the uprising here is rapidly going to pieces. The revolutionists are able to keep up only a guerrilla warfare but the ease with which they can move small detachments from place to place renders the task of suppressing the insurrection tedious.

All the troops of the Moscow garrison, including the former disaffected Rostoff grenadiers and the reinforcements which are employed in crushing the revolutionists, are still insufficient to thoroughly occupy the territory won, thus enabling the revolutionists to slip into vacated territory as soon as the troops move on. Many of the attacks on patrols are seemingly made out of a pure spirit of bravado since they are completely futile from a strategic standpoint. The remnants of the insurrection now lack cohesion or a head.

The city of Moscow bears the picturesque appearance of a battlefield. Officers are everywhere seen galloping through the streets or being driven about in rapidly moving sleighs accompanied by escorts of dragoons or Cossacks. The center of the city for the first time today showed signs of life. The stores were reopened and the inhabitants who had been cooped up for five days were venturing out for a breath of fresh air.

Poles to Rise.

An armed rebellion on a large scale has been planned in Poland. The socialist revolutionists, encouraged by the success of the insurgents in the Baltic provinces and of the situation at Moscow and in Russia generally, have decided that the moment has come to try to cast off the yoke of the autocracy.

The tactics to be followed are the same as those adopted at Moscow, the rising to be preceded by a general strike, which already has practically come into operation, bringing about half the railroads in Poland to a standstill.

An open rebellion in Poland would immensely complicate the situation for the government as, if it should gain enough headway to warrant reasonable hope of success, it probably would draw in the entire population and the government would practically have to reconquer the country.

W. E. Smith, an American resident of St. Petersburg, reports that 8,000 armed insurgents from the Baltic provinces have crossed the railroad between Raditz and Pskoff and that the whole country is lighted up by fires from burning residences. He says that the insurgents, who are well armed and who have a battery of machine guns, announce that they are "annexing" the region to the "Lithuanian republic." Rich landed proprietors and their families boarded the train at Pskoff with nothing but hand satchels. They told Mr. Smith that they were glad to escape alive.

Burning Homes.

Clarence Weatherly, of Muskegon, aged 19 years, poisoned himself Friday morning at the Detroit house of correction. When the "sick call" was made Friday morning, Weatherly answered with several others. They marched into the infirmary. Evidently Weatherly was familiar with the department, as he sidled up to a medicine chest, quickly secured a bottle of strychnine and secreted it under his blouse. Weatherly was received at the house of correction from Lansing, December 17, sentenced to serve sixty-five days for larceny. Though he was only 19 years of age, he already had been an inmate of the place, having served ninety days last summer on a similar count.

Nothing but pity is felt in Muskegon for the mother. From early youth Weatherly had caused his mother and relatives much trouble. The boy's father, died when he was young. In his early teens Weatherly got into trouble by petty thefts. Dime novels and pool room frequenting are said to be causes of his downfall.

William Jenkins Emmet, descendant of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot, died in New Rochelle, N. Y., Friday, aged 80.

An epidemic of spinal meningitis has spread throughout Williamsburg, N. Y., and more than a score of horses have dropped dead in their tracks.

Marshall, field, Jr., left no will, and Marshall Field, Sr., has been appointed guardian of his three grandchildren. The estate is valued at about one and one-half million.

A letter from Walter Scott, the cowboy miner who was reported murdered in Death Valley three days ago, was received by a friend in Los Angeles Monday. Scotty said he was shot but was not seriously hurt.

Isaac and Edward Marshall, alleged chicken thieves, were going on a train from Mt. Carmel, Ill., to Fairfield, under the custody of Constable James Kingston, when they shot the officer dead in order to escape. The passenger took a hand and Isaac was killed and Edward fatally hurt.

President Roosevelt has bestowed a medal on George Poell, a Nebraska county clerk, in recognition for an act styled "conspicuous bravery." In snatching a child from in front of a flying engine, Poell ran from the engineer's cab alongside the engine to the pilot, saving the child, but fell under the wheels and lost a leg.

WHIPPING POST.

"I wish a whipping post could be established in this state for wife deserters and wife beaters," is the declaration of Prosecuting Attorney Orr, of Bay City, and Police Justice William Kelley echoes, "If we had such a law I would pick out the biggest policeman on the force to apply the lash to the wife deserters and personally supervise the infliction of punishment to see that the officer did his duty with proper enthusiasm."

Their statements were called forth by the conditions uncovered in the investigation of numerous cases of destitution, bordering almost on starvation in several families consisting of mothers and children only.

It appears that there is a good sized contingent of Bay City's shiftless male population of family that every fall migrates to warmer climates, leaving wife and children to shift for themselves.

The past week several such cases were found where the children were suffering hunger while mothers were too ill to work.

Last fall a dozen arrests were made for desertion of children. The fathers were in several cases released on their promises to go to work, and in some instances the officials, at the instance of Judge Shepard, secured jobs for the men. After a brief period of liberty, however, most of them left.

It is also noticeable that there is no race suicide sentiment among the periodical wife deserters, and their families thrive in numbers, if not otherwise.

Prosecutor Orr says he hopes to take up the subject before the next legislative meets, particularly if Representative Ming, of Cheboygan, is re-elected. He declares seriously that there is no better remedy on earth for criminals of the class mentioned than physical pain and publicity in the execution of sentence.

Cannot Raise Rates.

Supreme Court Justice Gaylor, of Brooklyn, handed down a decision Saturday in which he declares that the supreme council of the Royal Arcanum has no right to put into effect rates for the assessment of members different from those at which they were admitted into the order. The decision is the result of a suit brought last month by James Lawrence Mock, formerly secretary of Berkeley council, No. 1954, Royal Arcanum, to test the power of the council to change the rates, and was tried in the equity term before Justice Gaylor, who said:

The amendments complained of which increase the assessments are void for the reason that they change the contract of the members with the organization.

Townsend's Bill.

Rep. Charles E. Townsend is still confident that his railroad rate regulation bill has not been shelved, as has been intimated from Washington. He says he expects that when the interstate and foreign commerce committee meets January 5 the Esch-Townsend bill will be taken up. Mr. Townsend is sanguine that no bill can pass both houses of congress unless it embodies the principle of the Esch-Townsend bill. The president, according to Townsend, has said it and so it will be.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Nine men are dead at Torreon, Mex. It is said as the result of poison put in punch by political enemies.

Gen. James F. Smith, formerly of San Francisco, is to succeed Gen. Luke Wright as governor-general of the Philippines.

William McNeill, of Michigan, has been appointed chief of the bureau of rolls and libraries of the state department at Washington.

In a dispute during a card game in Wise county, Va., Geo. Meads was instantly killed and Will Ferguson, a bystander, and Mary Rainey, a servant, were fatally wounded.

Wm. Heeren, a Plainfield, N. J., diamond merchant, was given knock-out drops and sandbagged at Philadelphia. The thugs got away with \$600 worth of diamonds and some money.

Mrs. Fred Horsh, aged 60, of Menominee, was boiling oil to use on her floors when the stuff exploded and covered her with the blazing fluid. She was literally cooked to death.

The Americans employed on the construction of the Panama canal had to pass Christmas and will pass New Year's day with their salaries unpaid, due to the canal commission's lack of funds.

Ohio's supreme court decides that the state has a right to change of venue in criminal cases, the same as the accused. It is one of the most important rulings in the history of Ohio criminal law.

Expressing undying love for his two wives, bigamist H. J. Gibbons, of Norfolk, Va., put a bullet through his head after killing his new dog "Fannie." Mrs. Gibbons No. 1, with her two young children, is in Norfolk and wife No. 2 is in Atlanta, Ga.

Wedding presents for Alice Roosevelt, daughter of the president, are beginning to assume unique forms. The members of local Union No. 3, United Mine Workers of America, will give Miss Roosevelt, as a wedding gift, a carload of the best anthracite coal, in appreciation of her father's services in ending the strike of 1902.

Capt. C. P. Rees, Commander V. F. Harrison, Lieut. Commander H. W. Harrison, Lieut. J. W. Timmons, Prof. R. A. Alger and Lieut. Commander L. M. Nulton have been chosen as the members of the courtmartial to try Midshipmen Coffin and Van Derver on a charge of hazing. Lieut. Commander Harrison will act as judge-advocate.

Chairman Shoen, of the Panama canal commission is in favor of a lock canal at a moderately high level.

Frank A. Tidel, a supposed reputable citizen and business man of Scranton, Pa., has confessed to the theft of five watches, silverware and an overcoat. He gives no explanation.

The heirs of Capt. S. S. Brown, the Pittsburg millionaire and sporting man who died recently, have decided not to drag out the family skeletons, and a settlement will probably be made. Mrs. Grace Brown, the dead man's daughter, will be given several hundred thousand dollars by the other heirs.

LATE NEWS

TRAIL OF THE OIL TRUST FOLLOWED BY SLEUTHS. THE PAST YEAR.

A VERY SENSATIONAL REPORT IS FORESHADOWED WHEN PUT UP TO CONGRESS.

INCREASING THE ARMY IN THE PHILIPPINES TO MEET ANY TROUBLE WITH CHINA.

The Oil Trust.

For nearly a year agents of the United States government have been slowly and patiently but persistently gathering facts and figures on which it was hoped to base a successful attack on the gigantic monopoly known as the Standard Oil Co. Great as this organization is, the United States government is greater, in spite of the boast of some of the managers, and federal agents and detectives have struck a trail which seems at last to lead into the heart of the famous system.

Following the work of government agents in Washington, Philadelphia and New York during the present winter, and possibly next year after the holidays, there will be presented to congress a report which will be far more sensational than that prepared against the beef trust, and at the same time another report will go to the attorney-general with a suggestion that prosecution be instituted under the anti-trust law, the interstate commerce law, the Elkins law, and the Standard Oil Co. and its agents and managers, but also against all railroads.

Prepare For Trouble.

Although Gen. Chaffee, chief of staff, and Gen. Ainsworth, military secretary, both assert there is no special significance in the removal of considerable bodies of troops to the Philippines at this time, it is known that the president, from inside advice, fears an international rupture in China that may possibly reach the verge of a revolution in the provinces of Canton, Shanghai and other sections. The war department says that troops are constantly moving to the Philippines to replace those coming home after the regular three years' service there, but none are coming away now to make room for the first regiment, two regiments of battery brigade, and others, to move in January.

It is simply claimed that these are being sent this time because transport facilities and other conditions make it easier now than during hot weather.

Thus, whatever explanation the government offers, it is apparent that an increase of troops has been ordered in the Philippines for the time being, at least, and this, with expectation of Chinese troubles, makes ground on which are based rumors in the army of possible active service in the far east.

Earthquake Shakes.

The town of Hancock, in the west end of Washington county, was shaken by an earthquake about 10 o'clock Friday night until the houses, rocked and windows rattled, causing the residents to become greatly alarmed.

The seismic disturbance was also felt all through that region, in Pennsylvania and West Virginia. At Berkeley Springs the shock was felt distinctly and the town was alarmed. A rumbling noise like distant thunder was heard followed by a wave which extended far up into Fulton county, Pa., and was felt in every town and village through that section. The disturbance lasted for a few seconds, and at first was thought to have been caused by a terrific explosion. Later it was learned that the shock was felt for many miles around Hancock.

Thriving Trade.

No feature of the export trade of the United States in 1905 has shown a larger growth than the trade with China and Japan, says a bulletin issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor.

In the 10 months ended with October exports to China aggregated more than \$50,000,000 in value, against \$20,000,000 in the same months of 1904 and \$15,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1903.

Exports to Japan were \$46,500,000, against a little less than \$22,000,000 for the same period in 1904 and \$16,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1903. No other countries of the world to which our exports are sent show gains approximating those of China and Japan.

The growth in exports to China from the United States is especially marked in copper, cotton cloth, flour, sewing machines, locomotives, paper, canned beef, manufactures of tobacco and lumber, though cotton cloth and copper are by far the most important of these items.

To Japan the growth occurred in flour, carriages and other vehicles, raw cotton, electrical machinery, sewing machines, locomotives, leather, paper, canned beef, tobacco and lumber.

President Roosevelt has selected Joseph H. Choate to head the American delegation to the second Hague peace conference, ex-President Cleveland having expressed a disinclination to go.

Sole heir to \$2,000,000, is the luck of Billings Sherman, a Hoosack Falls, N. Y., school pupil, through the death of his grandfather, Jesse Billings, of Northumberland, N. Y., who left no will. The grandfather was eccentric and applied his talents to the accumulation of wealth.

"I'm still struggling," said John Burns, now a member of the British cabinet, when asked to write a sketch of his life for the English "Who's Who." Said he: "I was educated at Balliscon and at night schools and still learning. Came into the world with a struggle, struggling now and prospects of continuing it."

EXQUISITE WORK OF CARVERS

Native Artisans of Judea Are Artists in Their Line.

The chief industry of Bethlehem of Judea, writes Marion Harland in Lippincott's, is that of the mother-of-pearl workers.

The shells are brought from the Red sea, and in the hands of native artisans are polished and carved, the larger into elaborate designs; the smaller are cut up for rosaries and crosses. The work is all done by hand, and the methods are amazingly primitive to a spectator from the home of steam and electric power. But the results are extraordinary. The largest shell we saw was carved in scenes from the birth of Christ, the agony in the Garden, and the Crucifixion, and had the general effect of delicate frostwork. Under the magnifying glass every detail was seen to be perfect in outline and finish. It was executed to order for a wealthy American, and was to cost \$160.

About 150 people make a living by this industry, which is 500 years old. In the shops the workmen sit upon the floor, their benches in front of them; the air is full of whitish dust, and the light, admitted by the single window and the open door, so dim that the exquisite tracery of the wrought shells is a mystery even before the visitor notes how few, simple and crude are the instruments employed.

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JOHN HAY'S ADAPTABILITY.

Faculty Which Gave the Late Secretary of State the Open Sesame to Success.

Many stories are told of the late secretary of state, John Hay, to illustrate the remarkable good fortune which was his in finding at the completion of every task a new one awaiting him, which was an advance in his profession and an opportunity to develop himself. Most chapters in his career, says Youth's Companion, illustrate also the marvelous adaptability which made it possible for him to take instant advantage of every opportunity which offered.

When he was a young man acting as President Lincoln's assistant private secretary, Hay met Whitelaw Reid, then a war correspondent. In the years between then and 1870 Mr. Reid rose rapidly, and became managing editor of the New York Tribune under Horace Greeley.

In that year Hay, a young man of but 32, resigned his position as charge d'affaires in Madrid, returned to New York, and there met Reid again and dined with him. Later they walked down to the Tribune office.

It chanced that the foreign editor was away that night—Hay's inevitable good fortune—and in the cable messages which came to the managing editor was one of especial importance.

"Here," he said to Hay, "sit down and write me a leader for to-morrow on this thing."

Half in joke, but entirely competent, Hay complied. The article proved excellent—Hay had accepted the opportunity. Reid asked him to stay a week, then a month and so John Hay entered journalism. Without a day's apprenticeship, without solicitation or expectation on his part, when he was in fact on his way to Illinois, where he expected to take up the practice of law, he received a high place on the foremost paper in America. He held the position five years, and was soon well-known in the profession.

NEW BUILDING MATERIALS.

Showing Evolution Goes on in Structural as Well as in Organic Life.

Much space has been devoted by the magazines lately to a discussion of the advantages of concrete in house building. One is told, says Youth's Companion, that a solid and enduring structure can be made of the material, including even the floors and roof, for little more than the cost of a wooden house, and when the annual bill for repairs is considered, the ultimate cost is said to be no greater than wood.

The process of construction is simple. The walls are made by pouring into a temporary wooden mold a mortar of Portland cement, sand and crushed stone, inclosing steel rods, pillars or beams. This system of construction has been used occasionally for many years, but it has lately come into more general favor. There is a large concrete church in Brooklyn, and in western as well as in eastern cities there are tall buildings composed almost entirely of concrete—indeed, many steel-frame buildings are three-fourths concrete—and many residences of concrete have been erected in various parts of this country.

There is evolution in building, as well as in organic life. The earliest Greek architects were limited by the fact that they did not know how to build an arch in stone. When the Romans developed the arch, larger and more magnificent structures were reared, but for centuries they were limited in height because of the limitations of stone.

Fifty years ago a building five or six stories high was unusual, even in the large cities. Then the elevator was invented, and less than 20 years ago the first steel frame building was erected. Now a 50-story hotel in New York is planned. It may well stand for the exclamation point after one's expression of wonder at the marvels of modern building enterprise.

Actual Quarters.

The quarter of a dollar is merely a term for a complete coin nowadays, but in the early coinage a quarter meant a quarter of a coin, for in those days the idea of various valuations had not gained ground, and the newly minted coins were marked into quarters by a cross that the token might be divided when it was necessary to make change. This cross, moreover, was supposed to bring the blessings of Heaven upon the owner and to avert ill fortune, and for a long time subsequent to the coinage of fractional currency the coins were thus marked. At present only the English florin is thus marked, although the coins of some of the Catholic countries bear crosses in their design.

Chinese Parliament.

A parliament for China is among the possibilities of the not very distant future. A commission has left Peking on a tour of the world, for the purpose of studying the legislatures of other countries. It is intimated that the emperor dowager intends to issue a decree at the new year for the establishment of a parliament 12 years from the present time, and it is with a view to accumulating information preparatory to this step that the commission which is composed of statesmen of high rank, has been sent out.

The Professor's Chance.

"You sketch with a free hand, Miss Brownsmith," remarked the professor, who had been critically examining her portfolio.

"Entirely free," said the young lady, as she cast down her eyes in soft confusion and waited for the professor to follow up the opening.—Stray Stories.

Fixing Up a Theory.

There are some scientists who can prove any theory they set their minds on. First, think up a theory; then arrange your experiments; third, announce your results. The thing is done. The most remarkable "discoveries" are made in this manner. Mention is made of them in news dispatches. The Sunday supplement publishes a full page about them, with colored illustrations. The paragraphs shoot their darts. Then we forget all about it.—Cleveland Leader.

Places for the Afflicted.

The postmaster general has decided to throw open positions in the city post offices throughout Canada to an unfortunate class of citizens, namely, the deaf and dumb. Six such persons are to be appointed at once in the Toronto post office, and a proportionate number in other city post offices. They will require to be sufficiently educated to perform the ordinary sorting of mail matter, and to be under the age of 30 years.

Monkeys in Medicine.

A singular state consignment was lately on board the German steamship Occidia, bound from Singapore. The vessel had on board 100 monkeys, which were being taken to Prussia to the order of the government. Their ultimate destination was Breslau, where they were to be used for the purpose of experiments connected with the preparation of a certain serum.

Give and Take.

The other day the head of a board-lag school noticed one of the boys wiping his knife on the tablecloth, and, pointing on him at once, asked indignantly: "Is that what you do at home?" "Oh, no," answered the boy quickly, "we have clean knives."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is the sunny ray of life. It is the constant portion of none, and the word itself comprehends a multitude of degrees and modifications. The sum of all is this, that man, out of inward and outward circumstances, forms himself and the track on which his life glides.—Detroit Free Press.

Faces of the Slain.

Army surgeons state that the expressions on the faces of soldiers killed in battle indicate the causes of death. Those who have perished from sword wounds have a look of repose, while there is an expression of pain on the countenance of those slain by bullets.

War Tax in Japan.

Recent Japanese papers say that the heavy war tax imposed on city residential lands has caused land owners in the city of Tokio to raise ground rents and, in turn, house owners have increased house rents. This has caused much dissatisfaction among the poor.

Realization.

The college graduate who got his sheepskin last June is beginning to realize by this time that while the world is supposed to owe every man a living, it isn't apparently very anxious to give him a good chance to earn it.—Somerville Journal.

In the Kitchen.

A man should have a chance to light his pipe at the kitchen blaze. All kitchen blazes do not fire a man's pipe or courage, but rather act as extinguishers. A woman's frequent tears serve the same purpose.—The Commonwealth.

Novel Weather-vane.

A weathercock which is to be seen in the vicinity of Westerham, England, depicts a motor car in the act of running over a pedestrian. At the arrow end stands the avenger—a policeman with upraised hand.

The Business View.

"What do you think of our scenery?" asked the enthusiastic native. "Well," replied the practical business man, "I don't know. What do you expect to do with it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Charitable.

First Parrot—I wish that charity over there would stop screaming! Second Parrot—Oh, well, it's got to do something! Poor thing, it can't swear!—Detroit Free Press.

To Fit the Crime.

Woody Riller—I've always thought it would be fine to be a poet. Editor—I certainly should be fine, or imprisonment or both.—Philadelphia Press.

The Brute.

Mrs. Henpeck—Before I married you, you said you would die for me. Mr. Henpeck—Yes, and now I wish I had.—N. Y. Times.

Risky Remedy.

Wood alcohol will kill microbes, but a man cannot safely attempt killing off the crop that he may have in his stomach with it.

Coal in South Africa.

Coal, which is cheapest in China, is dearer in South Africa than in any other part of the world.

Proper Punishment.

The penalty in Germany for adulterating food is six months in prison and a fine of 1,500 marks.

Island Renamed.

The Japanese government has rechristened Saghalien island. The new name is Karafuto.

ABOUT THE ISLE OF PINES.

Present Situation and Probable Outcome of Affairs Relating to Possession.

Under a treaty negotiated in 1903, the United States agreed to relinquish its claim to the Isle of Pines, off the Cuban coast in the Caribbean sea, in consideration of a grant of coaling and naval stations in Cuba. More than two years have elapsed since the treaty was drafted, but it still remains unratified. Presumably it will be brought up again at the forthcoming session of congress, the administration making a strong effort to secure its approval, says the Chicago Daily News.

Already it has been made evident that this action will not be taken without a fight. Secretary Root, when connected with the war department, was urgent in recommending that the island, which by virtue of its geographical location properly belongs to Cuba, should be given over to its logical owner. Presumably as secretary of state he will again take the aggressive in urging that the treaty be ratified. The 500 Americans on the island, however, who are interested in business enterprises there, are already up in arms. Judging by past precedents their interests and their wishes will have weight with the senate. The Isle of Pines Appeal, the journal which speaks for these people, is demanding that the island be kept as an American possession. In a recent issue it declares that 22 senators can be counted on to oppose the ratification of the treaty.

As 31 negative votes will defeat the measure, the Isle of Pines colony may succeed in preventing the severing of the tie which connects it with the United States. The spectacle of the administration being balked in its purpose by a few enterprising fruit growers occupying a scrap of territory 1,200 square miles in area would be odd enough, but it is no more singular than some of the other performances of the senate.

PHILIPPINE ARMY MAPS.

Show in Detail Roads, Rivers, Trails and Mountain Passes of the Islands.

Among the most valuable results of the American military occupation of the Philippines is the large and growing collection of maps of the islands prepared by the officers of the army. These maps, says the Army and Navy Journal, show in detail the roads, trails, rivers and mountain passes in nearly every part of the archipelago, and had they been in existence when the army began its campaign of pacification in the territory the difficulties of that undertaking would have been greatly lessened. During the domination of the Spanish little or nothing was done in that line, and they never had an accurate map even of the larger islands. Nearly all the maps, such as they were, were prepared by the friars, whose work was performed without regard for its usefulness in military operations. But when the United States army entered the territory it immediately instituted a comprehensive system of map making, with special reference to military needs, and the result is a collection which, while it would be invaluable in the event of another military campaign, will also be highly useful in the peaceful development of the islands through the medium of modern roads, bridges, and other improvements. These maps will probably do as much to promote the agricultural and industrial development of the Philippines as any single act of the civil government, and for them the authorities are indebted entirely to the patient, painstaking, courageous labors of the army.

THE FROG-FISH OF HAWAII.

They Are Unspeakingly Ugly and Possessed of Some Singular Features.

The frogfish at the Aquarium held quite a levee the other afternoon. This fish was bought from a Japanese fisherman by a resident and presented to the tankeries, reports the Honolulu Commercial Advertiser. In appearance the frogfish looks like a shapeless mass of slime covered coral, with lots of warty projections all over it. This is the first impression gained while the creature is in repose. When it commences to move one realizes that it is a fish, and close inspection will result in the eyes and mouth being located. If a more repulsive object assists in peeping the waters under the earth it has yet to be discovered. The chief peculiarity about the frogfish other than its unspeakable ugliness is its feet. It isn't an expert swimmer, but as a submarine pedestrian it holds the record. Its tootsies number four and are fan-like in shape, with well-defined toe nails. If its legs were only a little longer the frogfish might enjoy the satisfaction of scratching its own back.

Local View of Columbus.

Teacher—Tommy, explain how Columbus discovered America. Tommy Riller—He came over Christopher street ferry and walked up Columbus avenue to Columbus circle, where his monument now stands.—N. Y. Times.

Voracity of Rats.

There seems to be nothing that rats will not eat. They have bitten off the legs of living birds, eaten their way through a live pig, and have gnawed off the thick skin growing about the nails of elephant's feet.

Jewish Suicides.

For 15 years no suicide of a Jew was recorded in the seven great districts that comprise the most populous part of central London. But of late there have been several cases.

Coming Change.

The summer girl is still in view, with cheeks so red and eyes so blue. But autumn winds will change the hue—make her eyes red and her cheeks blue.—Chicago Daily News.

Forty-Foot Rise.

The famous Tugela river, in South Africa, is said on one occasion to have risen 40 feet during a single night, owing to thunderstorms on the mountains.

Mark Twain's Axiom.

Over the fireplace in Mark Twain's house in Connecticut is this beautiful inscription: "The ornament of a house is the guests who frequent it."

Insect Highwayman.

The wasp has been observed to waylay and rob bees while the latter, laden with honey, were returning to the hive.

In Many Cases.

"Superiority is not so much the feeling that we are better than other people as that they are worse than we are."

Suicides in Europe.

Within the last four years France has recorded 26,000 suicides, while in Italy the number has been only 8,000.

Will Spare Quail.

Every prominent sportsman from the city of Middletown and vicinity has practically agreed not to shoot any quail during the present season, the object being to allow what few birds there are to multiply. It is generally known that comparatively few of these birds survived the extremely cold weather of the last two winters, and it is the expectation that it will ultimately result in a satisfactory increase of these birds that has suggested the agreement among local sportsmen to refrain from shooting them this fall.—Hartford (Conn.) Times.

Didn't "Shine" the King.

Fred Rack, of San Francisco, the bootblack who went to England to fulfill his ambition to shine King Edward's boots, was obliged to content himself by performing that office for the lord mayor of London. Rack went to Buckingham palace and got past the policeman at the entrance gates, bearing a letter he had written to Lord Knollys, asking his assistance in placing himself physically and figuratively at the king's feet. Lord Knollys refused to aid him.

Moths Close Flour Mills.

Mediterranean moths have closed two Minneapolis flour mills. More moths are expected to shut down soon, in order to get rid of these pests. The moths gather under the silk cloth through which the flour is sifted and form webs from one to four inches in thickness. They also eat the cloth, making it impossible to sift the product.

Diet of Vocalists.

Fine vocalists are said to be rare in countries where fish and meat diets prevail. Naples and Genoa, where much fish is eaten, give few of Italy's singers; and the sweet voices of Ireland are found in the country, not in the towns. In Norway, too much fish is eaten for the production of singers but Sweden is a land of grain and song.

On the Brink.

"What made you so rattled when you were giving your testimony in that jury trial?" said Grace. "One of those lawyers was a beau I'd just thrown down," confessed Dora. "and I was scared for fear he'd ask me my age out of spite, and I never was on oath before."—Detroit Free Press.

The Modern Way.

They met at a party on Tuesday, went to the theater on Wednesday and the following Sunday he proposed. "I love you," he declared. "Will you marry me?" "I will," she replied. "But didn't I take you a long time to make up your mind?"—Detroit Free Press.

Required Stimulation.

The books of a club at Leicester, England, ostensibly established for "mental and moral improvements, mutual helpfulness and rational creation," showed in court that about 14 cents a week was spent by the club on literature and about \$35 a week on drink.

Price on Eagle's Head.

A price has been put on the head of the American eagle in Tehama county, California. The board of supervisors offers a reward of one dollar for the head of each of the great birds on the petition of the sheep men, who have lost many lambs by eagles.

The Hale and the Halt.

He who is a perfect picture of health has less license to go around with a sour look and in an unenviable frame of mind than the man who is kindred with all the ills that flesh is heir to.

Slow to "Shell Out."

It has been noticed that the fast man is inclined to be considerably slower than some of the other kind when it comes to handing over money to his wife.

No Frenzied Lunch.

An "American quick lunch" in London has failed, after losing \$50,000. You can't bolt sinkers and wheats in a topper and a monocle.

Nothing Doing.

It is a sorry day for the chronic kicker when nothing will go wrong.

Too Loud.

When some people drop a hint it sounds like a ton of bricks.

Slow Travel.

Few Russian trains travel at a faster rate than 22 miles an hour.

To Be of Use.

A train of thought is all right if it is on time.

A Stinger.

The summer girl is the mosquito of the heart.

The Early Bird.

One of the rural schools in Kansas has a pretty girl as its teacher, but she was much troubled at first because many of her pupils were late every morning. At last she made the announcement that she would kiss the first pupil to arrive at the schoolhouse the next morning. At sunrise the three largest boys of her class were sitting on the doorstep of the schoolhouse, and by six o'clock every boy in the school and four of the directors were waiting for her to arrive.

Nearly Extinct Bird.

The kite, according to ornithological authorities, is declared to be extinct, and it is practically so. But a vigilance committee has nevertheless been formed in Wales for the protection of the bird. A photographer recently traced one of the only pair of kites known to exist in South Wales to a cave in the mountains and with a tucky snapshot secured a photograph. The home of the pair is being kept a secret.

Hunting Armada Treasure.

After an interval of nearly two years the duke of Argyll has resumed his search in Tobermory bay, off the island of Mull, for the sunken treasure among the wreckage of the great Armada galleon, the Florida, which went down in 1588. The operations are being conducted with the utmost secrecy in boats hidden from sight by canvas awnings.

Scissors for the Kaiser.

The German emperor not long back received a peculiar present—a pair of scissors, but so exquisitely made as to be valued at nearly \$500. A steel merchant was the giver. He had the emperor's portrait and some celebrated historical buildings engraved on the scissors. The engraver is said to have worked five years at his task.

Mammoth Pie.

An immense pumpkin pie made from one pumpkin weighing 75 pounds was the piece de resistance upon which the visitors feasted at the annual oyster roast of the Mechanics' Fishing club, at the shore on Middle River. Of course there were oysters—plenty of them—but the big pie was the feature of the feast.

Modist's Model.

A London court dressmaker said the other day: "A mannequin, which is the correct name for a model, should be five feet eight inches tall in order to show the new model dresses from Paris to advantage. This is two inches taller than last season's height."

In Days of Old.

"I guess I'm an old sorehead," remarked the Manayunk philosopher. "But I can't for the life of me imagine Abraham Lincoln at the age of 16 going round with football hair, an' his britches turned up over a pair of low quarter shoes an' openwork socks."

"Bughouse."

When the natives of Natal saw aged and staid members of the British association, on their recent visit to Africa, begin to chase butterflies and big locusts, they found no difficulty in reaching a conclusion as to the mental condition of the visitors.

The Ungrateful Ones.

"Do you think it pays to be generous?" said the man of doubtful mind. "Well, that depends," replied the philanthropist. "To tell the truth it isn't the money I've given away that I regret; it's what I've lent!"—Detroit Free Press.

Insect Intelligence.

Among insects the most intelligent are those of the ant tribe, while next to them rank wasps. Bees come way lower down the scale. Beetles are hopelessly stupid, but even they are not as bad as butterflies and moths.

Frozen Deep.

The soil of Siberia at the close of the summer is found still frozen for 56 inches beneath the surface, and the dead that have lain in their coffins for 150 years have been taken up unchanged in the least.

The Hale and the Halt.

He who is a perfect picture of health has less license to go around with a sour look and in an unenviable frame of mind than the man who is kindred with all the ills that flesh is heir to.

Slow to "Shell Out."

It has been noticed that the fast man is inclined to be considerably slower than some of the other kind when it comes to handing over money to his wife.

No Frenzied Lunch.

An "American quick lunch" in London has failed, after losing \$50,000. You can't bolt sinkers and wheats in a topper and a monocle.

Nothing Doing.

It is a sorry day for the chronic kicker when nothing will go wrong.

Too Loud.

When some people drop a hint it sounds like a ton of bricks.

Slow Travel.

Few Russian trains travel at a faster rate than 22 miles an hour.

To Be of Use.

A train of thought is all right if it is on time.

A Stinger.

The summer girl is the mosquito of the heart.

REAL MARVELS OF SPEED.

Some Bicycle Records That Put to Blush the Best Pace of the Autos.

Because the automobile is so conspicuous in the public eye, the world is inclined to marvel at each successive report of its speed performances. They almost shudder as they read of some flights of 50 and 60 miles an hour by thundering monsters of 90, 100 or even 120-horse power. And while they marvel and shudder, speed performances far more remarkable are being permitted to be passed "unheralded and unsung"—the performances of men on bicycles.

How insignificant appears 60 miles an hour by a gigantic motor car propelled by an engine of 100-horse power, when compared with 55 miles per hour by a bicycle propelled by one man's power! How little real merit there is in 110 miles in two hours by the same mighty creation of steel when in the same period of time a mere man on two wheels completes full and more than 999 miles! And yet this is the case. It has become so generally the fashion to overlook and minimize the bicycle and to glorify the motor car that few there are who know that within this twelvemonth such as put cyclists have set up records such as put the motor car to blush—Guignard, 55 miles 15.5 yards in 60 minutes, Contenten, 99.36 miles in twice 60 minutes. If the world sought real marvels of speed, these would seem to supply them.

Of course, these records were made in the wake of powerful motorcycles, but that detracts little from their merit. That flesh and blood should be capable of maintaining such amazing flights under any conditions fairly staggers imagination when it is given play.—The Bicycling World.

Marshall is the only city in the United States with 5,000 population, where the postoffice is raised to the rank of first-class. This comes from the mail sent out by medicine companies and other concerns. The postoffice department orders the mail of Ralph Humphrey proprietor of a patent cure for liver troubles be stopped, on the ground that he is defrauding the people. Why does the department discriminate? How do the officials know the remedy is worthless? Here's Dodd's, Lydia Pinkham, Warner, Stuart, Cascara, Peruna, etc., and hundreds of others. Why hop on to Humphrey?—Observations by W. Sterns, in the Adrian Press.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. We have known him for 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE

CHEMISTS

409 Pearl St., New York

50c. and \$1.00.

All Druggists.

Fredericksburg

The increasing moonlight drifts across
my bed,
And on the churchyard by the road, I
know
It falls as white and noiselessly as snow
Twas such a night two weary summers
ago;
The stars, as now, were waning overhead,
Listen! Again the shrill-lipped bugles
blew
Where the swift currents of the river flow
Past Fredericksburg; far off the heavens
are red
With sudden conflagration; on yon height
Linstock in hand, the gunners hold their
breath;
A signal rocket pierces the dense night,
Flings its spent stars upon the town be-
neath;
Hark!—the artillery massing on the right,
Hark!—the black squadrons wheeling
down to death!

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Botanical Deduction

BY BILL MANATES

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

Allene was not a debutante, but this was the eve of her coming-out party. After she had been graduated from the fashionable finishing school she had spent two years abroad with her aunt and cousins as traveling companions. So she had mingled but little in the society of her home city since she was a school girl.

During these last four years, her heart had fluttered in many ways but down in none, and she was still heart whole, though not exactly fancy free, and she was looking forward with some curiosity as to the men she would meet to-night.

Among the many offerings of flowers she had received in honor of the coming event, three boxes had particularly attracted her interest. One held the conventional, glorious American beauties, longstemmed and full blossomed. The box was accompanied by the visiting card, correct in every detail, of Mr. Schuyler Elton Van Rensselaer, whom she had first met while at school in New York. He had joined her aunt's party once or twice in their travels, and by invitation he was to be present at her home-coming party.

"The flowers and card are like him," she thought—"the very best to be had—faultlessly faultless. American beauties are, of course, beyond criticism, but dead perfection bores me—some times."

The next box held her favorite flower, violets. Instead of a card, a note met her eye as she lifted the cover. She recognized the boyish scrawl with a little thrill of pleasure. Ned Holmes, four years her senior, had been her attendant back in the high school days. How proud she had been to receive letters from a student, and a junior at that. She had been to his college town to see him play football, and had in consequence been the envy of her classmates.

"You see I have not forgotten your favorite flower," he wrote. "I trust that you are still loyal to your choice; also that you have not forgotten your friend of school days."

It gave her pleasure now to recall those days, and of course, it was flattering to have her tastes so well remembered. The third box! what a blissful day was recalled by the delicate odor of the large bunch of white roses reposing on their bed of moss! It was like the donor, she reflected, to enclose neither note nor card—simply a message from the woods—the reminder of one perfect, never-to-be-forgotten day.

It had been during a brief visit home in the spring of her last year at the city school when she was but eighteen, and her head was filled with dreams of ideals. All her favorite heroes she likened unto Kenneth Allen, the son of their family physician. She had been called home on account of the illness of her mother. Dr. Allen, senior, was away from home, and his son, Kenneth, who had been

young doctor out onto the porch one day as he was departing.

"My father returns to-day," he said abruptly, "and I am going to give myself a holiday."

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"In the woods? Will you go with me? You need some out-door life, too."

That afternoon in the beautiful woods where they had gathered huge handfuls of wake robins always stood out as the threshold of her maidenhood. His eyes had spoken though his lips had been silent.

"I return to school to-morrow," she



His flowers.

had said wistfully, as they were parting.

His eyes grew darker, but he had only bidden her a conventional goodbye.

"I hope Kenneth isn't in love with Allene," she had overheard her mother say to her father that night.

"Allene is a child," had been the reassuring reply, and Kenneth is too proud to tell a rich man's daughter of his love.

Her heart had only been touched, not stirred. Many times during her prolonged absence she had thought of him, but now the flowers had smote the chord of memory sharply and she vividly recalled that summer afternoon.

"Which flowers shall I carry to-night?" she debated, "the roses are really the most appropriate, but I don't want to encourage Schuyler yet. I love violets, but if I carry them it will be a rebuff to Schuyler and—the wild flowers, well! They are out of the question. They would wilt instantly, and it would be cruel to kill their loveliness in a ballroom."

When Kenneth Allen was wending his unwelcome way to the party, all his thoughts were of Allene.

"I almost dread to see her," he mused. "Will she be as lovely and unspoiled as she was then, and will she have remembered me? I am in a position now where it would not be so presuming to win her love as it would have been then. I wonder whose flowers she will carry to-night?"

He had been at the express office when Van Rensselaer had called to see if his roses had arrived, and he had also chanced in at the florist's when Ned was ordering the violets.

"Anyway, she wouldn't carry those wild flowers, and I did not mean she should. I wonder if she will know who sent them?"

He came into the reception room, and again the fairest face in the world was raised to him. She gave him a cordial greeting, but his jealous eyes could detect no difference in her manner of meeting others present. She carried no flowers. He saw the roses in a vase and the violets in a bowl, but no wake robins were in sight, nor did she refer to them in any way. He secured a dance with her, but not a word was spoken. Then followed a moment or two in the conservatory, but she did not allude to the flowers nor former days, and he was too proud to do anything but follow her lead.

She was surrounded by a little knot of friends throughout the evening and he did not see her again until he went to bid her good night. She drew him one side.

"I found a little picture in one of the studios in Paris that I know you will like," she said. "At what hour tomorrow can you come and see it?"

"Any hour—the earliest you can receive me."

"Eleven o'clock, then," she said.

He went home with his heart torn with the conflict of hope and doubt.

When he called the next morning,

he found her in her own special morning room. She was fair and dainty in a white linen gown. In a blue bowl on the table were his flowers. His heart gave a wild leap.

"They are not just the fashionable flowers for a ballroom," he said with a smile.

"That was not the reason I did not carry them," she replied.

"What was the reason?" he demanded.

"I will tell you—sometime."

That time came quicker than she expected. In fact, an hour later when she had promised to be his wife.

"Won't you tell me why you did not carry the flowers?" he persisted.

"They were too lovely to carry into a heated room, but in any event I would not have carried your flowers until I knew that the thought I had of you was merely a young girl's fancy, or a deeper feeling. As soon as I saw you come into the room last night my heart told me what I have told you—and so I was glad I had kept my flowers and their message for to-day."

NO REAL REASON FOR WORRY.

Philosopher Was Making Deductions Without the Facts.

Dancing school was out and as the flashing lights of glittering equipages blinked down one of the principal thoroughfares, homeward bound, the amateur philosopher, standing on a corner, remarked to a friend:

"After all, sometimes I'm glad my brood is being reared in moderate circumstances. Those little ones, snuggled in those luxurious carriages behind the proud, cold, aristocratic coachmen, look very comfortable. They're expensively and beautifully dressed, but—"

"If there are going to be many chapters of this I hope they'll end pleasantly," interrupted the friend. "I've just read a book in which the heroine, after page on page of poignant, restless life, took chloral, and I'm nervous."

"I was going to say," continued the philosopher, undisturbed, "that one night last winter I was watching this procession of varnished vehicles. It was a wild tempestuous night; the snow was caught up in gusts and hurled against defenseless pedestrians. Ahead of me was a boy, poorly clad, his hand in his father's, beating against the blast. At first the contrast between him and those sheltered children pained me. Then I reflected that they missed much in life that he enjoyed. He could play in the dirt and sand and romp with all kinds of boys and girls, while they had to mind their manners and their governesses and could never soil their clothes."

"You'd make me snuffle if you were right," again broke in the matter-of-fact friend. "Those rich children can have everything they want. If they ask for ponies and automobiles they get them; and if they cry for mud pies they get mud pies. They're as happy as larks. It's well enough to have emotions; but when you let go of them you should chart out your course properly and not drift around aimlessly. You've been moulting and taking on over nothing."—Providence Journal.

His Compliment.

A New York publisher has a reputation for employing the homeliest stenographers and typewriters in the city. Efficiency rather than beauty is what he wants, and he knows the prettiest ones are not the most efficient. Just the same, it is said of him, that he doesn't know a pretty woman when he sees one. Still his wife is an unusually handsome woman.

Not long ago she came into his office, where she appears only at rare intervals, and only when it is absolutely necessary. She was met by an office boy, a bright Irish lad, who had never seen her. She asked for Mr. Blank.

"Who shall I say wants to see him, mem?" he inquired.

"His wife," she replied.

He looked at her in open-eyed surprise and genuine admiration.

"Sure, mem, and I'll tell him," he said, starting off, "and bad cess to him that says he has no taste in ladies, mum."

To Start a Balking Horse.

The account of a driver's brutality to a balking horse in a recent issue leads me to write you the following: Some years ago in Cincinnati, during the noon hour in one of the busiest streets, a horse attached to an express wagon became balky. Many remedies were tried without effect. Presently one of Cincinnati's best known horsemen came along. When he saw the trouble he smilingly asked for a stone, which was given to him. Then he asked the driver to lift up one foot of the horse and with the stone he struck the shoe a number of times.

"Now," he said to the driver, "get up on your seat and drive off."

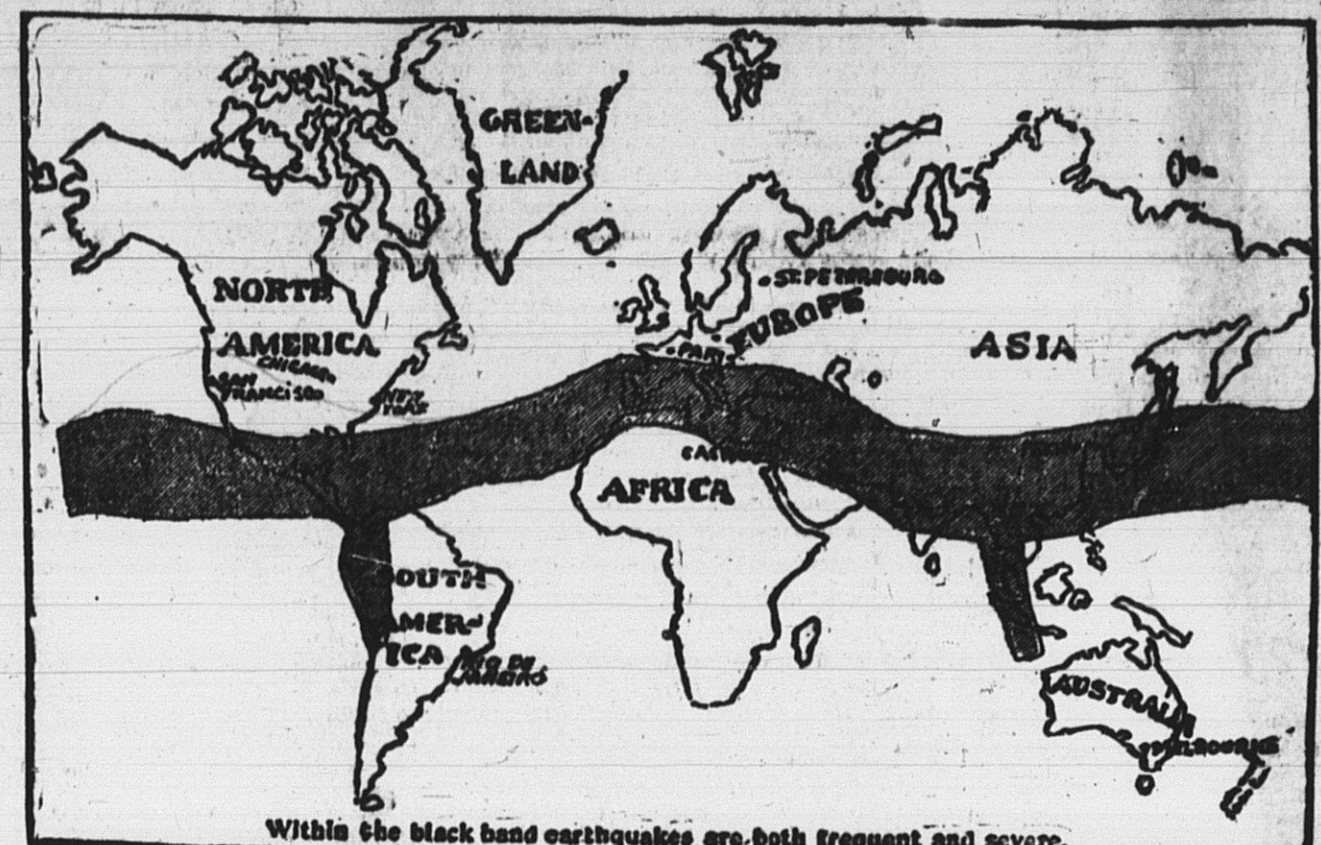
This the driver did, amid cheers of the bystanders. The horseman said he had no idea why this made a balking horse go, but he had found it an unfailing remedy.—Letter in New York Times.

"Mike's" Ability Questioned.

When "Jim" Bresnahan was boss on that section of the Boston and Maine railroad between Peabody and Salem he had in his employ his nephew "Mike," a recent arrival from the Emerald Isle. One morning on joining his men he remarked the absence of "Mike," and, after inquiry, was told that "Mike" had gone to oil the hand-car.

"What! Gone to oil the hand-car!" exclaimed Bresnahan, in astonishment. "You go right after him, and take that he can oil a hand-car!" Sure what do he know about oiling a machine—ree!

WOULD YOU DODGE EARTHQUAKES? STUDY THIS MAP.



Within the black band earthquakes are both frequent and severe.

Of considerable interest, not only to scientists, but to the world at large, owing to the recent great earthquakes in Italy, where many lives were lost, is an "earthquake map" recently prepared by Prof. G. Darwin, an English scientist.

This map shows a broad band of territory, encircling the world, within which area severe and frequent seismic disturbances are likely to occur.

Embraced in the danger zone are southern Europe, the Mediterranean area, Asia Minor, Syria, Persia, northern India, China, Japan, the Pacific ocean across to Central and Mexican America; the West Indies, touching the southern point of Florida; thence across the Atlantic to the Azores, Portugal and Spain.

This is called the "great seismic band." Other smaller bands branch off at about right angles, such as those of the Andes and the Malay archipelago. One such band, not shown on the map, extends up along the Atlantic coast as far as Charleston, S. C.

Within these bands most of the severe earthquakes of recent years have occurred.

In 1568 four cities of Peru and Ecuador were destroyed. Many thousands of lives were lost at San Jose, Colombia, in 1875. A similar disaster occurred in Turkey in 1903; while the next year Macedonia was terribly visited.

TAKES CREDIT FROM ISABELLA.

Writer Says Jews Were the Real Backers of Columbus.

Dr. Madison C. Peters, in his newly published "The Jews in America," says that "not jewels but Jews were the real financial basis of the first expedition of Columbus." He continues: "Dr. Kayserling has, beyond a doubt, pointed out that two Marranos, or secret Jews, Luis de Santangel and Gabriel Sanchez—the former the chancellor of the royal household and comptroller-general in Aragon, the latter chief treasurer of Aragon—enormously rich merchants, who enjoyed the favor of Ferdinand and Isabella, supplied the funds needed to fit out Columbus' caravels. Isabella did not sell her valuable jewels to fit out Columbus for his voyage. It is generally supposed that she had already pawned or sold them to defray the expenses of the wars then devastating her country. Dr. Kayserling clearly shows that the Jewish story is false and mythical. In the account book of Luis de Santangel and the treasurer, Francisco Pinelo, extending from 1491 to 1493, Santangel is credited with an item of 1,400,000 maravedis, which he gave to the bishop of Avila for Columbus' expedition."

What the Bachelor Said.

"I'm henpecked," started the bachelor, as he nervously paced the hall; "between my two sisters and my mother I haven't an opinion I can call my own, and now they tell me they have given away all my last winter's

Great loss of life accompanied a "quake" in northern India this year; while another smote Albania.

While earthquakes may be felt in any part of the world, their most appalling effects are nearly always confined to the areas found in the lines of volcanic activity.

It is generally known that a shock in any quarter develops an earth wave, which spreads in proportion to the force of the original disturbance. It is this wave that generally produces the disaster.

Traveling with greatest velocity through solid rock, it is estimated to traverse granite at a speed of 1,665 feet a second, which is much swifter than the flight of sound.

Its rate of progress through shattered rock is estimated at 1,206 feet a second; through slate, 1,083 feet a second, and through wet sand, 825 feet a second.

Through water, the force of the wave is much slower, depending upon the depth, but may reach six miles a minute.

Scientists state that a person directly over the spot where an earthquake shock originates is much safer than if he were some distance away. This is due to the fact that the shock does not travel directly upward, but reaches the surface as far distant from the point immediately above as the seat of origin is submerged.

clothes. By gad! I had intended to be economical, but it's all up now," and he threw himself in a corner to meditate on the workings of the feminine intellect.

He got so excited over his wrongs that he said "By gad! I can't even order anything from a store, for it's returned and exchanged for something my mother or my sisters want before I can try it on. There is only one way for me to get hunk, and that is to wear everything I buy, picture frames, curtains, electric light globes, etc.

"Now, the other day I sent home a shaving set, intending to learn to shave myself, but when I finally decided to try, all that was left of the set was the brush, and the only reason I had it was because half goods can not be exchanged. I've a worse case of henpeck than a man with a wife, for while he has one, I have three to please." Then he looked sad—very sad.

One Man's Wisdom.

"Say," said the stranger, as he climbed into the chair, "cut my hair with the clippers, please."

"Very well, sir," rejoined the tonsorial artist. "Training for a prize?"

"No," answered the man in the chair.

"Pardon me," said the barber, "but I imagined—"

"Cut out your imagination," interrupted the victim. "I'm going to be married to-morrow. That's all."

IS LOVE CAUSED BY A MICROBE?

Why not? Everything else is, from mumps to meningitis. And no doubt some day the scientific world will be startled by an announcement that the Love microbe has been discovered—and that an anti-toxin for the disease of envy and ambition is being sold in tubes!

Think of how convenient it would be! Instead of being obliged to take the love-sick Angelina to Europe—mamma will take her to the doctor round the corner, whereas Edwin, heretofore condemned to shooting bears as the only balm for his wounded spirit, will likewise consult the family physician and find the relief he covets.

And remember, it works both ways. When the fair daughters of America wrinkle their pretty noses at their noble admirers—when they insist that Lord Tudor is bandy legged, and the Duke of Goldacres bald and toothless—mamma no longer wrings her bediamonded hands in maternal despair.

Not at all! The family physician is once more consulted—his skill is called into action, and cultivation, inoculation and a wedding are the result.

The microbe of ambition will be dealt with differently. Not only does it belong to a much fiercer genus, but its attacks are infinitely more virulent. It is not confined to youth, and its absence is as fatal to one patient as its presence is to another. Its attacks are so insidious, people hardly know whether they suffer or not, until far beyond human aid.

That there is a Money microbe, everybody knows. Its ravages are fearful. It has entered into sport of all kinds, and eaten out the very heart of the game. Its favorite field of cultivation is a pack of playing cards, where these microbes fairly swarm—but a woman's pretty hand has been known to harbor millions, crystallized into diamonds and precious stones.

Suppose, for instance, an internal explosion twelve miles down in the earth directly under Mount Vesuvius, started a violent earthquake wave. The region immediately about the mountain would suffer comparatively little, but the most serious outbreak would be just twelve miles away.

Of course the earth wave set in motion would roll on, journeying a distance and doing a damage proportionate to the force of its origin.

When an earthquake traverses soft rocks, its effects are more destructive than when opposed by hard rocks or sand. Cracks that open in the surface do not close as speedily, the soil frequently slips, and buildings are thus overthrown. Fissures are narrower in harder rock, and close more quickly.

The person, then, in dread of earthquakes, and who wishes to avoid a personal introduction to one, should not take up his residence in the "seismic belt."

It would not be advisable to settle in the vicinity of an active or an extinct volcano.

If his home is by the sea, he should avoid shores with a high gradient or deep-water approach, as the waves due to a shock travel with greater power and height in deep water.

And it is unwise to dwell where the surface rocks are soft and loose, while those beneath are hard and compact.—Montreal Herald.

SELECTED FOR WORK OF GOD.

Lowly Born Men Used as Instruments by the Creator.

The Creator's methods are often beyond the pale of understanding by finite minds. Whenever God has sought to raise up mankind to a higher plane of social and political justice his instrument has been selected from the ranks of the lowly born. He was a carpenter whom the Creator chose to give to mankind the most sublime code of morals the world has ever known; he was an urchin of the sea, a Corsican boy without a past or caste, whom he put at the head of the army of France to tear down the thrones of absolute power which for twenty centuries had held the people in their grasp; he was a surveyor of Virginia who broke asunder the fetters binding the colonies to the mother country; he was a rail splitter who emancipated the serfs; the seemingly shiftless son of a tanner directed the weapons of war which saved the union.—Dubuque Telegraph.

Oklahoma Lawyer.

S. M. Cunningham, a lawyer of Lawton, Okla., has a notable personality outside of his success as a professional man. A western editor refers to him as "Lawyer Cunningham, he of the flowing hair, the eagle eye, the smoothly shaven face, the wide expanse of ruffled shirt front, the dangling chain of gold and the undulating Prince Albert, the whole surmounted with the rakish broad-brimmed hat of black."

In default of such appointment he directed that "£199 19s. should be paid to his daughter on the first day after his death (should she so long survive him), £199 19s. on the second day after his death (should she so long survive him)," and this phrase is repeated throughout the will for each day until the 250th day after his death.—London Daily Mail.

Gasoline Dries a Race Track.

At a recent French motorcycle race meeting rain began to fall, and the racing was abandoned. The clouds eventually rolled away, but the track was too wet for high speeds. Some one had a bright idea, which was carried into effect. By spreading a thin film of gasoline over the cement and flaring it off the track was made quite safe.—The Motor Cycle.

Institution of Marriage.

The historical facts concerning marriage as an institution are probably only vaguely known. The institution, as we know it today, is less than 500 years old. Histories of the marriage ceremony show that it was not solemnized in church as a religious rite until the time of Pope Innocent III, A. D. 1198, and was not considered a sacrament until 1442.

KNIFE THRUST SETTLED BEAR

Alaskan Native Killed Monster in Single Combat.

"Bear hunting is an interesting game," remarked J. P. Gardiner, a Nome miner.

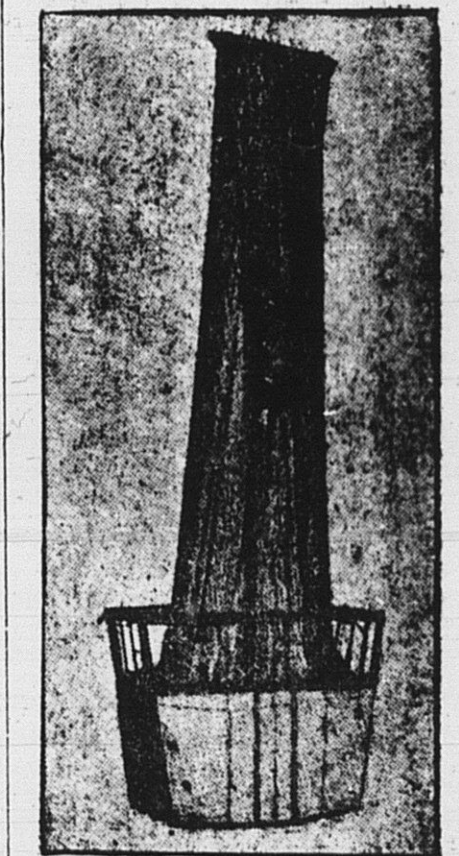
"I witnessed a bear hunt on Kadiak island a few months ago. A big brown bear, one of the species familiarly known on Kadiak island and the other Aleutian islands, was pestering the settlement, and a native who bore a wide reputation for prowess among his people decided to go after the animal. Before starting on the expedition, however, he went to his mother and obtained her permission. His mother was the oldest woman of the tribe, and without her consent he wouldn't have stirred an inch. She gave her consent, so the native hunter, armed only with a knife, started out. Three more of us, with rifles, accompanied him. We agreed among us to allow the native to have the first chance at the bear and to shoot only if he failed to kill the beast.

"We came upon the bear in a ravine. The native crouched on the ground as the bear came up. We became quite excited. It was to be a hand-to-hand battle, and we feared the native would get the worst of it. As the bear approached the native it reared on its hind legs. We had our guns ready for instant action. But the guns were not needed. Quick as a flash the native sprang up and had his knife plunged into the animal's heart and was away several steps before the bear knew what had happened. It was a death blow, and we packed the pelts back to Karluk in triumph.

Baboon's Adventure.

Escaping from her cage in Rosherville gardens, a large African baboon has had a thoroughly merry adventure, relates the London Chronicle. For a time she walked about in undisputed possession of the adjoining village, as the inhabitants gave her a wide berth, her character being somewhat doubtful. The baboon, whose name is Nan, eventually strolled into the Elephant's Head hotel, and the alarmed customers fled in panic. The landlord states that, being in a fix behind the counter, he threw all the food and dainties he could lay his hands upon at the baboon. After the feast she sprang upon the counter and seized a pewter pot. Fearing mischief, he left her to her own devices. Several persons who peeped through the windows testify that Nan drew beer for herself as deftly as a potman. Eventually a daughter of a Rosherville resident captured the baboon and led her back to the gardens.

Oldest Balloon in Existence.



This air balloon, now in the Arsenal museum, Vienna, was captured by the Austrians at Wurzburg in 1796. It is one of the six made by the French Aeronaut Society during the years 1794-9 for use during the war, and is the only one of them now in existence.

Eccestric Provision of a Will.

Mr. Thomas Hayes of Leopardstown Park, Stillorgan, Dublin, by his will left his estate, valued at £52,875 7s. 1d., in trust for such persons as his daughter, Gertrude Frances Talbot Power, wife of Mr. James Talbot Power, shall appoint.

In default of such appointment he directed that "£199 19s. should be paid to his daughter on the first day after his death (should she so long survive him), £199 19s. on the second day after his death (should she so long survive him)," and this phrase is repeated throughout the will for each day until the 250th day after his death.—London Daily Mail.

Gasoline Dries a Race Track.

At a recent French motorcycle race meeting rain began to fall, and the racing was abandoned. The clouds eventually rolled away, but the track was too wet for high speeds. Some one had a bright idea, which was carried into effect. By spreading a thin film of gasoline over the cement and flaring it off the track was made quite safe.—The Motor Cycle.

Institution of Marriage.

The historical facts concerning marriage as an institution are probably only vaguely known. The institution, as we know it today, is less than 500 years old. Histories of the marriage ceremony show that it was not solemnized in church as a religious rite until the time of Pope Innocent III, A. D. 1198, and was not considered a sacrament until 1442.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. O. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 5 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

PERSONAL MENTION.

Henry Steinbach, of Dexter, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Miss Emilie Steinbach spent Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor.

A. B. Skinner and daughter, Margaret, are visiting relatives in Ann Arbor.

Miss Edith Boyd spent several days of the past week with Jackson friends.

Miss Emma Mast, of Jackson, spent the past week with her parents here.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and son, Harry, spent New Year's with Detroit relatives.

Geo. B. Klink, of the Standard, spent Sunday with his parents in Manchester.

Misses Emilie and Helene Steinbach were Detroit visitors one day last week.

Miss Ada Yackley and sister, Blanche, visited friends in Lima the first of the week.

Miss Edna Jones, who has been visiting relatives in Essex, returned home Friday.

Miss Lucy Smith, of Milan, is a guest at the home of John Wise and family this week.

Misses Anna and Henrietta Wurster, of Ann Arbor, were guests of relatives here Friday.

Mrs. L. G. Brown, of Ann Arbor, spent a few days of last week with her sister, Mrs. H. G. Ives.

F. E. Ives, of Stockbridge, and C. F. Godfrey, of Albion, were guests at H. G. Ives one day last week.

A. B. Hunt, wife and son, of Bridge water, were guests at the home of Chas. Merker the first of the week.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach returned to Jackson Tuesday after spending the holidays with her parents here.

Mrs. Anna Sears, of Lima, left Tuesday morning for Los Angeles, California, where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. Georgia Canfield and children of Imlay City, are guests at the home of Wesley Canfield and wife of Sylvan.

Miss Elizabeth was in Lansing Friday and Saturday attending the sessions of the State association of school teachers.

Rev. E. Wilbur Caster and wife, of Detroit, spent the first of the week at the home of Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster.

Prof. D. C. Marion, of the Hudson school district near Dexter village, spent several days of the past week with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. A. B. Skinner and son have returned from South Haven, where they were called to attend the funeral of her sister.

Mrs. Sophia Hutzel and the Misses Charlotte and Ruth Hutzel, of Ann Arbor, were guests at the home of C. Steinbach Tuesday.

Miss Mary Schwicklerath, of Denver, Col., who has been visiting relatives and friends in Chelsea for the past three months, left for home Wednesday morning.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and son, Harry, attended a family Christmas reunion at the home of George Kirkland, of Iosco, where four generations represented thirty-five in number.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley, of Union, Ontario, were guests at the home of Mrs. G. W. Turnbull the first of the week. Mrs. Morley is a daughter of the late Geo. W. Turnbull.

Mrs. A. McColligan is spending today in Detroit where she expects to meet her sister and two children, from Stratford, who will pay an extended visit at the home of Mrs. McColligan.

The directors of the Waukena German Mutual Fire Insurance Co. met in Ann Arbor last Friday, and adjusted losses. The losses of the company for the past three months amounted to \$150.

During 1906 there will be five eclipses, three of the sun, all invisible in this section, and two of the moon; one invisible and the other which is visible, takes place February 8-9. On the evening of the eighth the beginning of the eclipse occurs about eleven o'clock and lasts until five the next morning.

The township board of Leoni is after the Jackson Traction Co. The company some time ago ceased running their cars east of Jackson, and the clerk of the township has notified the superintendent of the line that, unless the line is placed in operation within ten days, the franchise of the company will be declared null and void by the township authorities.

Three hundred and seventy-six marriages were recorded in the office of County Clerk Harkins during the year 1905. Thirteen colored couples got married. The youngest bride was sixteen years of age and the oldest groom owned up that he had inhabited this earth for seventy-five years. Three other young brides gave their ages as sweet seventeen.

CORRESPONDENCE

LIMA CENTER.

Irving Hammond is now employed in the Chelsea stove works.

Chas. Fiske and wife, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Frank Fiske.

Another assessment has been made on the Luick drain of \$1,000.

Emanuel Strieter and Guy Hultz left here Monday for the state of Washington.

George English and wife and Otto Luick and wife spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Wood.

A. J. Easton has been appointed by Judge Leland as administrator of the estate of Lucinda Rodgers, of Dexter.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Weinman died last Thursday. The funeral was held at the house Saturday afternoon.

LYNDON.

Misses Etta and Mary Dealy are the guests of their parents.

The Grange will hold its next meeting at the home of H. McKune.

Miss Kate Baker, of Dexter, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jacob Eder.

John Lingman and wife are entertaining company from Jackson this week.

A New Year's party was held at M. Dealy's. All present enjoyed a good time.

Miss Mary Nordman, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Guinan.

Mrs. Bessie Welch, who has been spending the holidays here has returned to Detroit.

Miss Margaret and Leo Guinan spent Thursday with Miss Kalmbach, of Sylvan Center.

Mrs. Elsworth and daughter, of Jackson, are guests at the home of John Breitenbach.

WEST MANCHESTER.

Miss Julia Skully is home from Detroit.

Clover thrashers are at work in these parts.

Miss Anna Coleman is visiting her parents in Caro.

Wm. Pease and wife were Norvell visitors Monday.

The Johnson families met Monday at the old home.

W. Martin made a business call in this neighborhood Saturday.

Mrs. Richard Green, who has been ill for some time is reported no better.

Mrs. W. Johnson took her daughter, Dora, to Norvell for treatment Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Troltz and son, Leland, visited with Edwin Gilbert's people recently.

Chester Loucks and Everett Matteson called on Floyd Beach, of Waukena's Lake Friday.

Chas. Orwick and wife and Emil Filber and wife, of Jackson, are visiting relatives here.

Harry Brower, who is attending school in Hillsdale is spending a few weeks with his parents.

Wesley Noggles and wife returned Saturday from Ohio, where they have been visiting relatives.

SHARON.

Fred Gray spent Sunday at Manchester.

Wm. Bennett visited friends in Adrian this week.

Miss Mae Stark is visiting friends in Dayton, Ohio.

Wm. Neobbe spent some time with his mother here.

Prof. Fred Irwin spent the holidays with his parents.

Miss Minnie Belle O'Neill is visiting her brother, Harry.

Miss Norma O'Neill visited friends at Norvell Monday.

Master Bernis O'Neill has returned from his visit to Adrian.

Misses Clara and Florence Reno were Clinton visitors Saturday.

Miss Louise Bass, of Chelsea, spent last week with her parents.

Bert Fohrner, of Chelsea, called on relatives here the last of the week.

Frank Gleske and wife, of Francisco, spent some time with relatives here.

Theo. Bahnmiller and sister, Augusta, are visiting Chelsea relatives this week.

Mrs. John Wurster and son, Clarence, of Saline, have been visiting relatives here.

Bert Owen and wife, of Waukena's Lake, visited with their parents here the first of the week.

A very pleasant family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Velt Bahnmiller on New Year's day.

Stephen Henhart passed away at the home of John Klump Wednesday—and was interred at Sharon Center cemetery Thursday.

While Theodore Koebe was threshing last Wednesday, one of his corn stalks caught fire from the engine and burned. The quick work of the men saved the buildings.

FRANCISCO.

Dell Hammond spent a few days with friends here.

George Scherer spent Sunday with Waterloo friends.

B. C. Whitaker and family spent New Year's with P. Schweinfurth.

Herman Fahrner and wife, of Lima, spent Monday with their parents.

John Wals and family and Ray Wals spent Monday with the latter's brother.

Lewis Seger left for Ann Arbor Monday where he will undergo an operation.

Lewis Notten and wife, of Jackson, spent Sunday with their parents here.

Harold Main was the guest of his mother in Jackson during the holidays.

Herbert Harvey and family spent Sunday with A. S. Snyder and family near Stockbridge.

Miss Carrie Riemschneider and sister, Mrs. John Alber, of Chelsea, spent a few days with their sister, at White Oak.

The second quarterly meeting will be held next Sunday, January 7. Rev. B. F. Beal from Detroit will be here. A cordial welcome to all.

A stereopticon lecture will be given at the M. E. church Monday night, January 8, by Rev. Beal. Admission 10 cents. Subject of lecture: "The Life of Christ." Everybody invited.

All the members of the Junior League and children of the Sunday school about 44 of them, spent Thursday afternoon at the M. E. parsonage, being entertained by Rev. and Mrs. Lenz.

A well planned surprise was given to Rev. and Mrs. Lenz "night after Christmas" by about seventy-five of their friends. In making a few kind and appropriate remarks Mrs. H. Gleske presented Rev. Lenz with a beautiful gold watch. Mrs. Lenz was the recipient of a fine quilt by the kindness of Mr. Glazier.

Refreshments were served, the Messrs. Notten rendered several cornet duets and a good time was enjoyed by all.

SYLVAN.

Nelson Case is visiting his uncle, John Wortley.

Otto Weber spent the holidays with his father here.

Clifford Wortley spent the past week at Adrian and Ogden Center.

Michael Rank and family are entertaining company from Iowa.

Miss Bertha Hawley visited at John Weber's the first of the week.

Mrs. Ashley Holden spent Thursday with Mrs. Leonard Loveland.

Mrs. Michael Heselachwerdt spent Wednesday with Mrs. Chris Zick.

Mrs. Clarence Gage was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Main, Thursday.

The scholars and teacher in the Schenk district are enjoying a two weeks vacation.

Edward Fahrner has rented Nelson Dancer's farm and will move there in March.

Mrs. Ashley Holden spent the first of the week with her uncle, Warren Guerin.

Miss Mandy Merker and niece, Marion Heselachwerdt, have been the guests of relatives in Cadillac.

Holden Bros. are now enjoying themselves breaking a span of colts for C. C. Corwin, of Grass Lake.

Misses Lula, Eva and Carrie Widmayer spent Sunday and Monday with L. C. Hayes and family.

Miss Louise Heselachwerdt, of Ann Arbor, has been the guest of her parents, C. Heselachwerdt and wife.

On Tuesday evening January 2nd, the following officers of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange were installed at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Hoppe. Master, R. M. Hoppe; Overseer, John Klinger; Lecturer, H. J. Kruse; Steward, Philip Schweinfurth; Asst. Steward, Henry Muslach; Chaplain, Lena Kruse; Treasurer, James Richard; Secretary, Mrs. P. H. Riemschneider; Gate Keeper, Pearl Orthberg; Ceres, Jennie Miller; Flora, Bertie Towar; Pomona, Mrs. Emma Snow; Lady Asst. Steward, Helen Klinger. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson gave the report from the proceedings of the state Grange, after which the newly installed master presented each one present with a beautiful carnation. Then followed by a short speech, after which a bounteous oyster supper was served.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The eighth annual meeting of the Northwestern Waukena Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in the town hall in the village of Chelsea, on Wednesday, January 17, 1906, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the election of a President and Secretary, also Directors for the townships of Lima and Scio, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Geo. T. English, Secretary.

It invigorates, strengthens and builds up. It keeps you in condition physically, mentally and morally. That's what Holiste's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Bank drug store.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulate operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

Try Standard want ads

NORTH LAKE.

Frank Barnum is home for the holidays.

The first two days of the new year were ideal ones.

Mrs. Rose Hinkley is a little better for a few days past.

R. C. Gleason and wife have reached Bradintown, Florida.

John Webb and wife, of Unadilla, visited here Tuesday.

Mahlon Griffith and family visited relatives here Sunday.

Wm. Sharp, of Perry, is a guest at the home of Ed. Daniels.

Our nephew and niece, Geo. Marshall and wife visited here Friday.

F. A. Glenn, wife and daughter spent a pleasant evening here Thursday.

Mrs. E. Hadley entertained a large party of relatives and friends Friday.

The social at E. W. Daniels was well attended. The ladies cleared eight dollars.

Wm. Schultz and family and Miss Elsie Hinkley visited at the home of Floyd Hinkley Thursday.

The telephone is safer to call a man a liar over than face to face! It sometime injures the countenance.

Mrs. E. L. Webb is at the old home now after her many pleasant calls on Chelsea friends and relatives.

News from North Dakota tell of lively Christmas doings in the Gleason, Webb, Sweeney and Hide settlement, where all are prosperous.

Friday was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall. Although young and full of life they are happy grandparents.

Smart men give themselves credit for their success in life and blame providence for all failures. Their successes are good management; their defeats luck.

New Year's came at precisely 12 o'clock sun time. It came rolling in from the east. I was wide awake and heard a rumbling sound. At first I thought my wife was rustling the coal stove or the dog, Ponto, kicking off flees on the stoop. After a few moments spent in wishing a happy New Year all around, we settled down to begin the year 1906 in peaceful slumber. If this first day is a sample of those to follow, all say good enough. A happy New Year to all.

The annual meeting of the North Lake Grange elected the following officers for the year 1906: Master, Harrison Hadley; overseer, P. E. Noah; lecturer, Miss Mary Whallian; steward, H. V. Watts; assistant steward, Ernest Cook; chaplain, Samuel Schultz; treasurer, P. T. Barnum; secretary, C. D. Johnson; gate keeper, R. S. Whallian; ceres, Mrs. F. A. Glenn; pomona, Mrs. P. E. Noah; flora, Mrs. Samuel Schultz; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Ernest Cook. Installation of officers January 10, 1906, by H. Wilson and wife, delegates to state grange.

HUMBLE ONION'S MANY VIRTUES

Declared by Admirer to Be Earth's Best Product.

The opinion is rapidly coming into more favor on the tables of all classes of people, as its many virtues are becoming known. "It is undoubtedly the earth's best product," said a leading dealer the other day. "It is a medicine, it is a food, and it is a narcotic."

"I used to be troubled with insomnia. My doctor said: 'Eat a raw onion with a slice of bread every night before retiring.' I did so. I peeled the onion, I put salt on it, and I devoured it with delight, for it was good. I never had insomnia thereafter. Undoubtedly, a raw onion taken each night will cure the most obstinate and long-standing cases of this disorder."

"Onions as a food are most nutritious. The lentil comes first of all in this respect, then peas and then the onion."

"As a seasoning the onion is as universal and as necessary almost as salt. Soups, sauce, ragouts, hardly a dish of the unsweetened sort would be palatable but for the humble onion."

"If the onion cost about a dollar the world would appreciate it; poems would be written in its praise. Because it costs less than a cent its virtues remain unsung."

Kissed Sleeping Poet.

Alan Chartier, the French poet, is the hero of a romantic legend. One day he sat down in a public place and, being weary and exhausted by the heat of the day, fell into a slumber. As he slept, Margaret of Scotland, the wife of the Dauphin, after known in history as Louis XI., chanced to pass with her attendants. She glanced at the unconscious man, and recognized in him the poet whose verses she so loved. Then, mottling to her maids to be still, she gently stepped forward and, stooping, imprinted a kiss on the sleeping poet's lips.

Sickening, Shivering Fits

of Ague and Malaria can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine, of especial benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to Quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Mun day, of Henrietta, Tex., writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. All he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life. At Bank drug store, price 50c, guaranteed."

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphatic acid

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Having just completed a course of studies in hair dressing and shampooing with Miss L. H. Vaughn, of Ann Arbor, I shall be pleased to serve all ladies who desire work of this kind. If so desired the work will be done at the home of the customer. Orders can be taken by calling 'phone 173. Fannie Warner. 50

The state meeting of supervisors will be held at Lansing, Feb. 6-8, 1906, and preparations are being made to entertain large numbers of the officials.

You will not find beauty in rouge pot or complexion whitewash. True beauty comes to them only that take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is a wonderful tonic and beautifier. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Bank drug store.

It is estimated that \$161,000,000 has gone abroad with our girls who have married times, and still our property is unimpaired!

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

No ambassador, it is said, has ever spent so much money as Mr. Reid, editor of the N. Y. Tribune and America's diplomatic representative at London, England.

TOO MUCH FOR THE POLICEMAN.

He Had But Dim Ideas of Symbols in Public Library.

Aunt Sally Freeman's education had not been forced, and when she was on her first visit to Boston, a short time ago, and was shown the signs, the public library was not overlooked. Just inside the entrance she spied the brass figures of crabs, fishes, bull, etc., in the floor. After looking them over for a few moments, she asked the policeman on duty why they were put there.

"Well, madam," he replied, "when I first came here and saw them, I thought they must have been sent by the meat and fish handlers' union, but I hear that they call it the sign of the Soda Act. What that token is I don't know, but they have one like it in Washington that they use in making up weather reports, though how they do it beats me."—Boston Herald.

A Grim Tragedy

is daily enacted, in thousands of homes, as death claims, in each one, another victim of Consumption or Pneumonia. But when Coughs and Colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oakland, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which cured her, and to-day she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. On a dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by Bank drug store. Trial bottle free.

Best Substitute Possible.

An emu was one of the features of Baron's Court, the Irish residence of the duke of Abercorn. His grace was much interested, and on leaving for London one day, left instructions that he was to be informed of its welfare. Soon afterward the duke received a letter from the man left in charge giving the important fact that the emu had laid an egg. "And," continued the writer, "we have placed the egg, in the absence of your grace, under the biggest goose in Baron's Court."

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white..... 79 to 81

Rye..... 62

Oats..... 26

Barley..... 90 to 1 00

Beans..... 1 45

Clover seed..... 6 50

Steers, heavy..... 3 50 to 4 00

Steers, light..... 3 00 to 3 50

Stockers..... 2 00 to 3 00

Cows, good..... 2 50 to 3 00

Cows, common..... 1 50 to 2 00

Veals..... 5 00 to 6 25

Veals, heavy..... 4 00

Hogs..... 4 25

Sheep, wethers..... 3 50 to 4 50

Sheep, ewes..... 2 00 to 3 00

Lambs..... 5 00 to 6 00

Chickens, Spring..... 08

Fowls..... 07

Apples, per bushel..... 85

Onions, per bushel..... 75

Cabbage, per doz..... 45

Butter..... 16 to 18

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

I 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.

Phone 41. Free delivery.

HANDMADE GOODS AT FACTORY PRICES

I have on hand a first-class lot of **Handmade Cutters** which can be bought at factory prices while they last. Anyone in need of a first-class **Cutter** will find it to their interest to look over my stock before buying. You will be unable to find such goods on the market, unless made to special order. I have also **30 sets** of strictly first-class **Handmade Bobs** which I will sell at a reasonable price while they last. The purchaser runs no risk in buying the goods. I guarantee every one, and every part, no guess work, everything positive, for they are all made in Chelsea.

Purchasers look these goods over whether you buy or not, I will gladly assist you.

A. G. FAIST.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS.

Highest market price paid for
all kinds of grain.

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

E. K. WHITE.

WATCHES AND CLOCKS

Chains, Rings and

ALL KINDS OF JEWELRY.

Come early and get a good selection. Remember, we have the best line of

WATCHES

ever shown in Chelsea. Prices right and everything in our line guaranteed to give satisfaction.

A. E. WINANS.

Repairing a Specialty.

Sheet music and periodicals of all kinds carried in stock.

Chelsea Green Houses.

Cut Carnations and Roses

All kinds of out door Flowers.

Funeral Designs.

Potted Ferns.

Geraniums, for Winter Blooming.

ELVIRA CLARK,

Chelsea, Mich.

Phone 100-Q

Subscribe for The Standard.

Three little babes were nestled in bed, "I'll name William, Willie and Bill," mother said; Wide was her smile, for triplets say, She lays her good luck to Rocky Munn talin Tea. (Great baby medicine.) Bank drug store.

Well wouldn't it scald you! From a special despatch we learn that a Sioux City student has gone insane trying to evolve a scheme to make John D. Rockefeller work for a living--Milan Leader.

L. O. T. M. M. The per capita tax and five dues must be paid to the the Finance Keeper this week.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE LAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Jacob Zang, who has been very ill, is much better.

Just write it 1906 and you will not make any mistake.

There will be a regular meeting of the L. O. M. Tuesday evening, January 9th.

A watch meeting was held at the M. E. church, Sunday evening, with a large attendance.

A number of our citizens attended the production of Parsifal at the Athenaeum in Jackson, Monday.

The Chelsea Maccabees will give a dance at the Woodman hall, on Friday evening of this week.

The annual meeting of the Congregational Church and Society will be held Monday January 8 at 7 p. m.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will meet at the home of Jacob Hefner, on Friday afternoon of this week.

The Lima and Vicinity Farmers' Club, will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Keyes, of Lima, Wednesday, January 10th.

Frank Leach, the first of the week purchased the residence on Jefferson street known as the Twamley house. Consideration \$1,700.

Ed. Chandler has sold his dray business B. H. Glenn. Mr. Chandler has accepted a position with the Glazier Stove Co., for the coming year.

Rural mail carrier No. 4, from the Chelsea postoffice, Ed. Riemenschneider is making his trips over his route with a span of horses just now.

There will be a meeting of the Protective Legion at Woodman hall on Tuesday evening, January 9th, Deputy Seekenger will be present.

In the probate court at Ann Arbor last Saturday, Judge Leland granted a license to sell the real estate of the late Cordelia Leach, of Chelsea.

The Chelsea barbers have advanced the price of haircuts from 15 cents to 25 cents each. The advance in price was made Monday, January 1st.

E. K. White, proprietor of the Chelsea roller mills moved his household goods into the Hammond residence, corner of Middle and East street, Monday.

Rev. Paul Irion, pastor of Bethel church, of Freedom, was the recipient of a fine cutter Christmas, presented to him by the Ladies' of that church.

Eureka Grange, of Lyndon, will be served with an oyster supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. McKane, of that township, Friday evening of this week.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Chelsea Savings Bank will be held at the office, January 9 for the election of Directors for 1906. Polls open from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

"The Church" will be the subject of Rev. M. L. Grant's sermon at Congregational church Sunday morning. "The Joy of Moral Victory," will be the evening theme.

The Christian Science services will be held next Sunday at 10 a. m. Subject: Truth. Golden Text: Thou hast redeemed me O Lord God of Truth. Psalms, 31:5.

Rev. A. A. Schoen and sister Miss Pauline, attended the seventy-first anniversary of their mother's birth at her home in Bridgewater, on New Year's evening.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. P. M. McKay will use for his subject, "The Triumph of Faith." In the evening the subject will be, "The Great Opportunity."

Miss Emma Hoffstetter has accepted a lucrative position with a firm at Royal Oak as stenographer and book-keeper. Miss Hoffstetter recently graduated from the Ypsilanti business college.

The bans of matrimony between George Edward Sumner and Miss Ella Breitenbach were published last Sunday in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart for the first time. The wedding is set for Tuesday, January 9, 1906.

The fire department was called to the residence of Wm. Self on Jackson street Friday evening between six and seven o'clock. The alarm was caused by a blazing chimney. Fortunately no serious damage was done to the residence.

Married, Wednesday, December 27, 1905, at the home of the bride's parents, Anderson, Miss Pearl Duart, and Mr. Miles Alexander, both of Chelsea. Rev. Euerick, of Pinckney, officiated. The young couple will make this place their future home.

Dexter has three hotels to care for the travelers who visit that village.

The air ship trust is said to be the latest. This seems to be a hot air affair.

During the year 1905, 224 cases were started in the circuit court at Ann Arbor. 110 law and 114 chancery cases is the record of the litigation.

It is reported on the streets as The Standard goes to press that Wilson West, of Sylvan, who has been at the hospital, in Ann Arbor, died this morning.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held at the office of the secretary of the company in Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, January 10th.

Mrs. G. Grau died at the home of her son in Freedom on Tuesday of this week. For some years Mr. and Mrs. Grau were residents of Chelsea and their many friends will be pained to learn of her demise. She leaves husband and two sons.

The Stanard has secured a clubbing rate with the Ann Arbor Daily News, the Detroit Free Press, the Detroit Journal and the Michigan Farmer, and can secure these papers at a reduced rate for all of its readers who reside in the rural districts.

The quarterly conference of the Methodist church will be held Saturday evening at the Methodist church. Lunch will be served by the Ladies' Aid. After the business of the quarterly conference is transacted, Dr. Wm. Dawe will deliver an address.

Special services will be held next Saturday--the Feast of Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles--in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The junior choir will sing at mass and the benediction of the blessed sacrament will be given.

Next Sunday morning at the Methodist church the pastor will speak on "The Passover--its institution in Egypt at the time of Moses." At the close the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Rev. Dr. Dawe, the presiding elder, will preach in the evening.

The Eisele Brothers of Chelsea have been awarded the contract for the mason work of the new parish school, of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The first stake for the new building was driven by the Committee in charge of the work at their meeting held last Thursday.

Chauncey L. Staffan, of Chelsea and Nicholas Nolan, of Ann Arbor, have formed a co-partnership and will open a cigar factory in the city of Ann Arbor. The new firm expects to start with ten cigarmakers and later expect to increase the working force to thirty employees. The Standard wish Mr. Staffan success in his new business venture.

If you are a freeholder outside of the city or any village, in this state, the highway commissioner will credit you with twenty-five cents for each tree you plant along the highway in your road district. You could afford to do without the twenty-five cents. It would be good legacy for future generations. Plant trees and make your premises look beautiful.

The first sale of Choral Union reserved seat tickets will be held January 15 at the school of music. The same plan, adopted last year, will be followed this year. The first week the tickets being reserved at \$3.50; the second week at \$3.00, and so on. This does away with the rush and standing in line which has been extremely disagreeable in the past, and gives all an equal chance.

Mrs. Patrick Kelley, of Pinckney, mother of John Kelley, of Chelsea, died suddenly on New Year's day of heart failure. Mrs. Kelley was a most estimable woman, greatly beloved for her many admirable qualities. She leaves a large family of children and grandchildren with many friends to mourn her departure. Rev. Father Considine, her former pastor, assisted at the solemn funeral, held in St. Mary's church, Pinckney, today, Thursday, January 4, 1906.

The new, newsy, Ann Arbor Daily News, the first real daily that city ever had, will continue the free distribution of that paper until Saturday evening of this week. Beginning with Monday January 8th the paper will be delivered in the carrier districts at cities and villages at six cents per week, and it will be sent by mail to all who are a resident outside of the carrier districts postpaid for \$1.50 per year. The new, newsy, News, has secured a splendid staff of correspondents and every section of Washtenaw County is represented in the columns of that paper. The telegraphic service besides giving the news from all parts of the world, includes a special news service from Washington and Lansing. A corps of solicitors are making a thorough canvass of the for the new, newsy, News. The Standard-Herald and the Ann Arbor Daily News by mail to all subscribers for \$2.00 per year.

A healthy man is a king in his own right--an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health--keeps you well.

JANUARY REDUCTION SALE

Every Dollars Worth of WINTER GOODS, so far as possible, will be closed out during the month of January.

BARGAINS MUST DO THE BUSINESS

Prices cuts no figure now. Move the goods we will. No deception. We positively guarantee to save you money on all winter goods during this sale.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We start the ball rolling by offering all,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS

AT FROM

1-4 TO 1-2 OFF.

This means the greatest Overcoat bargains ever offered in the county. None reserved. Every garment must go. All broken lots in men's and boys' suits and odd pants will be closed out at from 1-4 to 1-2 off our regular price.

Men's overcoats will go during this sale at \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$10.00 that retail everywhere at from \$10.00 to \$20.00.

Boys' overcoats at less than the cost to manufacture. If you are going to need clothing this winter or next fall you will be a big winner by buying now.

FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.

We have broken lots in underwear, hosiery, gloves and mittens, dress shirts, neckwear, etc., that will be closed out cheap.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT,

All heavy weight DRESS GOODS for suits and skirts will go at from fifty to seventy-five cents on the dollar.
54 inch heavy black skirting, all wool, worth \$1.00, now 50c yard.
54 inch herring bone suitings, regular \$1.00 goods everywhere, now 50c yard.
38 inch fancy suitings retailing at from 60c to 65c, now reduced to 35c yard.
Regular 8c colored outtings now 5c yard. Regular 12 1/2c colored outtings now 10c yard.
Stevens XX crash now 12c yard. Stevens NN crash now 9 1/2c yard. Stevens all linen crash now 8c yard.
Good quality unbleached outing now 4c yard. Several pieces silkoline to close at 8c yard.
One bale good quality unbleached sheeting will go as a stimulator at 6c yard.
All 18c flannelettes now 12 1/2c yard. All 10c flannelettes at 7c yard.
Good assortment best prints 5c yard. Good quality bleached sheeting 5c yard.
Good quality apron check ginghams 5c yard. Best quality 12 1/2c ginghams now 8c yard.

UNDERWEAR

Women's regular 40c ribbed underwear now 25c.
Children's heavy fleeced underwear large sizes, from size 28 to 34 only 25c.
Bargains in muslin underwear and flannelette night gowns.

Women's Ready Made Department.

We are closing out all ladies suits at \$5.00. Remember this means suits that retailed at from \$10.00 to \$25.00. None reserved.
All ladies long coats go now at from 1-4 to 1-2 off.
All ladies medium length coats will be closed out at from \$1.00 to \$3.00.
All ladies skirts marked down for this sale. All children's cloaks 1-4 off.
Carpets, linoleums, all cloth, matting, rugs, lace curtains and draperies at lower prices than you will pay elsewhere. All wool Ingrain carpets at 55c yard.
Cotton chain and union Ingrain carpets at from 30c to 45c yard.

FURS

Our line of Furs are up-to-date. All new, this season's style. When it comes to quality and price we have had no competition in Chelsea. We haven't many left, but what we have to show are beautiful garments and every one will be sold during this sale.
You can buy stylish furs here now at \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50.

BASEMENT.

Remember this place. A complete Grocery Department. A complete Crockery and Glassware Department.

5c, 10c and 25c Counters

LOADED WITH BARGAINS.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEECHER FORD, Author of "The Vanishing of the Great Train Robbery"

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

"We rode into the camp at the Grand Canyon a little after eight, and the desert look of the tents gave me a moment's fright, for I feared that the party had gone. Tolfree explained, however, that some had ridden out to Moran Point, and the rest had gone down Hance's trail. So I breakfasted and then took a look at Albert Cullen's Winchester. That it had been recently fired was as plain as the Grand Canyon itself; throwing back the bar, I found an empty cartridge shell, still oily from the discharge. That completed the tale of seven shots. I didn't feel absolutely safe till I had asked Tolfree if there had been any shooting of echoes by the party, but his denial drowned out my chain of evidence.

Telling the sheriff to guard the backs of the party carefully, I took two of the posse and rode over to Moran's Point. Sure enough, there was Mr. Cullen, Albert, and Captain Ackland. They gave a shout at seeing me, and even before I had reached them they called to know how I could come so soon, and if I had caught the robbers. Mr. Cullen started to tell his pleasure at my rejoicing the party, but my expression made him pause, and it seemed to dawn on all three that the Winchester across my saddle, and the cowboys' hands resting nonchalantly on the revolvers in their belts, had a meaning.

"Mr. Cullen," I explained, "I've got a very unpleasant job on hand, which I don't want to make any worse than need be. Every fact points to your party as guilty of holding up the train last night and stealing those letters. Probably you weren't all concerned, but I've got to go on the assumption that you are all guilty, till you prove otherwise."

"Aw, you're joking," drawled Albert.

"I hope so," I said, "but for the present I've got to be English and treat the joke seriously."

"What do you want to do?" asked Mr. Cullen.

"I don't wish to arrest you gentlemen unless you force me to," I said, "for I don't see that it will do any good. But I want you to return to camp with me."

They assented to that, and, single file, we rode back. When there I told each that he must be searched, to which they submitted at once. After that we went through their baggage; I wasn't going to have the sheriff or cowboys tumbling over Miss Cullen's clothes so I looked over her bag myself. The prettiness and daintiness of the various contents were a revelation to me, and I tried to put them back as neatly as I had found them, but I didn't know much about the articles, and it was a terrible job trying to fold up some of the things. Way, there was a big pink affair, lined with silk, with bits of ribbon and lace all over it, which nearly drove me out of my head, for I would have sworn that it was a corset.

That brought him down off his high horse—that is, mule—and I sent the deputy in with him with directions to toss his clothes out to me, for I wanted to keep my eye on Miss Cullen and her brother, so as to prevent any legdemain on their part.

One by one the garments came flying through the door to me. As fast as I finished examining them I pitched them back, except—Well, as I have thought it over since then, I have decided that I did a mean thing, and have regretted it. But just put yourself in my place, and think of how Lord Raltes had talked to me as if I was his servant, had refused my apology and thanks, and been generally "nasty" as he could, and after looking through his trousers, I gave them a toss which, instead of sending them back into the air, sent them over the side of the trail. They went down six hundred feet before they lodged in a poplar, and if his lordship followed the trail he could get around to them, but there would then be a hundred feet of sheer rock between the trail and the trousers. "I hope it will teach him to study his Lord Chesterfield to better purpose, for if politeness doesn't cost anything, rudeness can cost considerable," I chuckled to myself.

My amusement did not last long, for my next thought was, "If those letters are concealed on any one, they are on Miss Cullen." The thought made me lean up against my mule, and turn hot and cold by turns.

A nice situation for a lover!

CHAPTER VI.

The Happpening Down Hance's Trail.

Miss Cullen was sitting on a rock apart from her brother and Hance, as I had asked her to do when I helped her dismount. I went over to where she sat, and said, boldly:

"Miss Cullen, I want those letters."

"What letters?" she asked, looking me in the eyes with the most innocent of expressions. She made a mistake to do that, for I knew her innocence must be feigned, and so didn't put much faith in her face for the rest of the interview.

"And what is more," I continued, with a firmness of manner about as genuine as her innocence, "unless you will produce them at once, I shall have to search you."

"Mr. Gordon!" she exclaimed, but she put such surprise and grief and disbelief into the four syllables that I wanted the earth to swallow me then and there.

"Why, Miss Cullen," I cried, "look at my position. I'm being paid to do certain things, and—"

"But that needn't prevent your being a gentleman," she interrupted. That made me almost desperate. "I'd rather be burned alive than do what I've got to, but if you won't give me those letters, search you I must."

"But how can I give you what I haven't?" she cried, indignantly, assuming again her innocent expression. "Will you give me your word of honor that those letters are not concealed in your clothes?"

"I will," she answered.

"I was very much taken aback, for it would have been so easy for Miss Cullen to have said so before that I had become convinced she must have them."

"And do you give me your word?" "I do," she affirmed, but she didn't look me in the face as she said it. I ought to have been satisfied, but I wasn't, for, in spite of her denial, something forced me still to believe she had them, and looking back now, I think it was her manner. I stood reflecting for a minute, and then requested, "Please stay where you are for a moment." Leaving her I went over to Fred.

"Mr. Cullen," I said, "Miss Cullen, I want those letters."

rather than be searched, has acknowledged that she has the letters, and says that if we men will go into the hut she'll get them for me."

He rose at once. "I told my father not to drag her in," he muttered, sadly. "I don't care about myself, Mr. Gordon, but can't you keep her out of it? She's as innocent of any real wrong as the day she was born."

"I'll do everything in my power," I promised. Then he and Hance went into the cabin, and I walked back to the culprit.

(To be continued.)

Long Wait of Patient Lovers.

A romantic wedding, which for many years had been delayed, owing to a woman's promise, took place at Sowerby near Thirsk in the North Riding of Yorkshire yesterday.

For nearly a quarter of a century the bride had acted as confidante and housekeeper to a maiden lady who possessed considerable means. Many years ago the housekeeper met a gardener, and was wooed by him with success.

But the housekeeper had promised her mistress to stay with her until she died, and so the love story became one of patient waiting.

Three or four weeks ago the mistress died in her ninetieth year, leaving to her faithful housekeeper her house, plate and furniture, as well as \$5,000 in money.

Many messages of congratulation reached the bride and bridegroom yesterday from friends who knew the story of their courtship.—London Daily Express.

Something Lacking.

"What I find fault with in the school system," said the fat man, as he waved his arms about, "is its incompleteness. There is always something lacking."

"In what way?" asked the other.

"Well, for instance, the school books tell about Capt. Cook, don't they?"

"Cook, the explorer? Surely they do. Every child should be interested in the matter."

"He made many discoveries, the school reader says."

"Yes."

"He finally got around to land on one of the Fiji Islands."

"He did."

"And was there killed and devoured by cannibals."

"Perfectly correct. I don't see where there is anything lacking about that."

"Oh, you don't? Well, I do. He left a widow, didn't he? And you find out by any of the school books if you can whether she ever married again or not."—Chicago News.

Place For Valuables.

They were on their honeymoon. The big bridegroom was so proud of his little wife that he could not resist the temptation to take the hotel clerk into his confidence.

"Say," he whispered, leaning over the desk, "my wife is a jewel."

"In that case, sir," chuckled the hotel clerk, "I really cannot allow her to go up to the bridal suite."

The bridegroom gasped in astonishment.

"What? Can't let her go up into the bridal suite? Why not?"

"Because I will have to put her in the safe. That is the place for jewels."

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AGRICULTURE



Agricultural Progress.

The census of 1850 gave the number of farms at 1,449,073. In that year New York reported 170,621, the largest number of any state. Only two other states reported over 100,000. They were Ohio, with 143,807, and Pennsylvania, with 137,577. In 1900 the aggregate number of farms in the United States was 5,739,657, an increase in fifty years of 4,290,584 farms. The same period witnessed an increase in national population of 23,181,876. In 1900 fifteen states reported over 200,000 farms each, as follows: Texas, 352,190; Missouri, 284,886; Ohio, 276,719; Illinois, 264,151; Kentucky, 234,667; Iowa, 228,622; Tennessee, 224,623; Pennsylvania, 224,248; Alabama, 223,220; Indiana, 221,897; Mississippi, 220,803; Michigan, 203,261. The total increase in acreage has been from 293,000,000 acres in 1850 to 841,000,000 in 1900.

The increase in value of farm property during fifty years is shown by the following census reports: 1850, \$3,967,000,000; 1860, \$7,980,000,000; 1870, \$9,944,000,000; 1880, \$12,180,000,000; 1890, \$16,082,000,000; 1900, \$20,514,000,000. The average value per farm for each census year was as follows: 1850, \$2,738; 1860, \$3,904; 1870, \$3,363; 1880, \$3,038; 1890, \$3,523; 1900, \$3,574.

In 1850 only eight states reported farm land to the value of \$100,000,000 or over. In 1900 there were seven states each with farm land worth \$800,000,000 or over.

In 1850 little farm machinery was in use. Cast iron plows were about the only plows to be found on the farms. Grass was mowed with a scythe and grain was cut with the scythe, sickle or cradle. The threshing implement was the flail. Since that time almost innumerable farm implements have been patented. The value of all farm implements (including wagons and carriages) in 1850 was \$151,000,000. By 1880 this value had increased to \$406,000,000. In 1890 the value was \$494,000,000 and in 1900 it was \$761,000,000. The increased use of farm machinery has been largely the cause of the enormous increase in agricultural wealth.

A Good Rotation.

The rotation of crops has come to be regarded as one of the necessities of keeping up the condition of the farm. Where farm animals are not kept in considerable numbers, the growing of one crop is sure to reduce the fertility of the farm. Therefore the growing of several crops is advisable. One of the best rotations for the general farmer in Illinois and like states is that consisting of corn, cow peas, wheat and clover. It always pays for the general farmer to have a few cows to assist him in the rotations of the crops by pasturing of the crops that can be pastured. With the rotation above mentioned, the cow peas can be sown in the corn at the time of the last cultivation. These will make a good growth and being legumes will add to the soil a considerable portion of nitrogen. After the corn is harvested the cows can be turned into these peas which will still be green and can be fed upon them until the frost comes. Farmers that turn their cows in upon the corn stocks would find it safer to have a supply of cow peas fed at the same time. Heavy losses have been occasioned by pasturing of the dry cow stocks. The cow peas may be turned under in the late fall or in spring and wheat sown. If the wheat is sown in the fall immediately after plowing the clover seed can be thrown upon the land at the end of winter, while the snow is still on the ground. If spring wheat is to be sown the clover can be sown with it. This will give a crop of corn, a crop of cow peas, a crop of wheat and the next year following the wheat a crop of clover and clover seed. The clover seed can then be plowed under and corn again put on. This will keep the land rich in nitrogen and necessitates only an occasional buying of some form of phosphate.

The Presence of Whitetop.

While visiting Odell, Ill., last year, and inspecting some of the meadows around that place, the writer was talking with Professor Hopkins relative to the presence of whitetop, which seemed to have taken many fields. Professor Hopkins made the remark: "Whitetop never troubles in the clover meadow."

He had a demonstration of this at hand, for one of the fields under his control was an immense meadow of red clover that stood twenty-four inches high. The whole field was a mass of green leaves and red blooms, and if there was any whitetop there it was out of sight. One of the farmers remarked that his brother's farm was so overrun with whitetop that the hay was of little value. Whitetop is a great pest where it is allowed to get the upper hand of the farmer, but if a field is well cultivated and the clover crop established, no whitetop will appear.—Farmers' Review.

How Much Clover Seed Per Acre.

It requires in the neighborhood of 15 pounds of clover seed to give the best results in the sowing of land devoted to the growing of clover only. If it is to be seeded with a nurse crop, less clover seed will be needed. It is usual to seed on the snow above the wheat field that is already green with the wheat sown in the fall. In such a case eight pounds of clover seed should be enough.

GET MUSIC THAT HE ENJOYED.

Farmer Called for Popular Airs, and Leader Obeyed.

Uncle Joe Rich of Guldshall, Vt., was a character. He was a well-to-do farmer, and kept open house to his friends. Rotund and jovial, and dressed in his Sunday suit, blue swallow-tail coat with brass buttons, buff vest and black silk hat, he was a noticeable figure. He attended all the dances, could cut a pigeon wing to "beat the band," and was a great favorite with the boys.

One fall after the crops were stored they invited him to take a week's trip to Boston to see the sights with them. One night after supper, which was washed down with a liberal supply of champagne, "Uncle Joe" was taken to the theatre, the party occupying a box.

The old man was at his best. As he sat down and looked the audience over the orchestra struck up an operatic selection. He wanted to know "what kind of a cussed tune" that was, anyway. This selection was followed by another. He wiped his beaming face and bald head with a red silk handkerchief he pulled out of his silk tie, and walked around uneasily.

Finally he could stand it no longer. Leaning over the box, he shouted, waving his hat: "Say, Mr. Fiddlers, if you've got those fiddles tuned give us 'Fisher's Hornpipe' or 'Devil's Dream.'" This brought down the house, and the band struck up the music the old man wanted.

"Bill" Was Out of the Smoke.

In the vicinity of Paris Hill, Me., a generation or thereabout ago lived a man named William Young, who was known as "Bill" Young. Although it was conceded he was hardly up to par intellectually, and was accordingly the butt of jokes, his replies were always witty and sure to provoke laughter.

On one occasion, in celebrating a presidential election, it is said, the boys decided to put up a poke on the old man. They had an old "muzzle-loader," which they filled nearly half-full of black powder, wads, etc., and informed him he must fire it. "Bill," demurred, on the ground that the charge was too heavy, but on being told it was the only way he could show his loyalty to the Republican party he consented.

Taking the gun somewhat gingerly, he fired, and was, of course, bowled over and over by the recoil of the heavy muzzle.

One of the boys, a safe distance away, and doubled up with laughter, managed to gasp: "Say, Bill, what are you down there for?"

"Huh! To get out 'th' smoke," retorted "Bill," slowly and painfully picking himself up out of the dirt.

Upset Clerical Dignity.

The minister who had the reputation of never relaxing his dignity was trying to prove to a few congenial friends that the reputation was not deserved. "Why, one day I laughed right out in the pulpit," he said, "and I did not get over the disgrace of it for several weeks. But it was one of those times when my sense of humor got the better of my ministerial calm."

"It was one hot summer day, and my church was very close to a house. The windows of the church were open, and we could hear distinctly the murmur of voices next door. I had just offered prayer, and there was the intense silence which always follows a woman's harsh voice screamed: 'John, where are the nalls?' And a girl voice answered: 'In the coffee pot, you fool. You put them there yourself!'"

Bad Company.

A Glasgow holiday-maker was brought up on a charge of drunk and disorderly.

"What have you got to say for yourself?" said the magistrate. "You look respectable and ought to be ashamed to stand there."

"I'm verra sorry, sir, but I came up in bad company from Glesca," humbly replied the prisoner.

"What sort of company?"

"A lot of teetotalers," was the startling response.

"What, sir?" cried the bailie (a teetotaler) in rage, "do you mean to say that abstainers are bad company? I think they are the best of company for such as you, sir."

"Begin your pardon!" answered the prisoner, "ye're wrong for I had a hait mitchkin of whiskey an' I had to drink it a' miscal."—Birmingham Post.

And Thayer Got the Fox.

A member of the Worcester (Mass.) Fur Club once took the Hon. John R. Thayer for a day's hunt. A fox was readily started. Stopping at a cross-road, the host told his guest to ride on to a certain tree at the bend of the road. Mr. Thayer started off, but went to a well known runaway. He and Reynard got there at the same time, and the latter was done for.

Mr. Thayer then drove to the oak tree, and was beginning to skin the fox, when the host came up and said: "Well, well, I never knew a fox to run there before."

"Neither did I," blandly replied Thayer.

Not Enough Present.

"Hi, there, you two!" yelled the swarders; "handle that gunpowder careful!"

"Why?" demanded the two handlers in chorus.

"Don't you know some o' that same powder exploded a couple o' years ago an' blowed up ten men?"

"Well," replied one of the workmen, "shure that couldn't happen now. There's only two of us here."

DAIRY NOTES

When to Aerate Milk.

For a great many years an opinion prevailed that the aeration of milk was a necessity. It was believed that in the milk was some kind of an animal odor that could only be taken out by exposing the milk to the air. In the factories where the cream was handled for butter-making or milk for cheese-making, large aerators were used in some cases. More often, however, this was done in bottling plants that supplied milk to adjacent cities. The milk was run over coils in which circulated brine or ice water. On the farms the aeration was done by taking the milk out of doors and pouring it from one pail to another or stirring it with a great ladle. While aeration is still practiced to some extent, it is not practiced to the extent it used to be. Especially is this true on the farms. Among the better class of butter-makers there is at the present time about as much opinion against aeration of milk as there is for it. The old idea of animal odor in the milk has about been dissipated, and it is concluded by some of the deepest thinkers and experimenters that the so-called animal odors were impurities arising from outside sources. When the milk is properly protected from all impurities, there is no danger of there being animal odor in the milk. Therefore the need of aeration does not exist.

We believe, however, that in some cases milk should be aerated, because we are conscious of the fact that in many stables odors do get into the milk. Milk absorbs odors, as do many other kinds of food products. If we believe that odors have been taken into the milk and there is a good place in which to aerate the milk, it should be aerated. The winter season gives purer air for this than the summer season.

Stringy Milk.

Now and then a farmer is puzzled at the appearance of stringiness in the milk a few hours after it is drawn. He at once imagines that the cow is sick or that some certain cow has given this milk and begins a hunt for her. Sometimes the stringiness is due to a case of garget, but in most cases it is due to less important causes. There are certain growths of a minute nature, found sometimes in the pastures but often in the hay, that produce this stringiness. There is only one way of getting rid of it, and that is by excessive care when the milk is drawn. Generally the trouble begins with the stirring up of the hay before milking, and the filling of the air around the cow with a vast number of particles that have in them the power of development. In developing in the milk these attach themselves one to the other and make the white strings so annoying. When the thing occurs persistently in the stable, it is probable that these spores exist in great numbers in the hay. We can only advise in such cases that the hay be not given the cows until after the milk is drawn and taken away.

To Secure the Best Cows.

The practice with regard to the maintenance of dairy herds in this state is varied. Some of our farmers try to breed their own herds, saving the calves from the best cows, and thus, by a process of indirect selection, improve the annual yield of milk and butter from year to year. Many of our farmers buy cows as they need them, disposing of those that have proven unprofitable to the local butcher. While dairying is a growing industry in Virginia, it has not made as much progress as the legitimate prices obtainable for milk, butter and other dairy foods would seem to warrant. There is an increasing desire for information along dairy lines, and our farmers are beginning to realize that they must have better cows, and one of the most certain ways to secure these is through breeding them themselves.

Moisture in the Air.

The capacity of air for holding moisture is twice as great at 32 degrees as at 32, and four times as great at 78 degrees as at the freezing point of water—32 degrees Fahrenheit.

MALARIA? ? ?

Generally That Is Not the Trouble.

Persons with a susceptibility to malarial influences should beware of fever, which has a tendency to load the liver with bile.

A lady writes from Denver that she suffered for years from chills and fever which at last she learned were mainly produced by the coffee she drank.

"I was also grievously afflicted with headaches and indigestion," she says, "which I became satisfied was likewise largely due to the coffee drunk. Six months ago I quit it altogether and began to drink Postum Food Coffee, with the gratifying result that my headaches have disappeared and I have not had a recurrence of chills and fever for more than three months. I have no doubt that it was Postum that brought me this relief, for I had used no medicine while this improvement has been going on." (It is really relief from congestion of liver caused by coffee.)

"My daughter has been a great coffee drinker as I, and for years afflicted with terrible sick headaches which often lasted for a week at a time. She is a brain worker and excessive application together with headaches began to affect her memory most seriously. She found no help in medicines and the doctor frankly advised her to quit coffee and use Postum."

"For more than four months she has not had a headache—her faculties have grown more active, vigorous and her memory has been restored."

"No more tea, coffee or drugs for us, so long as we can get Postum. Name given by Postum Co., Box 100, Creek, Mich."

There's a reason. Read the book "The Road to Wellville" in Postum.

Rusty Cans.

No rusty cans should be used for the holding of milk. Rust soon creates a sponge-like, honey-comb condition in the texture of the iron and in these cells the casein lodges. If hot water is used, it merely coagulates the casein, and if cold water is used, it does not remove all of the casein, which is in turn coagulated when hot water is placed in the can after the cold water. Only the best kind of tin should be bought, and that should be so carefully handled that rust cannot start. When the can begins to rust, its usefulness for the carrying of milk is at an end.

BOY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA.

