

The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

VOLUME XVII. NO. 50.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 882.

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. SCHAIKLE, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. GEORGE A. LEHMAN, Accountant.

WE ARE NOT In the High Priced Clique

It Pays to trade at Freeman's Bank Drug Store.

We solicit your orders by mail or 'phone. We guarantee satisfaction.

We devote special attention to prescriptions and household remedies.

We use fresh, pure, drugs. Try our quality and our prices.

Here's a List:

100 piece dinner sets \$5.98.

Wright's Liquid Smoke for curing Hams and Bacon, quart bottle 75c.

Finest Imported Olive Oil, pint, 60c. Lower grades at lower prices.

Double distilled extract of Vanilla flavor, 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 Toilet Powder, 18c.

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

Good Toilet Soap, 3c cake.

Sponges you will like.

Delicate Perfumes.

Chocolates that Every Girl Likes For.

Highest Market price paid for Eggs

AT THE

Bank Drug Store

HELD ANNUAL MEETING.

GERMAN WORKMEN'S SOCIETY PROSPERS

The Annual Election Was Held on Monday Evening—One Hundred and Twelve Added to Membership List Last Year.

The German Workmen's Society of Chelsea held their annual meeting Monday evening, and the following were elected as their officers for the ensuing year:

President—Michael Staffan.
Vice-President—Chas. Kuehner.
Secretary—Chas. Neuberger.
Cashier—Jacob Heffer.
Trustee—Robert Schweickert.
Physician—A. Gulde.
Color Bearer—Joseph Kolb.

The society during the past year has added to its membership 112 new members and paid out in sick benefits about \$400. At this meeting the society voted to make a special assessment of \$1.50 per member, payable between now and July 1st next. The object of this special assessment is for the purpose of paying off claims and to avoid the necessity of drawing on the reserve fund. The society has a surplus fund on hand of \$1,500.

FOUR MILE LAKE TROUBLES.

The Cement Plant is Ordered to Be Sold on Monday, April 2, in Order to Satisfy Two Mechanics' Liens.

The following was taken from the Ann Arbor Daily News of Tuesday:

The White Portland Cement Company's plant at Four Mile Lake, which is involved in complicated litigation, has been ordered sold on April 2, to satisfy mechanics' liens amounting to \$6,500, but as there is fifteen months redemption allowed by law, it will probably be reclaimed by whoever eventually gets control of the cement company.

Today the proofs were taken in the case of the Hill Clutch Co. of Ohio, on a lien of \$1,300. The Buffalo Forge Co., which also has a lien, was made a defendant.

Attorneys Stivers and Kalmbach, who represent millionaire William J. White, asked for a stay of proceedings on the ground that a petition had been filed in the United States court to throw the White Portland Cement Company into involuntary bankruptcy, but Judge Kinne denied the request and made the order as above stated.

Homer C. Millen was in attendance at court today. "It beats all," he said. "I have cases in the criminal, civil, chancery and United States courts, and don't seem to be able to get any of them on for trial, although I think Mrs. Millen's case against the company on the matter of property rights will come up for hearing next month."

COMMUNICATION.

To the citizens and taxpayers of the village of Chelsea:

The letter from the street committee of the village council, which was published in the columns of the Standard-Herald last week, makes it apparent that some uneasiness exists in the minds of the members of the committee who presented this majority report with reference to our plans for power in connection with the large additions which will be made to our factory plant during the coming year. It has occurred to us that there may be this same uneasiness in the minds of other citizens of the town, and we have therefore thought it advisable to state publicly that we have no intention of asking any further favors from this village beyond the closing of the street referred to in our recent letter to the council. Plans are being prepared by our architect and are already well advanced for an independent power house which will generate power for the new portion of our plant. It is our intention to build and operate this ourselves, and it will, therefore, be a strictly private enterprise.

It must certainly be very apparent to any one at all familiar with the conditions under which we are at present operating that we are already badly handicapped by lack of sufficient power. We are compelled to close at noon on Saturday every other week, and we are also compelled to close at 4:30 p. m. every day during a considerable portion of the winter. The extent of our business during the past two years has constantly taxed our output to its extreme limit, and we, therefore, feel that this last time, which has been necessitated by the loss of power, has meant a considerable financial loss to us. With a proper amount of power a very much larger quantity of goods could have been manufactured and marketed. Our inability to produce the full quantity of goods demanded by our trade has meant, of course, a considerable loss, indirectly, to the other citizens of the town, inas-

much as it has reduced the purchasing power of our employees.

This is hardly the time or place for us to enter into a discussion with reference to the cost of the power which is being supplied us under our contract with the village. We feel, however, that it will not be out of place to call attention to the fact that the village taxes of our company and the personal taxes of our stockholders amount approximately to one-half of the entire tax receipts of the village. This condition has not always, perhaps, been properly taken into account by those citizens who have been inclined to regard the relations of the Glazier Stove Company with the village as simply a burden and nothing more.

We hope and expect to be ready to begin work on our new power plant in the very near future. It will be designed and erected under the advice of the most competent mechanical engineers. Many important improvements have been developed during the past few years, in connection with the generation of power, particularly in the way of labor-saving devices, which very considerably reduce the cost. It is our intention to procure the best possible equipment of this character. All additions to our plant are in fact being designed with this idea in view, and we are confident that the results will be a factory plant of which every citizen of Chelsea can well afford to feel proud.

Respectfully,
GLAZIER STOVE CO.
January 13, 1906.

JOINT INSTALLATION.

Last Tuesday evening occurred the joint installation of Columbian Hive, No. 284, and Chelsea Tent, No. 281, at the opera house. Promptly at 8 p. m. the hive and tent were called to order by Past Commander James Speer, acting as commander pro tem. The officers of Columbian Hive were escorted in by Great Master-at-Arms R. D. Walker, and by invitation of the Commander invited to take charge of the ceremonies of installation. Great Record Keeper Emma E. Bower, of Ann Arbor, acting as installing officer.

After the ceremonies were concluded Past Commander Mrs. Merritt Boyd in behalf of the Hive presented to Lady Bower, in a very appropriate manner, a beautiful bouquet of carnations, the flower of the order. Lady Bower responded in her usual pleasant manner.

The meeting was then turned over to the Sir Knights, who, headed by the installing officers Sir Knight H. Light-hall and Great Master-at-Arms R. D. Walker, marched in and after performing a drill march, formed in front of the altar, and being duly installed, were conducted to their respective stations.

Miss Bower favored the Ladies and Sir Knights with an address telling of the good work the L. O. T. M. M. is doing. Sir Knight Ryerson also gave a very pleasing address in which he declared himself a strong believer in fraternity. A short address by Commander Jackson closed the meeting.

The attendance was about 250. The hall was tastefully decorated with the fraternity colors.

NOT TO RECEIVE MONEY.

Rural carriers are not allowed to receive money for postage. The following section of the postal laws governs the case. Patrons ought to provide themselves with postage stamps and should not ask the carrier to compromise himself by receiving stamps.

Section 759.—Carriers must, while on their routes, receive letters with postage affixed, handed them for mailing, but they should not delay delivery while waiting for such letters. Money to pay postage on letters handed for mailing must not be accepted.

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 the drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Monday, of Henrietta, Tex., writes: "My brother was very low with malaria fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life. At Bank drug store; price 50c, guaranteed."

The order permitting mail to be addressed to numbers on rural routes has been rescinded. The boxes will be numbered hereafter, but no mail addressed to these numbers without the names of owners of the boxes will be delivered. It is classed with all other mail matter addressed to numbers or initials, as "fictitious matter," and goes to the dead letter office.

FOR PRIMARY ELECTION.

MUST REGISTER IN APRIL.

The First Duties Required of the Voter Who Will Take Part at the Primary Elections the Coming June.

The republican party of Michigan has given us a good, practical, primary election law, but, like all new methods, it requires a little preliminary work to put it in execution. The first step is the party enrollment of the voters so requesting on townmeeting day, the first Monday in April. The board of election inspectors will have a special clerk for the purpose of taking the names of all persons applying, who will state age, where born and to what party they belong, whether republican, democrat, populist, prohibition, etc., and thereafter persons so enrolling will only be allowed to take part in the caucus of the party to which they are credited. This is a wise provision of the law, as heretofore the principal cause for complaint in the caucuses has been, not stuffing of ballot boxes, but the fact that democrats have taken part in republican caucuses and republicans in democratic caucuses, and this will do away with that annoyance. Therefore be sure to enroll on townmeeting day, for only those so enrolled, whether in favor of primary reform or not, will be allowed to take part in their respective party caucuses, or to vote at primary elections for nominations of officers for the next two years.

As Sylvan is the second largest voting precinct in the state, the enrollment clerk will have his hands full; so, if you want to enroll, be ready on election day to promptly tell him your name, age, where born and to what party you belong.

LARGE BEAN CONSUMERS.

Boston Spends Six and a Half Millions Per Year for Beans—Chelsea Helps to Supply the Demand.

More money is spent each year in Boston in buying baked beans than would buy the largest battleship in the United States navy.

In 1904 the gross receipts of beans in Boston were more than 68,000 barrels. In each barrel are five bushels. The average price at which the beans were sold by the wholesalers was \$1.85 a bushel, and when these beans were sold again by retailers to their customers they brought an average of 12 cents a pound, or a grand total of \$6,598,272.

There are other places where beans are used, but they are not Boston beans, and can never be, unless the man who superintends their baking happens to have served an apprenticeship in some of the Boston bakeries.

So tremendous has the demand for baked beans become in Boston that two companies have been formed whose business is to bake beans for restaurants and quick-lunch establishments. One of these companies uses an average of 4,000 quarts a week and the other 10,000, yet the beans that these companies bake are but a drop in the bucket compared with the consumption of the city.

The most remarkable feature of this remarkable consumption of beans is that the demand is steadily increasing, and that 15,000 more barrels of beans were sold in Boston in 1904 than in 1903. There are seasons in which the demand for this staple is greater than others, notably the months from Thanksgiving to April.

Taking the receipts in Boston for 1904 of 68,732 barrels, that would give the number of bushels 343,660, or 10,907,120 quarts, weighing 21,994,240 pounds. Accepting as the population of Boston approximately 553,000, this would give each inhabitant, men and women, boys, girls and babies, an average of 337 quarts. These 337 quarts of beans would weigh 148 pounds.—New England Grocer.

Greatly in Demand.
Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At Bank drug store, 25c, guaranteed.

According to the reports of the state board of health, Michigan has not been so free from smallpox for years as now. Seventeen places, widely scattered, report the disease, and the outlook is so favorable that the services of the state contagious disease inspector have been dispensed with.

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

Dr. W. S. Mills, osteopath, of Ann Arbor, has made arrangements to be at the residence of N. F. Prudden, on Harrison street, Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8. Treatment by appointment. No charges for consultation.

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

Little Leaves of Tea, Little Grains of Coffee,

Play a Very Important Part In Our Business.

We have Teas and Coffees of richer and rarer blends than most dealers. Not blended by accident, they represent years of experience. We want you to know what really good Tea and Coffee should be, and endorse these two for a trial.

Best Green Tea, per pound, 50c.

Standard Mocha and Java Coffee, pound, 25c.

Fancy Bulk Olives per quart 50c and.....	25c	'Uncle Sam' Macaroni or Egg Noodles, 3 pkgs.....	25c
Chef Corn, solid pack 2 cans.....	25c	The Famous V Crackers 3 1/2 pounds.....	25c
Early June Peas per can 10c and.....	15c	King's Potato Chips 3 packages.....	25c
Fancy Red Salmon 15c quality 2 cans.....	25c	Graham Crackers 3 pounds.....	25c
VanCamp's Soups all kinds, 3 cans.....	25c		

Fancy California Navel Oranges, per doz., 20c

Dark New Orleans Molasses, per gallon.....	19c
Yellow Corn Meal, 10 pounds for.....	25c
Canned Corn, per can.....	6c
Best Rock Salt, per sack.....	25c
Ten pounds Buckwheat Flour.....	25c
Yeast Foam, per package.....	3c
41 pounds Crackers.....	25c

AT THE BUSY STORE OF

FREEMAN BROS.

THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEXTER FORD, Author of "The Planter's Story," etc.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"I have dismissed the sheriff and his posse, and I gave them a hundred dollars for their work, and three bottles of pretty good whisky I had on my car. Unless they get orders from elsewhere, you will not hear any further from them."

"You must let me reimburse that expense we have put you to, Mr. Gordon. I only wish I could as easily repay your kindness."

Nodding my head in assent, as well as in recognition of his thanks, I continued, "It was my duty, as an official of the K. & A., to recover the stolen mail, and I had to do it."

"We understand that," said Mr. Cullen, "and do not for a moment blame you."

"But," I went on, for the first time looking at Madge, "it is not my duty to take part in a contest for control of the K. & A., and I shall therefore act in this case as I should in any other loss of mail."

"And that is—?" asked Frederic. "I am about to telegraph for instructions from Washington," replied "As the C. S. by trickery has dishonestly tied up some of your proxies, they ought not to object if we do the same by honest means; and I think I can manage so that Uncle Sam will prevent those proxies from being voted at Ash Forks on Friday."

If a galvanic battery had been applied to the group about the breakfast table, it wouldn't have made a bigger change. Madge clapped her hands in joy; Mr. Cullen said, "God bless you!" with real feeling; Frederic jumped up and slapped me on the shoulder, crying, "Gordon, you're the biggest old tramp breathing!" while Albert and the captain shook hands with each other, in evident jubilation. Only Lord Raltes remained passive.

"Have you breakfasted?" asked Mr. Cullen, when the first joy was over. "Yes," I said. "I only stopped in on my way to the station to telegraph the postmaster-general."

"May I come with you and see what you say?" cried Fred, jumping up. "I nodded, and Miss Cullen said, questioning, 'Me, too?' making me very happy by the question, for it showed that she would speak to me. I gave an assent quite as eagerly and in a moment we were all walking towards the platform. Despite Lord Raltes, I felt happy, and especially as I had not dreamed that she would ever forgive me."

I took a telegraph blank, and, putting it so that Miss Cullen could see what I said, wrote:

"Postmaster-General, Washington, D. C. I hold, awaiting your instructions, the three registered letters stolen from No. 3 Overland Missouri Western Express on Monday, October fourteenth, loss of which has already been notified you."

Then I paused and said, "So far, that's routine, Miss Cullen. Now comes the help for you," and I continued:

"The letters may have been tampered with, and I recommend a special agent. Reply Flagstaff, Arizona."

"Richard Gordon, Superintendent K. & A. R. R."

"What will that do?" she asked. "I'm not much at prophecy, and we'll wait for the reply," I said.

All that day we lay at Flagstaff, and after a good sleep, as there was no use keeping the party cooped up in their car, I drummed up some ponies and took the Cullens and Ackland over to the Indian cliff-dwellings. I don't think Lord Raltes gained anything by staying behind in a sulk, for

I'm so grateful for the trouble you took."

"It was a pleasure," I said. "And, Mr. Gordon," she continued, "then hesitated for a moment—'my—Frederic told me that you—you said you honored me for—?'"

"I do," I exclaimed energetically, as she paused and colored. "Do you really?" she cried. "I thought Fred was only trying to make me less unhappy by saying that you did."

"I said it, and I meant it," I told her. "I have been so miserable over that lie," she went on; "but I thought if I let you have the letters it would ruin papa. I really wouldn't mind poverty myself, Mr. Gordon, but he takes such pride in success that I couldn't be the one to do it. And then, after you told me that train-robbers were hung, I had to lie to save them. I ought to have known you would help us."

I thought this a pretty good time to make a real apology for my conduct on the trail, as well as to tell her how sorry I was at not having been able to repay her bag better. She accepted my apology very sweetly, and assured me her belongings had been put away so neatly that she had wondered who did it. I knew she only said this out of kindness, and told her so, telling also of my struggles over that pink-beribboned and belated affair, in a way that made her laugh. I had thought it was a ball gown, and wondered at her taking it to the Canon; but she explained that it was what she called a "throw"—which I told her accounted for the thrice I had gone through over it. It made me open my eyes, thinking that anything so pretty could be used for the same purpose for which I use my cravat bath-gown, and while my eyes were open I saw the folly of thinking that a girl who wore such things would, or in fact could, ever get along on my salary. In that way the incident was a good lesson for me, for it made me feel that, even if there had been no Lord Raltes, I still should have had no chance.

On our return to the cars there was a telegram from the Postmaster-General awaiting me. After a glance at it, as the rest of the party looked anxiously on, I passed it over to Miss Cullen, for I wanted her to have the triumph of reading it aloud to them. It read:

"Hold letters pending arrival of special agent Jackson, due in Flagstaff October twentieth."

"The election is on the eighteenth," Frederic laughed, executing a war dance on the platform. "The G. S.'s dough is cooked."

"I must wait with someone," cried Madge, and before I could offer her took hold of Albert and the two went whirling about, much to my envy. The Cullens were about the most jubilant road agents I had ever seen.

After consultation with Mr. Cullen, we had 218 and 97 attached to No. 1 when it arrived, and started for Ash Forks. He wanted to be on the ground a day in advance, and I could easily be back in Flagstaff before the arrival of the special agent.

I took dinner in 218, and they toasted me, as if I had done something heroic instead of merely having sent a telegram. Later four sat down to poker, while Miss Cullen, Fred and I went out and sat on the platform of the car while Madge played on her guitar and sang to us. She had a very sweet voice, and before she had been singing long we had the crew of a "dust express"—as we jokingly call a gravel train—standing about, and they were speedily reinforced by many cowboys, who deserted the melody of cracked pianos or accordions of the Western saloons to listen to her, and who, not being over-careful in the terms with which they expressed their approval, finally by their riotous admiration drove us inside. At Miss Cullen's suggestion we three had a second game of poker, but with chips and not money. She was an awfully reckless player, and the luck was dead in my favor, so Madge kept borrowing my chips, till she was so deep in that we both lost accounts. Finally, when we parted for the night she held out her hand, and, in the prettiest of ways, said:

"I am so deeply in your debt, Mr. Gordon, that I don't see how I can ever repay you."

I tried to think of something worth saying, but the words wouldn't come, and I could only shake her hand. But, dufer as I was, the way she had said those words, and the double meaning she had given them, would have made me the happiest fellow alive if I could have only forgotten the existence of Lord Raltes.

CHAPTER VIII.

How did the secret leak out? I made up for my three nights' lack of sleep by not waking the next morning till after ten. When I went to 218, I found only the chef, and he told me the party had gone for a ride. Since I couldn't talk to Madge, I went to work at my desk, for I had been rather neglecting my routine work. While I still wrote, I heard horses' hoofs, and looking up, saw the Cullens returning. I went out on the platform to wish them good-morning, arriving just in time to see Lord Raltes help Miss Cullen out of her saddle, and the way he did it, and the way he continued to

hold her hand after she was down, while he said something to her, made me grit my teeth and look the other way. None of the riders had seen me, so I slipped into my car and went back to work. Fred came in presently to see if I was up yet, and to ask me to lunch, but I felt so miserable and down-hearted that I made an excuse of my late breakfast for not joining them.

After luncheon the party in the other special all came out and walked up and down the platform, the sound of their voices and laughter only making me feel the bluer. Before long I heard a rap on one of my windows, and there was Miss Cullen peering in at me. The moment I looked up, she called:

"Won't you make one of us, Mr. Milanthropes?"

I called myself all sorts of a fool, but I went as eagerly as if there had been some hope. Miss Cullen began to tease me over my sudden access of energy, declaring that she was sure it was a pose for their benefit, or else due to a guilty conscience over having slept so late.

"I hoped you would ride with us, though perhaps it wouldn't have paid you. Apparently there is nothing to see in Ash Forks."

"There is something that may interest you all," I suggested, pointing to



"Mr. Gordon, may I ask you a question?"

A special that had been dropped off No. 2 that morning.

"What is it?" asked Madge.

"It's a G. S. special," I said, "and Mr. Camp and Mr. Baldwin and two G. S. officials came in on it."

"What do you think he'd give for those letters?" laughed Fred.

(To be continued.)

Appearances Don't Deceive. R. M. Ham, room clerk of the Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia, has an excellent collection of autographs. These he solicited orally from his desk—they are all autographs of the hotel's patrons.

"You can tell a distinguished man at a glance," said Mr. Ham the other day. "A distinguished man has a look of distinction. Appearances are never deceiving."

"A friend of mine has a house in the country. There came to his gate one day a tramp of the most disreputable appearance—matted hair, dusty beard, red nose, mud-caked trousers and so on."

"Well," said my friend, sternly, "what do you want?"

"Please, sir," whined the tramp, "I am lookin' for work. Have you any scrubbin', washin', or cleanin' of any kind that you wish done?"

"My friend smiled."

"How deceitful appearances are," he said. "Now no one would ever suspect to look at you, that you would choose that particular sort of work to do."

"Oh, I wouldn't sir," said the tramp. "It's my wife that I'm huntin' work for."

Practiced What He Preached. "When Ellison Capers, bishop of South Carolina, was rector of Christ church, in Greenville, he would often go to other cities to preach, for his powerful eloquence made him much sought after."

The speaker, a resident of Columbia, smiled and resumed. "Bishop Capers in those days had an incisive way with him. One Sunday he preached in a parish, where he chose for his subject 'Economy.' At the end of the service a couple of prominent vestrymen congratulated the bishop."

"Your sermon on economy, sir," they said, "was a very sensible discourse."

"Thanks," said the bishop. "It seems to have been appreciated, judging from the appearance of the collection plates."—Kansas City Journal.

A Disappointment. "Such a dreadful disappointment as the ladies of the Main Street Church had in the new minister," sighs the caller.

"Why? What was wrong? Wasn't he orthodox?" asks the hostess.

"Oh, his principles were sound enough, but you know they had been without a pastor all fall, and engaged this man without seeing him; and—"

"Bless me! What could have been the matter?"

"I'm coming to that. As he was to arrive the first of December, they thought they might as well have his Christmas presents prepared and out of the way of other things. And when he came, he proved to be a man who had had both legs amputated after a railroad wreck, and now all the ladies who made carpet slippers for him are terribly put out over it."

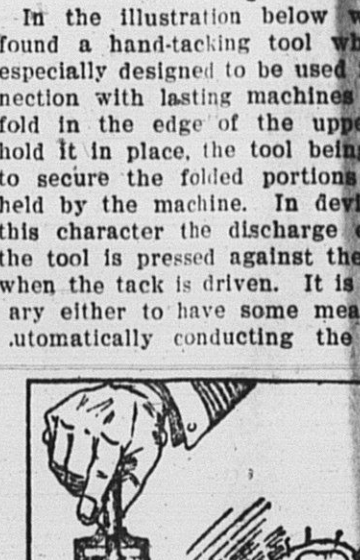
SHOWING THE WORLD PROGRESS

Changing Color of Glass.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the ion of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light. Something of the same may be observed in high mountains, where old glass from bottles, or glass of a great elevation in the light of perpetual snow, attains a beautiful pale purple tint. The same salts may also be seen in connection with the glass insulators used on telephone or telephone lines in mountain districts. During a period of observation says that he has found it interesting to watch the change in hue of the insulators on the telephone, connecting Lagan station and the Canadian Pacific railway with the chalet at Lake Louise. The elevation is between 5,000 and 6,000 feet, while the line runs through the forest almost all the way, the action of the light has changed the glass of those insulators that have been up for several years to a brilliant purple. Those that have been in service longest apparently have the deepest tint.

Hand-Tacking Tool.

In the illustration below will be found a hand-tacking tool which is especially designed to be used in connection with tacking machines. It is held in the edge of the upper and fold it in place, the tool being used to secure the folded portions well held by the machine. In device this character the discharge end of the tool is pressed against the work when the tack is driven. It is necessary either to have some means of automatically conducting the tack



Magazine Supplies the Tacks.

into the raceway or to have the latter filled from some outside source. This method is inconvenient and occasional loss of time, and it has been ascertained from practical use that tools of this description are generally cumbersome and inconvenient to handle. In the tool shown here the magazine, raceway and mechanism are all placed in a casing. The tacks are automatically fed from the magazine to the raceway, which leads to a point where the tacks are driven. The raceway is kept full so long as there are tacks in the magazine, all possibility of the tacks becoming clogged in the raceway or at the entrance being avoided. This is accomplished by closing the bottom of the cylindrical magazine with a head, which is fitted into the magazine and connected to the driver, the arrangement being such that the piston head will lift the tacks up to and deposit them on the raceway so that they may hang point down. The driver is then manipulated, force being in this way applied to the head of the tack and the latter driven into the last.

Sun's Size Keeps It Hot.

It is the size of the sun that keeps it hot, according to Sir Oliver Lodge. It is not a furnace like a coal furnace kept hot by combustion; that would not do. It is kept hot by its own gravitation and earthquake subsidences. It is a great mass of gas contracting, and being so enormous, generates heat by its contraction. The power of gravitation on the sun is so great that it would be impossible for a man to move about. He would weigh about two and a half tons, and he would just have to lie down and be squashed by his own weight. The bulk of the sun is a million times that of the earth and the shrinking to produce white heat need not be great. A few yards a century suffices. Observations are being carefully recorded, so that in a few centuries the slight shrinkage might be noted.

"Missing Link" Again.

Scientists are again on the trail of the "missing link." Two years ago certain marks were found on a block of sandstone near Warrnambool, in Australia, which were thought to be the imprints of the footprints of a prehistoric man. At the time this idea was ridiculed; but a plaster cast was sent to Germany, and the inevitable German savant went out to investigate the matter. He now reports that, in his opinion, they were genuine human imprints, and this, taken in conjunction with the extraordinary human skulls to be seen in the Warrnambool museum, is supposed to show that a link between humanity and the ape has been discovered. The idea of the German doctor is that at an early day the sandstone where the imprints were found had been a great level beach on which, perhaps, prehistoric men were accustomed to camp.

ANCIENT BEDS TOO SUMPTUOUS.

Beautiful and Imposing They Were, But Not Comfortable.

In olden times beds were very sumptuous articles of furniture, and the gift of one in a will represented in many cases a large sum of money, the bedstead with its fittings frequently having cost several hundred pounds. In Elizabeth's time and earlier, bedsteads were imposing creations of oak, richly carved in all manner of quaint device, with, perhaps, a grinning satyr peering from behind a pillar, sufficiently grotesque to murder the slumbers of the most somnolent. Those were the days, too, of heavy silken hangings, valances and quilts, all richly embroidered in silk and gold and silver thread with heavy bullion fringes to add weight and majesty. Such beds may be seen in some of the valuable collections at the museums and at English country seats, such as Warwick castle and other notable old places. To modern eyes they compare very unfavorably, despite their intrinsic value, with the simple, dainty beds of modern times.

Sabers for the Savages.

It appears that the discarded military sabers of Europe find their way to Germany. Thence they are distributed all over the world—to the savage tribes of Africa, to Arabian rebels in Yemen, even to Russian revolutionists. One German firm alone in one lot 20,000 condemned French sabers.

Don't Wait.

Hanna, Wyo., Jan. 15th (Special)—Delays are dangerous. Don't wait until all the awful symptoms of Kidney Disease develop in your system, and your physician shakes his head gravely as he diagnoses your case. If you suspect your kidneys, turn at once to the great Kidney Specific—Dodd's Kidney Pills. You can do so with every confidence. A few of Dodd's Kidney Pills taken in time have saved many a life. The early symptoms of Kidney Disorder may be the forerunners of Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Dropsy. Dr. W. H. Jeffries, a resident here, tells how he treated an attack of Kidney Trouble. He says:—

"Before I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, I had always a tired feeling every morning when I got out of my bed, and my kidneys were in very bad shape. There was always a dull heavy pain across my loins, and I had hard work to stoop. I took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the tired feeling and back pains have entirely gone, and I am now cured."

Arctic Expedition Amusements.

In the British arctic expedition of 1875 one of the chaplains had a file of the London Times twenty years old containing the Crimean war reports. One copy was given out to each ship daily; the officers had it first, then it went to the forecabin, and soon every one was as keen about the news as if the war had been proceeding. The clergyman in control of the press was brought to issue an evening edition, and when Sebastopol was about to be taken excitement ran so high that the newspaper office, a locker, was almost stormed. The editor, however, was firm, and continued with his daily issue, the interest being kept up to the end of the expedition.

How to Avoid Colds.

"First, last and all the time, if you wish to avoid catching cold," says a writer in a medical journal, "keep your strength at the maximum. Whenever the vitality is lowered by overwork, poor food, worry, or by any other cause, your power of resistance is impaired and an opening is made for the thousand and one agencies of disease which are continually seeking to break in."

Great Actor's Kindly Heart.

Sir Henry Irving one day met a broken-down actor in the Strand. "I never see you at the theater now," said Sir Henry. The other murmured something about his ill luck and shabbiness. "Oh, nonsense, you come tomorrow and give your name at the box office." He went to find two tickets awaiting him, with a \$50 note.

UNCONSCIOUS POISONING.

How It Often Happens From Coffee.

"I had no idea," writes a Dutchman, "that it was the coffee I had been drinking all my life that was responsible for the headaches which were growing upon me, for the dyspepsia that no medicines would relieve, and for the acute nervousness which untidied me not only for work but also for the most ordinary social functions. But at last the truth dawned upon me I forthwith bade the harmful beverage a prompt farewell, ordered in some Postum and began to use it. The good effects of the new food drink were apparent within a very few days. My headaches grew less frequent, and decreased in violence, my stomach grew strong and able to digest my food without distress of any kind, my nervousness has gone and I am able to enjoy life with my neighbors and sleep soundly at night. My physical strength and nerve power have increased so much that I can do double the work I used to do, and feel no undue fatigue afterwards."

This improvement set in just as soon as the old coffee poison had so worked out of my system as to allow the food elements in the Postum to get a hold to build me up again. I cheerfully testify that it was Postum and Postum alone that did all this, for when I began to drink it I threw away the coffee. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the famous little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

FARM MISCELLANEA

Original Type of Corn.

The corn plant, as now known to man, is an artificial product. It was, doubtless, developed gradually through long generations of selection, by the aborigines of Mexico, Central and South America, who evidently made their selection instinctively, choosing the best ears for seed. It is believed that the original corn plant produced almost no seed, and, in fact, was without seed when grown in the lowlands in the tropical regions. It is supposed that only on the highlands did it first produce fruit occasionally. Barren stocks were then the rule rather than the exception. The barren stocks in the fields to-day are perhaps illustrative of the law of atavism, that is, the tendency of varieties to revert back to an original type.

On the high lands in the tropical regions, where the temperature was comparatively low, some of these plants doubtless produced grain quite freely, and this grain was found by the Indians good for food. The original type of corn was very inferior to the present and required an immense amount of work to prepare it for human food. It was not enough to shell the kernels from the cob, it was also necessary to dig out the kernels from each little husk in which it was increased; for at that time not only was the ear increased in a husk, but each kernel was tightly incased in a husk.

In time some of these varieties of corn produced ears on which the kernels were free of husks, and these were extensively planted by the aborigines. Even to-day, after thousands of years of evolution, we find certain varieties of the corn plant reverting back to the original type, and here and there the varieties, if allowed to deteriorate, produce ears with each kernel incased in a husk. Some years ago at the Illinois State Fair a man had an exhibit of a large number of varieties of corn that he had selected by aiding reversion. He had selected ear by ear the poorest corn, and that most inclined to revert, and by so doing had worked back, as he believed, to near the original type. A continuation of such a process should bring the scientist back, at last, to the original form growing luxuriantly in the low lands and producing no seed. We can not see what value there would be to such a proof, and yet science has been able to utilize many such proofs and make them valuable to man in ways that could not be foreseen.—Amos Dibble, Clinton Co., Ia.

Sick Turkeys.

T. M. A. writes as follows: "I have some turkeys that were perfectly healthy till a short time ago. Then their heads began to swell up, and now are swollen to twice their natural size and some of the turkeys have died. What is the cause of this, and is there any cure for it? Will the chickens take it from the turkeys?"

The trouble is evidently roup, which is common to both turkeys and hens. If the chickens run with the turkeys they are liable to take it. This is not sure to be the case, for the reason that there are probably several distinct germ diseases that are called roup. We know that there are at least two. The fact is poultry diseases have not yet been thoroughly studied by the scientists for the purpose of determining what germs cause certain diseases. We know that some kinds of roup affect both turkeys and chickens; we do not know that some kinds may not be confined to one class of farm fowls.

Roup is the most dreaded of all the diseases that affect turkeys, and if the birds are sick with it we do not know of any better remedy than killing and burying them. They certainly are not fit to be eaten, and it is doubtful if they will be fit to eat at any time after having recovered from the disease. Chickens affected with roup have been cured apparently and then dressed for the table. In such cases they have had to be thrown away, as there were collections of slime between the layers of flesh even in the legs.

Prevention of the disease is the only thing that can be recommended.

A Trap for Rabbits and Mice.

From an old six-inch pine fence board cut off four pieces two and a half feet long, and one six inches square for the end of the trap and another four inches by eight inches for the door. Use old boards, as new boards scare rabbits.

It should be four inches wide and six inches high on the inside. The top and bottom boards project one inch beyond side boards at the back and end board is set in. The top board should be two inches shorter than the sides at the front. Nail a strip on the top board back of door and one on the bottom board so same cannot push the door open from inside the trap and get out.

In the middle of the top board bore a hole and put a crocheted stick in for the lever to rest on. Bore another hole in the top of the door for the lever to pass through. Two inches from the back of the box bore a hole for the trigger, which should be made out of heavy wire. The door of the trap must work easily and loosely.—Popular Mechanics.

Poultry intended for market should be fed plenty of corn for two or three weeks before marketing.

AN EVERY-DAY STRUGGLE.

Too Many Women Carry the Heavy Load of Kidney Sickness.

Mrs. E. W. Wright of 172 Main street, Haverhill, Mass., says: "In 1898 I was suffering so with sharp pains in the small of the back and had such frequent dizzy spells that I could scarcely get about the house. The urinary passages were also quite irregular."



Monthly periods were so distressing I dreaded their approach. This was my condition for four years. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away when I began with them and three boxes cured me permanently."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Where the Milk Went.

A Lowell man demanded to know whether or not he didn't pay his bills during the trial of a case in court. "Don't I pay my milk bills?" he shouted. "Yes," returned his wife, "you get a pint a day and take it all with you to drink with your lunch."—Boston Globe.

THE CALL OF THE CANADIAN WEST.

The Greatest Wheat Crop of the Continent.

The year that has just closed has done a great deal toward showing the possibilities of Western Canada from an agricultural standpoint. The wheat crop has run very near to the 100,000,000 bushel limit that was looked upon as too sanguine an estimate only a short time ago; and the area that has been broken to fall wheat for the coming harvest will go a long way towards enabling the farmers of the West to overlap on the 100,000,000 bushel estimate next year. And while the spring and winter wheat have been doing so well during the past few years, the other cereals have been keeping up with the procession. Rye and barley have made immense strides, and peas and flax have been moving steadily along. Dairying, also, has been successfully carried on in the new provinces, and in every stage the farmer has been "striking it rich." To such an extent has the success of the West taken hold of the outsiders that the rush of our Americans to Saskatchewan and Alberta, which was looked upon as marvelous last year, bids fair to be largely exceeded in 1906, and as there are still millions of acres of free homesteads available, which the building of the new railways will render accessible to the markets, new wheat lands will be opened ere long. Amongst the first to avail himself of the opportunity presented will be the American can cities Dominion Government Agents are located, who are able and willing to give the latest and best information in regard to the new districts which the railways will open up, and there will be no abatement of the rush to the Canadian prairies during the coming season. Some time since a poet in the columns of the "Toronto Star" had the following stirring lines, which throbb of the Western spirit:

There's a stir in the air, there's a thrill through the land,

There's a movement toward the great West;

And the eyes of all men for the moment are turned

To the country that we love the best.

For 'tis Canada's day in the world's calendar,

And to this merry toast let us sup:

"Here's to the land, the young giant of the North,

Where the prairies are opening up!"

They come from the East, and they come from the South,

They come o'er the deep rolling sea—

They come, for they know they will dwell 'neath a flag

That makes all men equal and free. Then, once more the toast, and let every man rise

And cheer ere he slips from the cup: "Here's to the land, the young giant of the North,

Where the prairies are opening up!"

Every woman is sure she knows just how far to go in encouraging a man's attentions.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drug stores refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

DON'T FORGET.

A large 3-oz. package Red Cross Blue Pills, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Women only are able to fully enjoy the things they get for nothing.

On the Shelf

of every home in the United States there should be found a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, for Coughs, Colds and all irritations of the throat, lungs and air passages. It is easy to take, gives instant relief and cures permanently.

Generation after Generation

have pronounced Shiloh to be the safest, sweetest, quickest and best family cure for Coughs and Colds. Nothing has ever been found to take its place in the home. Try Shiloh and be cured, or say you were not and get your money back. Isn't this fair? Mrs. E. James, of Hitting, Minn., says:—

"There is no cure like Shiloh for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, My child was five years old when the doctors could not relieve him. I used two bottles of Shiloh and was completely cured. It is so easy to take."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

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Many a fellow has acquired a reputation for wisdom by always saying "That's so."

A Virginia man has been fined \$100 for hugging a girl. He must have been eating onions.

A headline reads: "Robbed while on a vacation." The man who hasn't been works for Russell Sage.

Over 10,000 bills have already been introduced into congress; most of them, too, of large denominations.

"Will the coming man marry?" asks the Rev. Madison C. Peters. No; he will be married, same as the rest of us.

That Detroit man's statue of the devil has been carried away by a constable. Did he give the constable the devil?

Castro is trying now to pick a quarrel with Colombia. No special reason is given, but probably is Colombia's turn.

The announcement that Mr. Carnegie is about to write his autobiography looks portentous. Far distant be the finks!

Taking one year with another, the temperature of Moscow is kept at an average considerably higher than that of other cities.

It is always well to look on the bright side of things. If Pitt had not been licked perhaps his wife would not have left him.

Jim Jeffries says that he wouldn't play football for \$1,000 a minute. And we wouldn't play football with him for \$2,000 a minute.

One feels nothing but pity nowadays for the old Arabian story-teller who thought he was exaggerating when he spoke of fifty thieves.

There is some comfort about the proposed one-hundred-and-fifty-mile-an-hour automobile. Its victims will never know what killed them.

It is a malicious falsehood that there is a Boston girl so grasping that she hung up her umbrella over Christmas eve.—Boston Globe.

In Russia it is still 1905, according to the calendars used, and about six centuries earlier than that, judging from the governing methods prevailing.

Says Dr. Emil Reich: "You will never know what a woman is unless you suffer very much." Ministering angel, or case of Mrs. Bob Fitzsimmons?

A California man thinks he has found out how to make hens lay whether they feel like it or not. Isn't this taking a mean advantage of poor dumb things?

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell has found a kite that carried a man up with it. Fine for the kite, but there will probably be no rush of applicants for the man's job.

When the divorced wife of a Philadelphia millionaire knocked him down with her fist, she apparently took a liberty to which, under the court's ruling, she had no right.

New Jersey is preparing to spend \$350,000 to exterminate its mosquitoes. The Jersey mosquito at last is to meet the octopus and the fight promises to be the bloodiest in history.

Women as a class may not be logical but we note a remarkable exception in the case of that Port Huron woman who bequeathed her estate to her attorney.—Detroit News.

Judging by the pictures of the Santo Domingo revolutionary leaders, both gentlemen must be wanted somewhere for something—with the odds in favor of chicken stealing.

A Louisville wife refused to kiss her husband and he took poison; a Charleston husband refused to kiss his wife and she shot him. There are exceptions to the weaker vessel rule.

A postmaster down in Georgia who killed a townsman has made a plea of insanity as his defense. That's all right so far as the murder trial goes, but he still wants to hold his post-office.

The inventor of the Waterbury watch is dead. If every man who has put in his spare hours winding one should contribute one cent to a memorial fund, he could have a very costly monument.

The Maine coast fisherman who captured a 13½-pound lobster, thought to be 50 years old, sold it to a Cincinnati man for \$6. It must be discouraging to a lobster to live for fifty years and then not be worth more than \$6.

With call money at 100 per cent Uncle Russell Sage could not resist the invitation to run down to Wall Street and lend the boys what they needed. He went home with \$70,000 in his pocket, and dreamed of founding a library.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

THE DEEPEST COPPER MINE IN THE WORLD ALL ABLAZE.

THRILLING ESCAPE OF ALL BUT THREE OF THE MEN WORKING BELOW.

ATTEMPTS AT RESCUE WHICH WERE UNAVAILING AND ALMOST FATAL.

Rapid Work to Save Life.

The Tamarack copper mine, deepest in the world, is on fire, with three men missing who are almost certain to have met death in horrible form, half to three-quarters of a mile below the earth's surface.

Shaft No. 2, where the fire was discovered, has been sealed over at the surface with heavy timbers, tamped with clay, and also shaft No. 3. It may become necessary to seal shaft No. 5 also, to smother the flames.

The mine contains several hundred million feet of timber, largely pine, and unless air is shut off by hermetically sealing all openings, the property would likely be gutted at heavy loss.

There were about 200 men at work when a timberman and three drill boys in the twenty-second level discovered the fire.

The cages were speeded up and down the shafts and soon the mine was emptied, and all accounted for, with the exception of three trammers on the twenty-sixth level.

It is thought the missing men were suffocated by the foul gases and smoke. They are Sam Bozovich, Mike Simonich and an unknown, all Austrians. The fire may not spend its force for some time, as the shaft is heavily timbered and dry as a matchwood.

The shafts are not in danger, being vertical and can be flooded from top to bottom.

Several members of relief parties who went down shaft No. 5 in search of the three trammers imprisoned by the fire in No. 2 shaft, were overcome by gas and narrowly escaped death.

Capt. Thomas Maslin and Capt. Ned Waters led a party which got as far as the twenty-second level, but the poisonous gases and smoke drove them back to the shaft. Some of the men were overcome and were hurried to the surface, where doctors in waiting resuscitated them.

In a second party Capt. Maslin, W. Adams and Samuel Bozovich, the latter a brother of one of the missing men, were overcome and were taken to the mine hospital, where physicians saved their lives only after hard work.

Another effort to release the men was made Saturday. Officials called for volunteers and searching parties were sent down through No. 5 shaft. Gases and smoke arising from the mouth of No. 1 and No. 2 shafts indicate little change in the conditions underground.

Atwood's Figures.

Railroad Commissioner Atwood's showing of Michigan earnings of railroads during the first eleven months of the year is pointed to as a reason why the valuation of the roads to be fixed by the state board of assessors must show an increase.

The showing made by the commissioner is that the earnings of the past year have increased over \$4,000,000.

At the same time it is believed the assessors will also equalize general property at a higher figure than the present assessed value and thus reduce the rate of taxation. The board will proceed under the new law giving it power to equalize general property, and the attorney general will ask the court to prohibit such equalization as soon as the assessment is announced, thus testing the new law according to the recent understanding with the governor.

Discussing the claim that the Pere Marquette valuation should be reduced from \$27,000,000 because it has gone into the hands of a receiver, a prominent state authority declared that it is not a question of valuation with the C. & D. R. The capital was such as to represent the value of the Pere Marquette to be \$45,000,000.

Tax Commissioner Hoyt, of Plymouth, is now said to be well enough to come to the city Friday to act with Commissioners Shields and Thompson in fixing the valuations that are to be announced next Monday.

Before the Bishop.

The officers and leading people in the Methodist church of White Pigeon, Mich., have elected Rev. Geo. E. Allen, traveling evangelist, out of town after peeking through a window for several nights into the room where, they reported, he was entertaining the wife of Rev. C. H. Anderson, are still after the Rev. Allen, and have signed their charges against the pair and forwarded them to the presiding elder at Niles.

Six electric locomotives, each of 1,000 horsepower, have been ordered by the Grand Trunk of the Westinghouse company of Pittsburgh for the St. Clair tunnel. They will be operated in the tunnel by a third rail. The contract price for equipping the tunnel is \$700,000.

A school teacher's romance resulted in a wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Deane. Miss Nettie Arville Lear, of Charlotte, was teaching at Frankfort, 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.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Ann Arbor Elks will give a muskrat dinner January 31.

It is reported that lead has been discovered on the north branch of the Au Sable river, in Oscoda county.

The state board of health has approved the plans for a new hospital to be erected at the Soldiers' Home.

Robert Shankland's general store at Dixboro was burglarized. Two gold watches and other articles were taken.

Ezra Belcher, a Morley farmer, died from blood poisoning from being kicked just below the knee by a horse.

This is divorce week in Petoskey, a third of the whole calendar being divorce suits, the greatest number ever on call at one time.

Residents of Kenton were surprised by a deer stalking through the main streets of the village. The animal did not exhibit any fear.

There were nearly 20,000 more people employed in factories in Michigan in 1905 than there were in 1904, according to the figures of the state labor department.

Post F. Knights of the Grip, of Saginaw, will invite the governors of Michigan, Indiana and Ohio to a banquet for a discussion of railroad rates and mileage books.

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 Schaal, 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 Schaal.

A cut from a saw upon his thumb, which under ordinary circumstances would have been regarded as being of no consequence, caused the death of John Pieke, aged 81, of Bay City.

The body of Hugh Zahn, aged 20, bell boy in a Grand Rapids hotel, son of a farmer, was found in Reed's lake, where he was drowned while skating. The body was raised by dynamite.

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.

Mrs. Florence Covert, of Ann Arbor, who has been an invalid for seven years, collapsed after looking upon the body of her dead daughter, and there is little chance of her recovery.

John Niel, the patrolman arrested in Detroit on suspicion of having committed several burglaries on his beat in Port Huron, pleaded not guilty in police court, and bail was fixed at \$500.

John Link, a wealthy farmer, has been convicted the second time on a charge of setting fire to a neighbor's house. He was serving a four-year sentence in Jackson when given a new trial.

Harvey Wheeler will probably lose the sight of one eye, the result of the bursting of a test tube while experimenting with sulphuric acid in the Standish high school. His face is badly burned.

The manufacture of packing cases at the state prison, which has been conducted on state account as a means for the employment of prisoners, will be discontinued. The box shop has not been profitable.

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.

Charles Compton, who disappeared in the upper peninsula woods after cashing checks for fellow workmen, and who was thought to have met foul play, has been located at another lumber camp near Gladstone.

Zacharias & Mason, shirt waist manufacturers of Detroit, have closed negotiations with the board of trade and will establish a plant in Pontiac within a few days. Scarcity of experienced labor in Detroit city caused this move.

Frozen stiff on the ground where he had been cutting wood was found the body of William Hyde, a widower, aged 72, of Standish. A lump on the back of his head indicated that he had been rendered unconscious if not killed by a fall.

Battle Creek thieves who "lifted" a traveling man's sample case at a depot, were enraged when they found it contained a valuable sample of gloves and all for one hand and they scattered them in every direction in a swamp near Gogue lake.

Thomas Cummings, of Flint, aged 90, sustained a broken leg two years ago by being knocked down by a playful dog. He has been ill recently, and while delirious tried to walk without his crutches. He fell and broke the leg in the same place. His recovery is doubtful.

There is now no question but that someone was burned to death in the fire on the Cushman farm in Lee last week. In the ruins was found a tooth filled with silver, together with about a quart of small bones, which physicians pronounce to be those of a human being. A ring and a knife blade were also found.

In the Tuscola circuit court F. H. Waller asks \$20,000 damages from the village of Reese. He was driving on the highway when his team became entangled in a rope which tied a cow to a stake in the street. The cow and the team became mixed up. Mr. Waller was thrown from the carriage and was permanently injured. The attorneys cannot find a similar case in the law reports of Michigan or any other state.

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

Seth and Sarah Soper, of Flint, were married in 1877, and Sarah got a divorce in 1904. They "made up," however, and were re-married in 1905. Now Seth asks for a divorce.

Austin Farwell and Glenn Eaton, while skating on Flint river, broke through the ice, and as they were alone they were compelled to break the ice to the shore before getting out. This took them over an hour and they were completely exhausted after reaching land.

BALFOUR IS OUT

HIS DEFEAT BY NEARLY 2,000 VOTES DUE MAINLY TO CHURCHILL'S WORK.

YOUNG MAN HAS BEEN MOST STRIKING PERSONALITY IN THE CAMPAIGN.

CHAMBERLIN ALONE SEEMS TO KEEP UP HIS SPIRITS IN SLUMP TO LIBERALS.

A London dispatch says: The defeat of Mr. Balfour, running on the Conservative ticket in the eastern division of Manchester, by the Liberal and free trade candidate, Mr. Horridge, and the election of Winston Churchill, beside the announcement of Liberal successes in 18 other contests Saturday, not including four seats won by Labor candidates, is hailed by the Liberals as a clear proof of their assertion that the country is rallying against protection. Mr. Balfour was defeated by nearly 2,000 votes.

No individual politician in the kingdom has made such rapid strides to a predominant position as has Winston Churchill during the last few months. It has been partly a matter of skillful stage management as in the dramatic publication last week of his brilliantly written life of his father, and partly the effect of a forceful and magnetic personality which has captured the most trusted old Manchester merchants for the Liberal cause.

At Manchester Winston Churchill used all his influence against Mr. Balfour, as to the crucial issue of the campaign—a contradiction the late Lord Randolph Churchill could never have conceived as among the remotest political possibilities.

Longest on Record.

The Sixth field battery of the U. S. artillery, commanded by Capt. G. W. Gatchell, entered Fort Sam Houston Friday amid the cheers of the local garrison. The battery broke the world's record for long distance practice march of artillery, having covered the estimated 1,100 miles from Fort Riley, Kas., to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, in 35 days.

It is by far the longest practice march ever made by artillery in time of peace, and no forced march in time of war with the exception of Napoleon's retreat from Moscow, compares with it in distance.

The artillerymen of the Sixth battery were a sorry appearing set of men when they arrived. Their clothes were in tatters and so covered with mud and dirt, and the color of their cloth could not be distinguished. The men are haggard and lean. Many of them were scarcely able to travel. The horses resembled moving skeletons.

The battery encountered severe rains and floods in Indian Territory and North Texas. They had a hard time fording some streams, owing to their swollen condition. A blizzard swept down upon the battery last Monday morning, just after it left Austin. It continued during nearly all of the remainder of the march to San Antonio, about 90 miles. The men walked nearly the whole distance in order to keep warm.

The battery lost one man, Private Arthur Hall, during the march. He died in the hospital at Austin from malaria, caused, according to the statement of physicians who attended him, by exposure and hardships encountered on the march.

Is Reprieved.

Mrs. Tolla, who slew a man in defense of her honor, was on Wednesday granted a reprieve of 30 days by Gov. Stokes, of New Jersey. The reprieve followed a hearing before the court of pardons, of which the governor is a member. Mrs. Quackenbush said that she could produce new evidence which would show that Mrs. Tolla killed Joseph Stone in defending her honor and she asked time in which to send to Italy to obtain proof of Stone's bad character.

Countess Massiglia, wife of Count Massiglia, the Italian consul general at New York, was in Trenton in Mrs. Tolla's behalf, but Mrs. Quackenbush was the only person admitted to the hearing. Mrs. Tolla was to have been hanged in Hackensack on Friday.

Alger's Position.

Senator Alger, who has been classified in several "polls" as against rate legislation, on Wednesday said he had not read carefully the railroad rate bills which had been introduced. He declared that he was in favor of any law which would make reasonable rates and force their observance, but that he did not think that a commission of seven men could be competent to fix the rates to be charged by over 200,000 miles of railroads running all over the country and being conducted under all kinds of conditions.

The annual report of the general superintendent of railway mail service makes an urgent plea for a retirement and superannuation measure for the benefit of clerks disabled or worn out through long service. The total service during 1905 is given as \$76,554,000.

The supreme court of Mexico has declined to grant a stay of execution in the case of the three Americans, Maston, Richardson and Hart, charged with murdering people to secure their insurance. Executive clemency will now be asked.

The confirmation of the appointment of James W. Reynolds as secretary for New Mexico will be held up by President Roosevelt until charges against him are investigated. The charges are that when he was acting as governor he pardoned notorious criminals for political effect and manipulated his office so as to secure an enormous income.

PRESIDENT TOOK A HAND.

President Roosevelt himself having in a personal letter to the authorities challenged the power of the Force of Life Chemical Co. to raise the dead, to exert a mysterious control over disease and to restore the vital principles of life, an investigation was set on foot last year ago which has resulted in secret service men taking charge of the company's affairs at 2235 Broadway, New York, and the arrest of two of its officers.

The president of the corporation was Gen. James R. O'Brien, one of the Republican leaders in New York city, for a long time special agent of the United States treasury, commissioner of immigration for the port of New York and commissioner of charities in that city.

The Force of Life concern for the last three or four years has maintained elaborate offices and at present has not less than 1,000,000 patients.

NO GOOD TO ISLANDS.

Reps. Loud and Young, of Michigan, delivered lengthy speeches in the house in opposition to the Philippine tariff bill and both were applauded and warmly congratulated by members on both sides of the house.

Rep. Loud, who was a member of the tariff party on the trip to the orient, said that the bill in its present form would be of no practical benefit to the Philippines. He is in favor of amending the present bill by restoring the 25 per cent reduction, which would make the duty on sugar the same as it was under the Dingley law. He also favors turning the money collected under this clause into the Philippine treasury to be expended in aiding the sugar manufacturers in that country to improve wine and strengthen their industry. He says that by so doing the Philippines would be greatly assisted and the sugar trust would not profit as it will by the reduction in the tariff.

A Solemn Wedding.

Before her death at her home near Leslie, Mrs. T. V. Craig requested that her daughter, Hattie, and her affianced, George Higdon, be wedded beside her coffin, and that her son-in-law, Rev. O. P. Christian, of Eau Claire, Wis., officiate. When the preacher arrived the ceremony was performed. The bride objected, however, to the gruesome nature of the scene and they were married in a room adjoining that in which the body reposed, but which was separated only by an archway. The ceremony was witnessed by relatives only.

The Rate Bill.

A meeting of the Republican members of the house commerce committee was held Wednesday afternoon and they were to agree on a rate bill which will be reported to the house. It will be called the Hepburn bill. The house has decided not to wait on the senate in the rate matter, but to put in and pass its own measure quickly. The committee, however, will put the salient and forceful features of the Townsend measure in the bill. They will be forced to this to avoid revelation on the floor.

CONDENSED NEWS.

A false prophet has appeared in Ponce, Porto Rico. He represents himself as the spirit of St. John the Evangelist, and a great many people are following him.

Mayor Brand Whitlock, of Toledo, has issued positive orders that every room and Sunday saloon must be closed up. Sunday theaters and baseball may be stopped later.

The former Korean war minister, who is staying at the Hotel de France at St. Petersburg, had a narrow escape from assassination. The hands of a young Korean, said to be the minister's interpreter, the would-be assassin, stabbed the minister eleven times with a knife.

Midshipman Minor Meriwether, Jr., of Louisiana, who attained much notoriety by engaging in a fist fight with Midshipman James R. Branch, in which the latter received fatal injuries, has been placed under arrest on the charge of hazing.

Sir Horace Plunkett, M. P., secretary of agriculture for Ireland, is in Washington to confer with Secretary Wilson and other officials of the department of agriculture regarding various problems of agriculture. An English law prohibits the growing of tobacco in Ireland, but through the efforts of Sir Horace the opportunity has been afforded to demonstrate the practicability of raising tobacco for commercial purposes in that country.

Among the 13 cities whose gates are thrown open to the commerce of the world, by provisions of the recent China-Japanese treaty and as one of the fruits of the recent war which Japan waged with the city from which one of the bloodiest battles of the Manchurian campaign was named. Another principle is Fengcheng, where Kuokai fought the first decisive engagement after his crossing of the Yalu. The cities are distributed through three provinces.

John Wilson, a bachelor farmer, living near Buena Vista, Ind., was buried in the coffin which he made for himself in the last two days of his life. Feeling that death was approaching rapidly, he called a carpenter to his aid and constructed the coffin from wood which he had kept in his house for years for the purpose. He then called in his neighbors and divided his money and farm among them, producing a chart of the farm to show how he wished the land to be divided. Death came a few hours later.

James H. Leisure, Caldwell, O., was locked up on charge of murdering his uncle, William Leisure. Young Leisure was infatuated for his uncle's wife and to the tragedy.

John Fuslier, an expert furniture polisher of San Francisco, took his life by asphyxiation. The motive was that Fuslier was unable to provide for his nine children. The youngest is only two days old.

Mayor Thomas H. McNally, of Central Falls, R. I., announced that two gamblers in company with many politicians visited him and offered a bribe of \$500 a month to permit the opening of a gaming house in the town.

VARIOUS REPORTS

THE PHILIPPINES, IN MR. LONGWORTH'S VIEW, WORTHLESS.

HORRIBLE CRIME, EVEN FOR SO WICKED A CITY AS CHICAGO, DISCOVERED.

ROOSEVELT WILL NOT BECOME PRESIDENT OF ROCKEFELLER'S CHICAGO UNIVERSITY.

Wind Jamming.

It has been announced that 37 speeches are stored up for delivery in the house on the Philippine tariff bill, 25 on the Republican side and 12 held in leash by Democrats. Friday it was Rep. Longworth's turn to express to his associates opinions formed of the Philippines from his visit to the colony last summer with the Taft party, during which tour, gossips have it, he proposed to and was accepted as the fiancée of Miss Alice Roosevelt. It took him just 15 minutes to dispose of the subject. He said:

"I cannot bring into my mind that there is any brilliant future for the Philippines Islands, and with the sole exception for the love of family and home that the average Filipino possesses, I can see nothing bright in the Filipino character."

"I for one am not in favor of holding the Philippines Islands as a part of the United States a moment longer than we absolutely have to."

"To speed that moment I am in favor of this nation doing everything it can to give them material benefit, to uplift them mentally and morally."

A Chicago Horror.

Strangled to death with copper wire, the body of Mrs. Bessie Hollister, wife of Franklin C. Hollister, of Chicago, was found lying on a pile of stable refuse in the rear of the residence of Edward Ivins at 388 Helms avenue. Shortly before noon Richard Ivins, the young man who reported the finding of the body to the police, confessed to Assistant Chief of Police Schuetzler that he had killed the woman after attempting to assault her. Ivins declared that he was working in his carpenter shop a short distance from where the body was found. Mrs. Hollister passed by and he attacked her. She resisted desperately, and he twisted a copper wire around her neck and killed her. It was dark at the time, and he then dragged the body into the stable yard and threw it upon the pile of refuse. He then entered his father's house, a few feet distant, remained there all evening and slept soundly through the night.

Judging from the appearance of her clothing, Mrs. Hollister had made a desperate fight before she was killed. Her long hair was tangled as if it had been pulled violently down; the front of her silk waist had been torn open. The glove of her right hand was missing. Three rings which she usually wore on this hand were gone. Other small articles of jewelry which she had worn at the time of leaving the house had been taken, and it was at first thought robbery had been the cause of the crime.

The pile of refuse on which the body lay was in plain view of the windows of several houses nearby, and had it been there in daylight, it must have been discovered within a short time. The inclosure in which it was found is surrounded by a high board fence.

Not For Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt will not become president of the University of Chicago. The president never considered seriously the matter of becoming president of Harvard after his term of chief executive expired. It can be said definitely that after March 4, 1909, the field of his endeavor will not be university work. The thought of Theodore Roosevelt becoming head of the Rockefeller institution is inconceivable to his friends.

Grand Jury Work.

The United States grand jury in session in Utica, N. Y., for over a week has reported two bills of indictment for alleged violations of the Elkins law against the giving of rebates to shippers. One indictment is against the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Co., and the other against the Delaware & Hudson Co.

Both corporations are charged with giving a rebate of 20 cents a ton to the General Electric Co. at Schenectady on all shipments of freight locomotives and outgoing.

Nine Perished.

Nine persons lost their lives in a fire which burned out the fifth, sixth and seventh stories of the West hotel in Minneapolis Wednesday morning. The blaze started in an unknown manner in the packing room on the first floor. Ascending the elevator shaft, it spread when it reached the fifth floor.

The West hotel is one of the finest in the country. It was erected about twenty years ago and cost \$2,000,000.

James J. Hill, president of the Northern Securities Co., reports that it cost his company \$595,420 to fight the merger case through the United States supreme court.

The Waverly car barns of the United Railways of Baltimore were destroyed by fire, Wednesday, together with fifty-six cars. The total loss is \$100,000, which is covered by insurance. The fire was probably caused by a spark from the trolley wire.

Prof. Jeremiah Jenks arrived in San Francisco from Ithaca, N. Y. He represents President Roosevelt in offering greetings of this country to a commission of Chinese students due in San Francisco today. He will meet the heads of the different state, city, naval and military departments to make arrangements for the reception of the distinguished visitors.

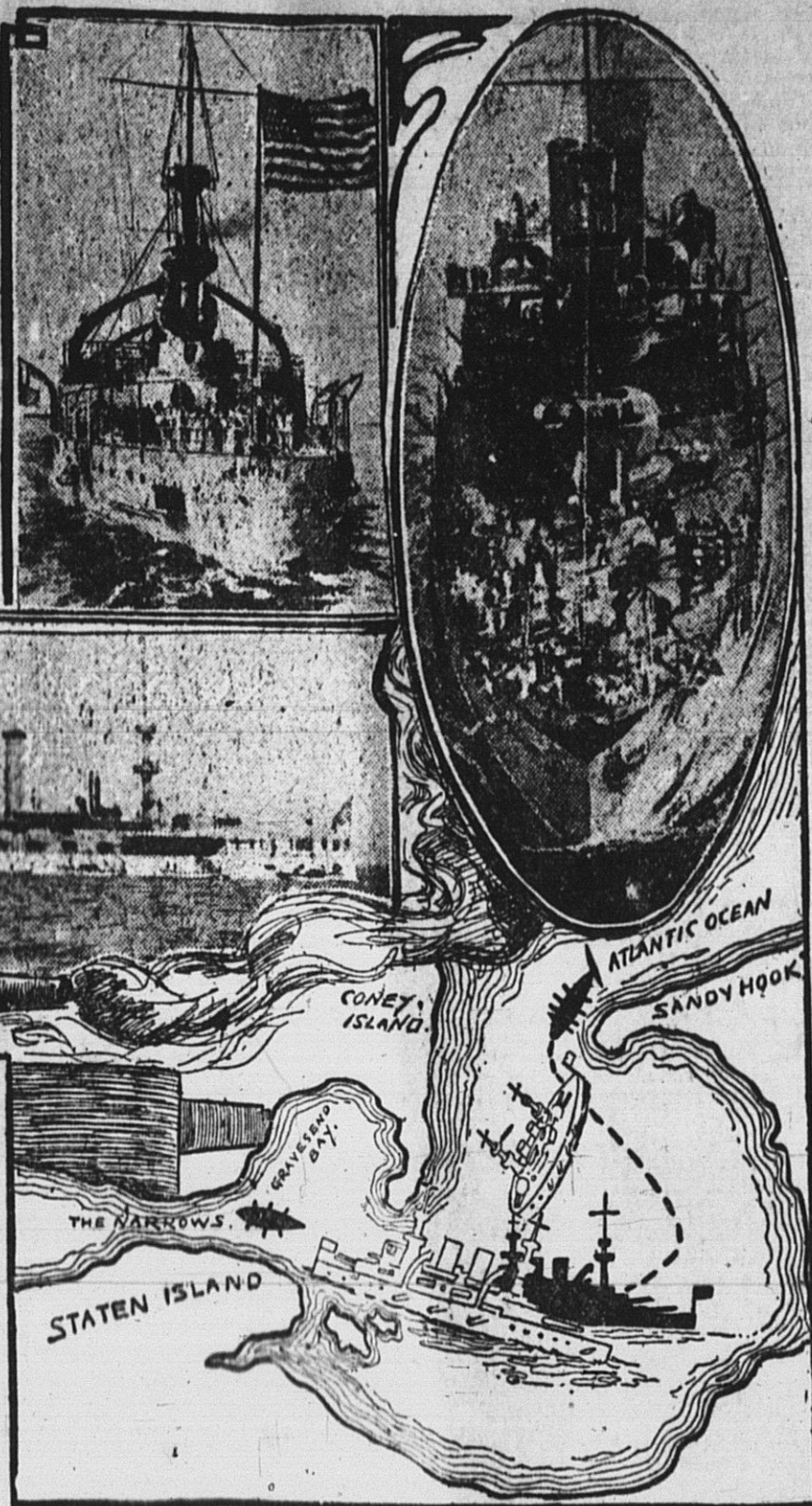
PRIMARY ENROLLMENT.

The first step to be taken under the new primary election law is the enrollment of members of the political parties on the first Monday in April. For this the state will supply every one of the 1,900 and more precincts with the state with a book bound in leather. Two other copies are made of the lists recorded in the precinct book, one of which is to be sent to the secretary of state and the other to the county clerk.

Battleships in Danger

The almost serious disaster on Jan. 7, involving three of our battle-ships, will greatly disturb the American people. Five of the more modern battle-ships of the eight that make up the battle-ship squadron of the North Atlantic fleet (one of the finest in the world) were engaged in an ordinary or routine maneuver. Working against wind and tide the line of battle-ships was thrown into confusion by one ship running aground, and it required the greatest exertion to prevent the destruction of the Kearsarge, the Kentucky, and the Alabama.

As it was, the Kearsarge was run aground to prevent a collision with the stranded Kentucky, and the Alabama, the third ship in line, crashed into the Kentucky. All the vessels except the Kentucky were able to proceed to Hampton roads, but the squadron was crippled as badly in getting



out of New York harbor as it would have been in an ordinary naval engagement.

The disaster will provoke the more discussion in foreign naval circles because each one of the battle-ships involved had a fine record for seaworthiness as well as for fighting evolutions. The Kearsarge, the Kentucky, and the Alabama, had come victorious from the severest tests in long voyages and in all sorts of weather. The Kearsarge and the Kentucky had just left the dry dock at the New York navy yard after slight repairs.

The Illinois had been thoroughly overhauled at the Boston navy yard. All the vessels of the battle-ship squadron, including the Missouri and the Indiana, were in splendid condition for a cruise. The Indiana, remodeled in the last two years, has just been put in commission to take the place of the Massachusetts, which goes out of commission for repairs.

In fact, the North Atlantic fleet, including the four new armored cruisers, was never in better condition for effective work. All the vessels except the coast squadron were to proceed to Culebra for the winter maneuvers, and yet at the very beginning of this active campaign the very flower of the fleet narrowly escaped disaster in getting out of a home harbor.

It seems clear that the navigators were not at fault. It is officially reported that the vessels were proceeding in the regulation formation, following the flagship in line at a distance of 1,200 feet. But if the distance interval is not great enough to permit a battle-ship to maneuver in safety, why should it be maintained in this case or in any other?

The sinking of the battle-ship Victoria by the battle-ship Camperdown, June 22, 1893, aroused the British naval department to the folly of following under all circumstances. The British Mediterranean fleet was maneuvering off Tripoli. The Victoria, the flagship of Vice Admiral Tryon, was leading one column of the fleet, and the Camperdown, the flagship of Rear Admiral Markham, was leading the other.

The order was for the columns, at a signal, to reverse sailing direction, turn inward, each ship to follow its leader at a distance of 3,600 feet. In making the turn the ram of the Camperdown struck the Victoria at an angle of eighty degrees on the starboard bow, about twenty feet forward of the turret, and the Victoria went down with Vice Admiral Tryon and 430 officers and men.

The court martial that investigated the disaster held that the maneuver was dangerous and expressed regret that Rear Admiral Markham had not disobeyed the order the carrying out of which seemed to him certain to result disastrously.

The Camperdown episode resulted in several important changes in British naval routine. It is possible that the recent "mix-up" in our battle-ship squadron may result in changes in our own naval routine.

The Morality of the Average.

It is the fashion of the day to place society upon the vivisection table, and since the abnormal is always more sensational than the normal we are being treated to horrifying disquisitions upon the results of these investigations. Why do not these sensationalists consider the average man once in a while? It is because he is conventional and fails to furnish slums and mansions just as well as in the ordinary dwellings that do not belong to either category. The progress of the nation, of humanity, depends upon normal, not the abnormal, and there is every indication that the average is constantly being raised.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

These three battleships figured in a remarkable naval accident in New York bay Jan. 7. The Kentucky, which ran aground and was rammed by the Alabama, is in the picture at the upper left. The Alabama is in the upper right. At the lower left is the Kearsarge, which also ran aground. The diagram in the lower right shows how the accidents occurred. It is drawn from a description furnished by Rear Admiral Davis.

EXPLORATIONS IN THE ANDES WHEN LIFE BEGAN ON EARTH

Baron Nordenskjöld Has Traveled Through Unknown Country.

Unbeaten tracks through the lauds of the Indians have been trod by Baron Erlend Nordenskjöld, who traveled for eighteen months in the Andes, along the various tributaries of the Amazon in practically unknown districts. He visited in all three tribes, the Yamacas, the Guarayos and the Atsapaacas, who, until a couple of years ago lived like people of the Stone Age. The last two still retain their customs in large measure. No white man had ever before visited the Atsapaacas. The explorers marched through the territory of a fourth tribe and were constantly watched by the people who would have no dealings with the strangers. The Quiches and Aymaras living around Lake Titicaca at an altitude of 12,000 feet and in the fells of the Andes, offer an interesting study for the ethnologist, since they have retained many customs unaltered or but slightly modified since the days of the ancient Incas.

NO SILVER DOLLARS OF 1905.

Assistant Treasurer Safe in Offering Large Sum for One.

William Marlor, deputy assistant treasurer of the United States, stationed in New York, thought he had a joke on a stranger the other day, but later found it was on him. The stranger, appeared in the subway and asked for a new 1905 silver dollar. "We have not one in the treasury," said Mr. Marlor. "As a matter of fact, there is none in the treasury at Washington. I am willing to pay \$5,000 for one myself." "Well, I don't want one that badly," said the stranger with a smile and he went away. Within a short time the telephone began to ring and for the rest of the afternoon Mr. Marlor was kept busy by persons who wanted to know why a 1905 dollar was so valuable. After the day was over he said: "I will never joke with a stranger again. Why, I have heard from that \$5,000 offer from all over the city. As a matter of fact, there were no silver dollars coined in 1905."

America Treasury of World.

Jonathan and his continent hold the money grip. With one-twentieth of the world's population the United States has two-thirds of its banking power, capital, surplus, circulation and deposits being considered. The banking strength of the world has increased 105 per cent since 1890, while that of the United States has expanded 170 per cent and that of New York city 200 per cent. New York bank clearings average greater than those of London and far in excess of those of any other financial center. With expansion comes responsibility. Serious financial straits in America would be felt the world over. So inextricably intermixed are the fates of Berlin, Vienna, London, Paris, and New York, that none can suffer without the others.

Surface Must Then Have Been Sea of Molten Rock.

Life on earth began when the surface was a sea of molten rock, if we may accept the theory of Geoffrey Martin of Kiel university. It must have been based on silicon instead of carbon, and associated with it as fundamental elements were perhaps phosphorus, sulphur, and oxygen, in place of the hydrogen, oxygen, and nitrogen, of modern life forms. This silicon life is supposed to have flourished in the sea of molten rock with which it blended at death, leaving no trace. A possible trace, however, may remain in many remarkable minerals, whose fiber like structure may be due to former existence in organic form, asbestos being an example. With the cooling of the earth, carbon entered more and more into the composition of living matter, and the silicon solidified out. There may now be worlds at high temperature, it is contended, with life in its silicon age.

MADE RICH BY STANDARD OIL.

William G. Rockefeller a Witness in Great Lawsuit.

William G. Rockefeller, who is a witness in the suit of the state of Missouri against the Standard Oil company, is a director in the latter concern and a brother of the oil magnate, John D. Rockefeller. He was born in Richford, Tioga county, N. Y., May 31, 1841. He has been at the head of the oil company in New York since 1865. Before he entered the oil business he was a bookkeeper and later partner in a produce commission firm. He was married in 1864 to Miss Almira Geraldine Goodsell. His residence is 639 Fifth avenue, New York.



Wm. G. ROCKEFELLER

First English Rifle League.

The first practical outcome of Lord Roberts' appeal for national efficiency in the use of the rifle is the formation of the Northern Counties Industrial Rifle League. In opening the first competition of the league in St. George's hall, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the Honorable Alleen Roberts, "Bobs" daughter, showed how much she had taken her father's doctrine to heart by scoring an "inner," narrowly missing the bull's-eye.

THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY.

Way over yonder in de wes'. De sun he say good-night; De clouds dey pile de kivers up So's he kin sleep all right. He travel far, he travel far; Across de sky all day; He reckons dat he'll jes' turn in, Too tired foh work or play.

But Mrs. Moon, she come along. A lookin' mighty fine. An' all de family of stars Is startin' out to shine. De hard work's done by Mistah Sun, Day's sent him f'm de sky. While all de kintfoks gathers 'round To laugh an' jollity.

—Washington Star.

The Wayside Spring of Melody

Mrs. Wynford had been distinctly out of sorts; so much so that her husband had thought it prudent to slip unostentatiously out of doors, and seek the hay-loft in the warm barn, instead of the couch in the sitting room for his brief after-dinner rest.

And now, while he drowsed, and rested his aching bones in the dim quiet, broken only by the soft rustle of the hay in the stalls below, the munching of the horses, and the soft rubbing of their velvet noses around and around their feed-boxes in search of the last elusive grain, he ruminated dejectedly on the sharp speeches with which his noon-day meal had been abundantly spiced—speeches about their poverty and the near approach of Christmas.

There was no bitterness in his heart, only a perplexed sadness as, in his thoughts, he turned this way and that, like some gentle creature in a trap, seeking some crevice of possible escape.

The hard monotony of the life—the grinding commonplace of the daily round—

"I can stand it well enough," he said to himself, "I've been used to it—all my life; it's out doors—it's clean—and pretty—I don't mind it; but—it's lonesome for her—she's cooped up in the house most all the time—and no one to run in—like they did in the village—where she was brought up. And she works too hard—I know she does. Oh—what can I do?"

He groaned, and buried his face in the fragrant hay that filled the barn with its dying breath of sweetness.

"Pa," piped an appealing voice, "where are you, Pa?"

"Here, Sonny," and immediately the clump of small shoes was followed by a rustle near the long ladder; soon a pair of small, red-mitten hands appeared, clasping the rungs, then a tanned, wistful face, beneath a torn cloth cap.

"Say, Pa—I want a watch for my Christmas; can I, Pa? Lon French is goin' to git one—an' the other boys, maybe; can't I, Pa?"

"I guess so, son; but don't say anything to your Ma about it—not to-day; wait till to-morrow."

"All right," Johnny climbed a round or two higher, and then, with a wild whoop, launched himself full upon his father's stomach.

After the romp that followed, John Wynford, now a good deal more cheered, descended the ladder with his son on his shoulder, harnessed the reluctant old horses and drove them off, across to "the woods" where the winter fuel lay corded under dry snows, Johnny sitting astride of one deeply curved back, and digging his frosty-tipped shoes between the harness straps and the comfortably padded, warm sides.

The father even found heart to entertain his son with that western nursery song—"There was a frog lived in a spring," Johnny adding a shrill treble to the chorus, "Kimo Kero—Deltio Kero," etc.

But the shadows steadily lengthened, and the keener chill of coming night blighted the warmth of the short December day; Johnny raced away in obedience to a mysterious trilling call from a thicket near the fence, and his father was left alone.

Pacing heavily along behind the loaded sled on the return journey, the frowning, unhappy face and gloomy eyes of his wife haunted him; he sighed deeply, and forgot to encourage old Jim to keep his end of the whiffletree at right angles with the tongue; poor, sleepy Jim, however, profited nothing by his laxity, for a vicious bite just beneath his hanging underlip, administered by the partner of his toils, brought him into position again with a jump.

The farmer trudged heavily in old Jim's track, and looked abroad over the snow-shrouded fields with unseeing eyes.

"Poor Henrietta—poor girl!" he sighed; "how lively she used to be! Wish I could think of something to kind o' liven her up a little."

"Hey—Mr. Wynford, piped a shrill voice behind him, "want to buy some tickets?"

"Tickets—what tickets?" John turned and looked down on the tow head and freckled face of a small boy who was carefully treading the snow furrows behind him. "Oh, that you Billy? What tickets have you got?"

"Concert—town hall—to-night—famous kortet—melodyon player—been to Milwaukee—Waukesha goin' on to Cooney (Oconomowoc)—to-night—tickets twenty-five cents."

John slowly read the florid encomiums of the country press extolling the performance of the "Single-ton Quartette," and said heartily: "Why, yes, seems to be a pretty good thing—I'll take two—your folks goin'?"

"Yep," answered Billy, and sped away, shouting to a confederate on the fence.

"I hope it will be good," John solilo-

quized, as he gathered up the reins, and admonished old Jim to be lively and gather up his relaxed log for the short journey home. "Anyway it'll be something new."

A goodly audience had gathered in the hall when Mr. and Mrs. Wynford arrived and sought places on the long benches before the high platform that stretched across one end of the room. The mystery of a red curtain, hiding this platform from the eager eyes in front, had subdued some of the older people to mere whispered conjectures as to what was likely to happen next; but the bolder young ones could be heard speculating, and tittering, on the back seats, near the doors.

Suddenly, a sequence of smooth, soft chords from behind the curtain hushed every voice; even the restless feet of the children were quieted. Henrietta wondered if these heavenly sounds could possibly come from the wheezy, unhappy old melodyon she had often listened to, as Mattie Blake pounded and pumped it with visibly correlated movements of hands and feet. After a prelude the instrument ceased, and four voices—sweet, O, unspeakably sweet to the tired heart of one listener at least—began softly to sing:

When the humid showers gather Over all the starry spheres.

Like the cool, summer rain upon the roof, the delicious harmonies fell upon the thirsty hearts of men and women who had, for once, turned aside from the beaten track of toll, to drink at so pure a spring of joy.

When the voices ceased—there were six long stanzas. Henrietta turned with a sigh; she lifted her dark eyes to her husband's face, and John knew that the concert would be a success.

But now the curtain was rolling slowly upward, creaking at every pull; and in smiling response to the applause that greeted them, two pretty young women in awe-inspiring silk gowns—"Low neck and short sleeves" the girls on the back seat whispered to each other—came forward, followed by two incredibly neat young gentlemen in all the glory of swallow-tails and white kid gloves.

A portly gentleman seated himself before the weary little melodyon, and reaching far over his obtrusive waistcoat, proceeded to manipulate the keys at arm's length, gently rolling from side to side as he did so, and keeping an abstracted eye on the white-washed ceiling.

Every sound was instantly hushed as the sweet young voices began softly to breathe:

"Backward—turn backward—O Time, in your flight;

Make me a child again—just for to-night—"

Henrietta felt something warm splash upon her hand, and her heart yearned for her mother, asleep on a sunny little hillside "burying ground," not far away.

But the young ladies were now gracefully retiring to the back of the platform; escorted to seats by the young men with an obsequious grace at which the country boys gulped with a doubtful and suspicious envy.

After this ceremony the young men returned, and, facing each other, plunged energetically into an uproarious argument concerning "Three-Black-Crows."

At this Henrietta, leaning against her husband's shoulder, was fain to pull his clean, white kerchief from his breast pocket, her own being all too small—and wipe the tears of hysterical laughter from her eyes.

When the applause had subsided, the performers seated themselves beside the young ladies, and mopped their perspiring brows, their diamond rings twinkling deliciously as they did so.

Again the melodyon sighed a soft prelude, and the player, throwing his head well back and fixing sentimental eyes on the little lamp chandelier, fervidly murmured:

"Mrs. Loffy keeps a carriage— So lo!"

Henrietta turned to her husband, and laid her small work-worn hand upon his knee.

"With my Blue-eyed, laughing baby— Trundling by—"

The mother lifted a smile of triumphant sweetness to the rapt face bending above her.

But time would fail to describe how the basso descended to unknown depths, falling off the bass end of the little melodyon in no time, in the prolonged cadences of:

"Rocked—in—the-cra—dle-of—the—deep—"

With what a delightful gaiety the tenor capered through the measures of "Twickenham Ferry."

How impressively the contralto declaimed:

"It was midnight on the waters, And a storm was on the deep!"

How the man at the melodyon rocked his ponderosity perilously, as he lightly chanted:

"Baby bye—here's a fly!"

And how the audience rose at last by request, and under that spirited leadership joined in "The Star Spangled Banner," while the little melodyon rolled, and swelled, and thundered like the immense pipe-organ it would probably like to be, and never could.

When it was all over, Henrietta, without lingering to speak to her friends, pinched John's arm significantly and led him out through a side door, near at hand. When they had climbed into their sleigh, and awakened old Jimmie, who was very cross and contrary in her disapproval of these late hours, a neighbor came running, and Jimmie, in behind, as he dangled his legs over the tailboard, he discussed the evening's performance with John, but Henrietta did not speak.

It had been a great treat, that evening of melody, that deep, delightful draught from the wayside spring of music, and she was thankful. Oh she

was thankful! Half wonderingly she reviewed her discontent of the days before. How had she fallen into that rut of peevish gloom when there was so much, so much, that was sweet and bright and wholesome in the world? How had she so discolored the peaceful routine of her life, and swathed herself in leaden gray, when there was the crisp green of the pines, the soft blue of the heavenly vault, the golden glow of the sun, the flaming carmines and vermillions and salmon and orange and lemon yellows of the evening skies to brighten and glorify all this white pure mantle of snow? Why, all life was color and music—and love!

She had lost all sight of the paltry performers who had wrought all this magic. To her only the spell remained.

She lifted her pale young face to the moonlight, and in her star-bright eyes—but who can divine the emotions of the fevered heart over which a breath of heaven has swept for one fugitive moment?

Arrived at home, she sprang lightly out, and entered the house alone, while John drove on to the barn.

Taking the low-burning lamp from the kitchen table, she stole softly into the bedroom, and sank upon her knees beside the crib where her baby slept. One dimpled leg lay outside the coverlet, and her tears rained on the pearly flesh as she kissed it; she brushed the curls back from the moist forehead, and baby turned and looked up at her with a sleepy sigh of utter contentment; thrusting a thumb into his mouth, and spreading a little brown hand over his face, he reached up and softly patted his mother's cheek with the other hand.

The kitchen door opened, and Henrietta rose to meet her husband.

"O—John—dear—" she buried her wet face in the breast of his rough coat, and he held her close, while with his large, gentle hand he smoothed her shining black hair.

"I will—be—good—" she faltered.— M. W. Law in Men and Women.

The Goober Family

Daisy had a cold and was a sad mouse of a tiny girl until Dick came home and threw a little paper sack into her lap. And when she felt it she found it was as warm as toast. Then she cried out, "Oh, Dickie dear, it's goobers." By that time, meant peanuts, for Dick had told her that another name for peanut is a goober. And ever since she called them by the new name.

"Yes, Daisy," said Dick, "a whole bagful of goobers. Now we'll make Mamma Goober and Papa Goober and Patsy Goober and Betty Goober and a whole lot of little Goobers and the Goober cat and Goober dog."

And then Dick pulled out of his pocket some toothpicks and a fountain pen. With the picks he made funny little wooden legs and arms, which he stuck in the nuts, and then he drew eyes and noses and mouths on them. And the cat and the dog looked so funny with their stiff wooden tails sticking out so straight that Daisy laughed until two bright tears rolled down her cheeks.

Then Dick paired them off in couples, Mamma and Papa Goober taking the lead. They made a funny looking procession.

"Now," said Dick, "they are all ready to go to Goober Town as soon as you get tired of playing with them."

"Where's Goober Town?" asked Daisy.

"Oh, it's through a gateway of pearls, down a narrow red lane. Can you guess?"

And after a while Daisy guessed that Goober Town meant her own little stomach. And then she sent the Goober family through the gateway of pearls down the red lane, one by one, until not a thing was left but the wooden legs and arms and the two wooden tails.

Bamboo Fern Stand.

This is an easily-constructed stand that costs but very little. It may be made either of bamboo or rustic branches. The bamboo can be bought at almost any oil and color dealer's and at most furnishing warehouses. Three lengths of suitable height are required, and two circular pieces of wood. Holes must be burnt in the



CAN BE MADE AT HOME.

bamboo, then long brass screws are passed into the holes and screwed into the wood. The wood should be stained or painted, and the edge, if liked, may be finished with fancy glimp, fixed on by tacks.

TRADE IS ACTIVE IN RETAIL LINE

Recent Cold Weather Causes Demand for Winter Apparel.

FEWER FAILURES IN THE WEST

Chicago Reports Falling Off of One-Third. Though Rest of Country Shows Slight Increase—Wholesale Business Is Gratifying.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—The weekly review of trade in the Chicago district, published by R. G. Dunn & Co., says:

"While failures for the entire country are slightly more numerous, it is notable that those in this district are one-third under those of a year ago. Bank exchanges again present a heavy aggregate, indicating that the January settlements have made good progress and suggest rising deposits. Commercial operations generally exhibit sustained activity. New demands make a satisfactory showing in the productive branches. Iron and steel capacity is more largely drawn upon and there is further call for foundry, forge and car shop output.

"Outside construction continues to be pushed ahead without difficulty from the weather and this furnishes an unusual demand for all kinds of building material.

Wholesale Trade Is Larger.

"Wholesale dealings in staple merchandise have advanced to a gratifying volume, there being improvement in both house sales and mail orders for early delivery of spring goods. All indications strongly favor exceptional absorption of necessities and bookings for the interior are well distributed in the leading branches. Retail trade moves steadily, the recent colder weather having stimulated sharp buying of winter apparel. The markets for raw material reflect liberal buying in hides, leather and lumber, while prices remain firm. A declining tendency in raw cotton is more apparent, but this has not affected quotations for finished goods, the demand for the latter having extended.

Freight Tonnage at Record.

"Freight movements have advanced to the greatest tonnage ever handled at this time of year and the share of this falling to Chicago roads is reflected in largely increased earnings. Further headway has been made in raising the traffic blockade and shippers obtain more prompt forwarding. The marketing of crops here was heavier, and the movement of grain at this port swelled to 9,061,341 bushels, against 7,715,362 bushels last week, but compared with corresponding week last year there is a decline in shipments of 23.5 per cent and in receipts of 2.8 per cent.

"Primary markets were moderately active in grain and flour, the accumulation of supplies causing a more limited general demand, but the buying of provisions and live stock continued strong. Live stock receipts, 329,880 head, compared with 317,297 head last week and 323,369 head a year ago.

"Failures reported in the Chicago district number 32, against 25 last week, and 48 a year ago."

SUSPENDS SON BY THE THUMB

Mother Takes Blame for Torture Charged to Stepfather.

Sterling, Ill., dispatch: Mrs. Joseph Fuller of Milledgeville, in a signed statement appearing in the Sterling Evening Gazette, admitted that she tortured her 10-year-old son by suspending him by a rope tied to his thumbs. The statement was made in defense of her husband, the stepfather of the child, who was charged with the deed. She says the boy was only suspended two minutes at a time as a means of correction, and declares that he is so bad that she could not punish him in any other way. So far as known the authorities will take no action.

GREAT COPPER MINE IS ON FIRE

Little Chance of Rescue for Three Missing Workmen.

Houghton, Mich., dispatch: The Tamarack copper mine, deepest in the world, is on fire. Three men are missing and are almost certain to meet death in a horrible form nearly a mile below the earth's surface. Shaft No. 2, where the fire was discovered, and also No. 3 have been sealed over at the surface with heavy timbers tamped with clay. It may become necessary to seal shaft No. 5 to smother the flames.

Illinois Postmasters Named.

Washington dispatch: Illinois postmasters have been appointed by the president as follows: Jacob A. Bohrer, Bloomington; William F. Calhoun, Decatur; George N. Mason, Erie; Abraham L. Cox, Elizabeth.

Primary and Election Reform.

New York special: The second national conference for the reform of primary and election laws will be held in New York March 5 to 7. Many civic bodies and public officials will be represented.

Fast Mail Engine Breaks.

Ogden, Utah, special: Fast mail No. 2 on the Southern Pacific was delayed near Montello by a breakdown of the engine. A new engine had to be procured, upsetting the road's schedule.

The Chelsea Standard-Herald

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; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

Natalie Kellogg, of Sylvan, is reported as being quite ill.

H. O. Lindsey, of Chicago, is spending several days in this vicinity, on business.

Remember the entertainment at the opera house tonight. Good songs and fine pictures are the attraction.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will hold its mid-winter meeting in the auditorium of the Detroit Museum of Art, January 16.

"Is there anything on my back, Johnnie," asked one of Chelsea's ma'ams recently. "Yes ma'am, yer dress," answered Johnnie, and he is still wondering just why corporal punishment was prescribed in his case.

H. L. Messner, of Lyndon was the first man to appear on the streets of Chelsea, with sleighs for the year 1906. He drove into town Wednesday, and every small boy on the street began that old familiar cry of "here is a hitch."

Ex-Congressman Chas. E. Bollnap of Grand Rapids who is engaged in the manufacture of wagons, says that in ten years there will not be a rock elm tree standing in Michigan, and inasmuch as this tree grows rapidly upon ground adapted to it, it is shameful that some effort is not made toward replenishing the supply of this very valuable timber.

The latest word from Congressman C. E. Townsend, on Saturday, was that when the railroad rate bill is reported it will be known as the Hepburn-Townsend bill, having the identity of the first measure; that he has been asked by Mr. Hepburn to take charge, and to make the introductory speech, no time limit being proposed. Further, that should there be any conference between the house and senate, he will be appointed as a conferee.—Jackson Citizen Press.

Nearly one hundred members of the Eastern Michigan Press club were in Farmington, last Friday afternoon, as the guests of Governor and Mrs. F. M. Warner. The officers of the club had prepared a fine program, which was carried out at the residence of the Governor. At the close of the social session the visitors took dinner with Governor and Mrs. Warner at the Owen House. The Rev. Joseph Ryerson and Postmaster Hoover and wife, of Chelsea, were among those who were in attendance.

The moving picture entertainment given at the opera house last night for the benefit of the parish school building fund of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Chelsea, will be produced again tonight at the opera house under the same auspices. The opera house was filled last night and the entire audience all united in pronouncing the show the best thing of the kind ever shown in Chelsea. The price of admission is 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children. The doors open at 7 o'clock p. m. and the curtain will raise at 8 o'clock sun time. The opera house should be filled to its capacity as the proceeds are for the benefit of a worthy cause.

A GOOD SHOWING.

The Northwestern Washtenaw Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. held their annual meeting at the town hall yesterday and elected as its officers for the coming year: President, John Clark, of Lyndon; secretary and treasurer, A. J. Easton, of Lima; director for Lima and Scio, Leander Easton, of Lima; auditor, Alonzo Olsvater, of Dexter. The report of the retiring secretary and treasurer, Geo. T. English, of Sylvan, shows that the company is in an excellent condition, with a membership of 320. During the past year they have gained twenty-six new members, and the amount of risks shows that the company is carrying \$542,601 insurance on the property of their members. The company made but one assessment during the year 1905. At the meeting yesterday it was decided not to levy an assessment this year, as there is enough cash in the treasury to pay outstanding obligations of the company. The past year has apparently been one of the most prosperous since the company was organized. The retiring secretary and treasurer, George T. English, has filled these offices ever since the company was organized, and at the election yesterday absolutely declined to accept the office for another term.

A Virginia justice of the peace undertook to temper justice with mercy in case of a boy charged with "petty larceny." The evidence against him was conclusive; but he was very young; it was his first offense, and there were some extenuating circumstances. The old farmer justice decided to give the boy a stern lecture. He looked at the culprit severely through his spectacles, and began his lecture. "Young man," said he, "this is awful, this is right down awful, and I want to warn you—I want to say—Here the old man's sense of justice suddenly conflicted with the pity awakened by the sight of the lad, who stood trembling before him. He cleared his throat twice, and then, half in indignation at his own weakness, he cried, "Clear out o' my sight, you onery scamp, before I send you up for life!"—Argonaut.

Talk about reduced prices on Rambler Roses, sounds good, but when you want fresh dug, not called nursery stock, and the ever blooming Rambler roses you should call on G. Ahnemann, agent for the Fairview nurseries, of Rochester, New York.

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Ethel Bacon was in Detroit Saturday.

Miss Mary Eder visited with Albion friends Sunday.

Frank Staffan was in Dearborn Wednesday on business.

Miss Anna Corey was the guest of her aunt in Jackson Tuesday.

Sidney M. Bangs, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday with Chelsea friends.

S. M. Taylor, of Grass Lake, was the guest of Chelsea friends Sunday.

Mrs. H. Remnant, of Jackson, is spending some time with her sons here.

J. S. Cummings and wife were the guests of Jackson relatives Sunday.

John Schlee, wife, and son of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

O. T. Hoover and wife were Detroit visitors several days of the past week.

Misses Jennie Geddes and Ella Sillmer were Dexter visitors last week.

Miss Josie Ryan, of Ann Arbor, is the guest of her parents here this week.

Aaron Burkhardt and wife are the guests of relatives at Williamston this week.

Miss Enid Holmes is spending a few days with her brother, Ralph, of Battle Creek.

Mrs. Fannie Judson, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with D. Wurster and family.

Burnett Steinbach and wife, of Lima, spent Saturday and Sunday with Jackson relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Davis of Bronson, spent several days of the past week with her mother, here.

Mrs. Margaret Conway and son, Garrett, of Jackson, were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

Carl Vogel, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Vogel, of Chelsea.

Mrs. Dewitt Carr and Mrs. Jas. Reece, from Fowlerville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ryerson over Sunday.

A. Withersall, wife and daughter, of Manchester, were Sunday guests at the home of H. D. Withersall and wife.

Leigh G. Palmer, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Palmer, of this city.

Geo. H. Mitchell, who spent the past ten days at home here returned to his work in Chicago the first of the week.

Henry Mullen, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week at the home of his parents, Jas. Mullen and wife.

Theodore and Clara Feldkamp of Freedom, were Sunday guests at the home of their sister, Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt.

V. G. Schneider, of Cleveland, Ohio, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miller, of Lyndon, the first of the week.

Mrs. Mary Winans, who has been spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Corwin, of Toledo, returned home Monday.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous and daughter, of Sylvan, left Sunday evening for a two weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Allyn, of Poughkeepsie, New York.

Rev. Monsignor De Bever, of Dexter, was a welcome guest at the Rectory, of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SOUTHWEST SYLVAN

John Goetz is visiting his brother in Scio.

John Walz sold a fine span of horses last week.

Lynn Kern spent Sunday with relatives in Chelsea.

Miss Bertha Hawley visited friends here last week.

Sam Walz, of Munith, is visiting at the home of John Walz.

Mrs. Mary Brock, who has been quite sick, is some better.

Little Delma Fisk has been ill with the croup the past week.

Mary Spruagle is spending this week with Miss Cella Heim.

Albert Visel visited at the home of John Wirtley Sunday.

Edward Fisk is spending a few days with Grass Lake friends.

Miss Mary and Herman Weber spent Sunday with their uncle, Alfred Lamers, of Waterloo.

Mrs. Martin Merkel ran a very sharp pin in her hand, which became very sore and was obliged to have it lanced.

Harvey Main, of Henriette, spent last week with relatives here.

Joseph Weiss, of Jackson, is spending a few days with John Weber.

Miss Genevieve Hummel was the guest of Miss Mary Merkel Sunday.

Miss Libbie Monks is ill with the erysipelas at the home of her brother.

Miss Cora Foster is spending this week with her cousin, Miss Stella Weber.

Miss Genevieve Weber was absent from school last week entertaining the la grippe.

Miss Nellie Walsh and friend spent Sunday evening with Misses Alice and Mary Heim.

Word was received here last week that Fayette Schrum, of Sturdivant, Mo., took into himself a wife on Christmas day.

Mr. Schrum has friends here who can congratulate him.

Willie Wm. Monks was moving his engine, Friday last, the bracket bolts broke going down a hill, the engineer lost control of the engine and also his presence of mind and began throwing wood out of the cab, hitting Monks' foot, causing him to limp for several days.

No further damage was done, however. Mr. D. Heeschwerdt, of Grass Lake, repaired the engine the next day.

Spotted Her Beauty.

Harriet Howard, of 209 W. 34th St., New York, at one time had her beauty spotted with skin trouble. She writes: "I had Salt Rheum or Eczema for years, but nothing would cure it, until I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve." A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at Bank drug store.

LIMA CENTER.

Clara Seitz is reported as being quite ill.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Elsemann, a daughter.

Wm. Tuttle last Monday delivered to Chelsea buyers 22 lambs that weighed 97 pounds each.

Fred Hoffman, and family, of Grass Lake, spent Thursday at the home of Irving Hammond and family.

G. W. Coe was in Milan last week on business for the sugar beet company which he represents in this vicinity.

Fred S. Romer left here Monday for Detroit where he has secured a position. Mrs. Romer has been in that city for some weeks and is reported as being quite ill.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Herman Kruse called on friends here Thursday.

Martha Riemenschneider was a Jack son visitor Friday.

Bertha Benter is spending some time with friends in Waterloo.

B. C. Whitaker and wife entertained friends from Leslie over Sunday.

Reuben Heeschwerdt, of Sharon, is visiting at the home of John Kilmer.

Mrs. Harr, of Jackson, and Mrs. Storey of Wheeler, were guests of Mrs. C. Notten Friday.

Fred Riemenschneider and wife, of Chelsea, were guests at the home of their father, P. Riemenschneider Sunday and Monday.

Louis Sager, who is at the hospital at Ann Arbor, where he recently underwent an operation for appendicitis is reported doing nicely.

Early Saturday morning Mr. and Mrs. James Bosh with a party of friends were returning from the party held at the home of Mr. Walz, when turning the corner at Wm. Riemenschneider's one wheel of the buggy gave way, throwing the occupants to the ground with great force. All escaped with slight bruises, excepting Mrs. Bosh whose face was so severely cut that several stitches had to be taken to close the wound.

SYLVAN.

Elmer Gage spent Sunday with his father.

John Heeschwerdt is spending some time at Bunker Hill.

B. C. Whitaker and wife have been entertaining company.

Mrs. Randolph Cook has been visiting Manchester friends.

John Heeschwerdt is visiting Chelsea relatives this week.

Miss Dorothy Notten was the guest of Mrs. Ashley Holden last week.

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

Miss Bertha Hawley has been spending a few days with Mrs. Michael Merkel.

Vernon Francisco is spending some time at the home of Mrs. Thomas Faulkner.

H. D. Hewes, who went to California last fall has purchased a lot with 27 orange trees on it.

Miss Katherine Heeschwerdt has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Schaefele, in Bridgewater.

Mrs. Herriek has gone to Florida, where she expects to spend some time. She will visit Cuba before returning home.

Word was received from Claud Gage who is in Deming, New Mexico, that he is enjoying himself with a pony and gun hunting in the mountains.

Wm. Alber has placed a telephone in his house and one in Wm. Krause's just for the pleasure of their daughters, Misses Inez Alber and Ethel Krause.

NORTH LAKE.

Harry Read is improving.

Mrs. L. Hadley is quite ill.

It is somewhat quiet here since the holidays.

Mr. Wilson and wife, of Sylvan, visited here Tuesday.

Mrs. Hermon is able to be up and about the house.

Mrs. J. Witly is suffering from a fellow on the left index finger.

All the good in a man will show up while he is seeking a wife.

For the past few weeks Lavern Webb has been an attorney in Jackson.

James Cooke don't bother with big fish—takes perch instead and is thankful.

Although it rained Sunday, Elder Wright was on time filling his appointment here.

The weather has been so fine that doctors and undertakers are nearly or quite idle.

W. J. Webb and wife expect to leave home soon for a couple of months' stay in California.

The family of F. A. Glenn have lately treated themselves to a new piano, Pearl will thump it.

Mrs. E. L. Webb called and took dinner with Mrs. W. E. Stevenson and family on Sunday last.

Several neighbors called upon Wm. Gilbert, Tuesday last, and found him weak but cheerful.

Mrs. Johnson, of Dexter, attended church here last Sunday, of which she used to be a member.

Little Miss Elsie Glenn, of Chelsea, is the guest of her grandparents, R. S. Whalain and wife, at North Lake.

Floyd Hinkley celebrated the anniversary of his birthday by hauling wood and feasting on scalloped oysters and fancy cakes.

Miss Mary Whalain made a very pleasant call and brought me a book Sunday afternoon. Mary is quite happy, having her little niece Elsie for a few days.

We were all invited to spend Wednesday with P. E. Noah and family, it being the anniversary of his birth. His birthday cake is another chapter which will come later.

Your correspondent is glad to hear from his old pastor, Rev. Gordon, of Dexter, and that he is at work beating Satan out of that village. Many good people live there now, and there will be room for more when Old Nick goes.

So far as heard from, everybody hereabouts says the Standard Herald and the Ann Arbor Daily News furnish the best and cheapest reading matter obtainable in any manner—but bring up to date and containing just what we want in newspapers.

Charles Cooper, of Mt. Pleasant, and grandson and son-in-law, Geo. Goodwin, of Lyndon, spent Thursday last week at W. H. Glenn's and talked of old times.

Mr. G. lived here about eighteen years ago, and he and some other farmers near Mt. Pleasant are comfortably fixed. They speak very kindly of the country and its people. They left many friends here.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Royal

BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking

Used in the best families the world over

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

EAST LYNDON.

Mrs. Louis Hadley who has been ill is slowly improving.

Mrs. M. J. Graham, of Parma, is the guest of her daughter here.

James Morrissey, of Bunker Hill, is visiting his cousin, J. P. Birch here.

Ed. Collings and family entertained company from White Oak last week.

Mrs. L. Clark, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with her parents, L. K. Hadley and wife.

Mrs. Fred Styner, of Fowlerville, who has been caring for her mother here returned home Sunday.

FREEDOM.

Mrs. John Reno is confined to her home by illness.

Lewis Vogel has his steam engine in fine shape and is doing some first-class work with it.

Miss Lydia Koenigter, of Ann Arbor, is spending a few weeks at the home of her parents here.

Geo. Dentling had the interior of his residence repainted and redecorated. Jacob Riedel had charge of the work.

Wm. Breining has rented his farm and will on February 6 sell his stock, farm tools, etc., at public auction. Mr. Breining will move to Bridge-water where he has purchased a place of business. His brother will work the farm.

SHARON.

Fred Lehman, of Manchester, spent Sunday at home.

The W. H. M. S. met with Mrs. J. R. Lemm Wednesday.

Jacob Lehman and family spent Sunday at the home of J. Brunelle.

Misses Mame and Florence Reno were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Huss, of Ann Arbor, spent part of last week with Mrs. J. Brunelle.

School began Monday morning in district No. 9 after a vacation of three weeks.

C. C. Dorr and wife attended the funeral of a relative in Norvell last Thursday.

Minnie Bell O'Neil, who has been visiting her brother in Lima returned home Sunday.

The Rawls' Granger school will hold a box social at the Sharon town hall Friday, January 26.

Rev. H. L. Leonard, who underwent an operation a short time ago resumed his duties again Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Whitmayer spent Friday and Saturday at Ann Arbor on business connected with the probate court.

FOR SALE—Three new milch cows. Inquire of Eugene A. Heatley, Lyndon. Postoffice address, R. F. D. 2, Gregory.

DO NOT FORGET that when the snow does come that I have a large amount of first class handmade cutters and shears for sale, which you can buy at the right price. Everything guaranteed. A. G. Faltz. 50c

WANTED AT ONCE—Girls to run sewing machines making muslin underwear and shirt waists. Address Standard Mfg. Co., Jackson, Mich. 52

FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm of 237 acres in good state of cultivation. Inquire of Martin Howe, Chelsea. 50

NOTICE—L. E. Igenfritz' Sons Company wishes to inform the public that Chas. Riemenschneider is their authorized agent in this vicinity, and he will call on all of our old customers and guarantee every order placed with him for our Monroe Nursery stock will prove satisfactory. Roses and d. Ramblers at reduced rates. L. E. Igenfritz' Sons Company. mar. 1.

FARM WANTED—Anyone having a farm of 80 to 100 acres to rent can learn of a renter by applying at the Herald office, Chelsea. 23

FOR RENT ON SHARES—Farm owned by Phelps Bros. Suitable for grain and stock, 340 acres 1½ miles south of Dexter. Good buildings, good water. For further particulars inquire of owner or of Ed Cranston, Dexter, Mich. 38

HOUSE AND BARN and four lots for sale. Lots of fruit on the place. Known as the Lathan Miller property. Inquire of Wm. Bacon. 19c

WEST MANCHESTER.

Mrs. Caroline Gail is seriously ill.

Andrew Graves is visiting his people in Ohio.

Chester and Eva Loucks spent Sunday in Bridgewater.

Mr. Roller, of Sharon called on Ben. Matteson Friday.

Miss Marie Hastley is spending some time at the home of Roy Conklin.

Wm. Johnson and wife visited at the home of R. Fellows Thursday.

Miss Maybelle Austin is caring for Mrs. B. Ayres, of Wampers' Lake.

Elwyn Matteson is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson.

John Herman will make his future home with Chris Brix near Jackson.

Dr. Frank Dorr and son, Willard, of Detroit, spent a few days with relatives here.

Albert Green is drawing logs to Manchester to have sawed into timber for his new barn.

Mesdames Wm. and Clarence Rush ton and Chris Frye were Jackson visitors Saturday.

John Wright, of Twin Lakes, who so mysteriously disappeared, has been located at Battle Creek.

Clarence Huseman, of Sharon, made a business call on Bert Green Thursday and took away a fine horse.

Hiram Parr, of Manchester, and brother, Herbert of Charlotte, were guests at the home of Wesley Noggle Sunday.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion" for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

You can save money by having your feed ground at my farm in Lima. Until further notice we shall run the every Friday.

B. STEINBACH, JOHN STEINBACH.

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, and heals. Sold for 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been a regular life preserver to me. It brought me through a severe attack of pneumonia, and I feel that I owe my life to its wonderful curative properties."—WILLIAM H. TRUITT, Wawa, Pa.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA PILLS, HAIR VIGOR.

Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

BE FIRST

and you're last to be sorry.

ARE YOU READY?

We Are Ready Now. To make your

Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

Best line to select from.

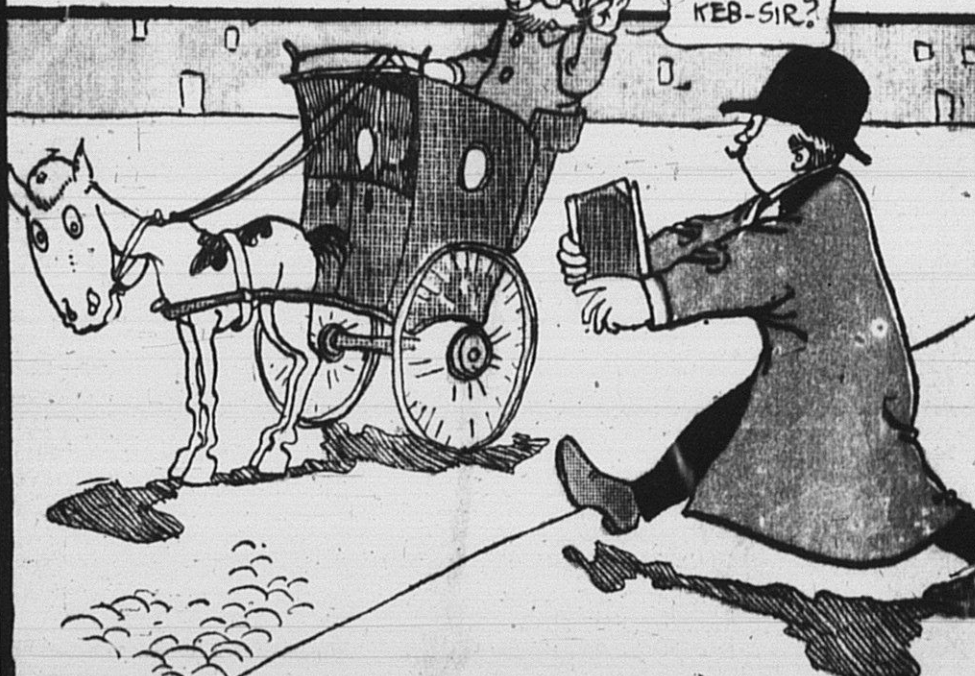
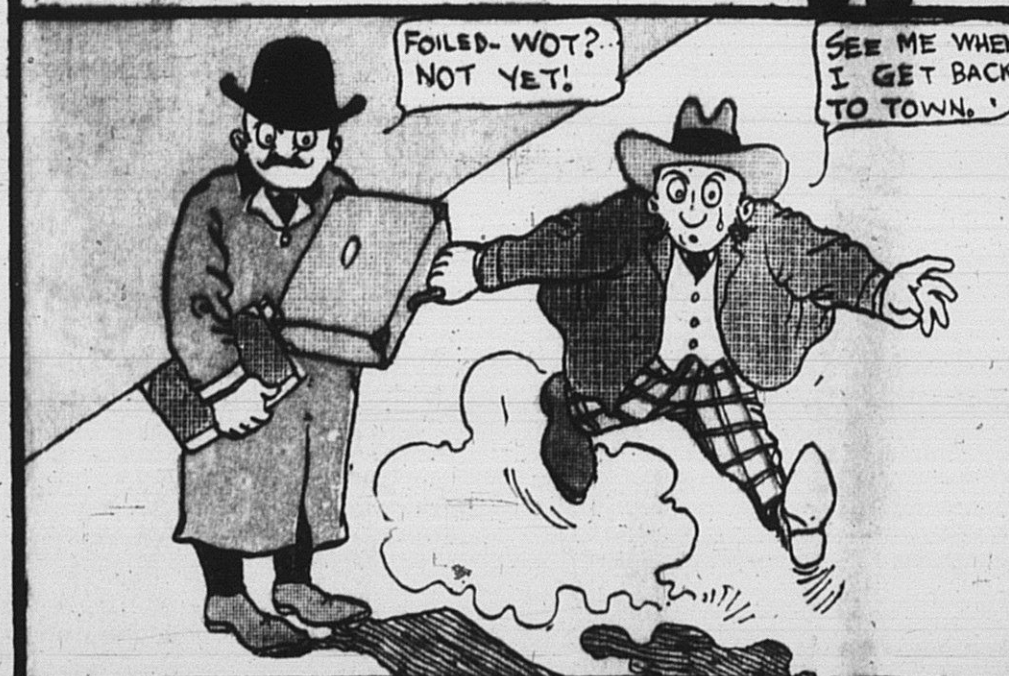
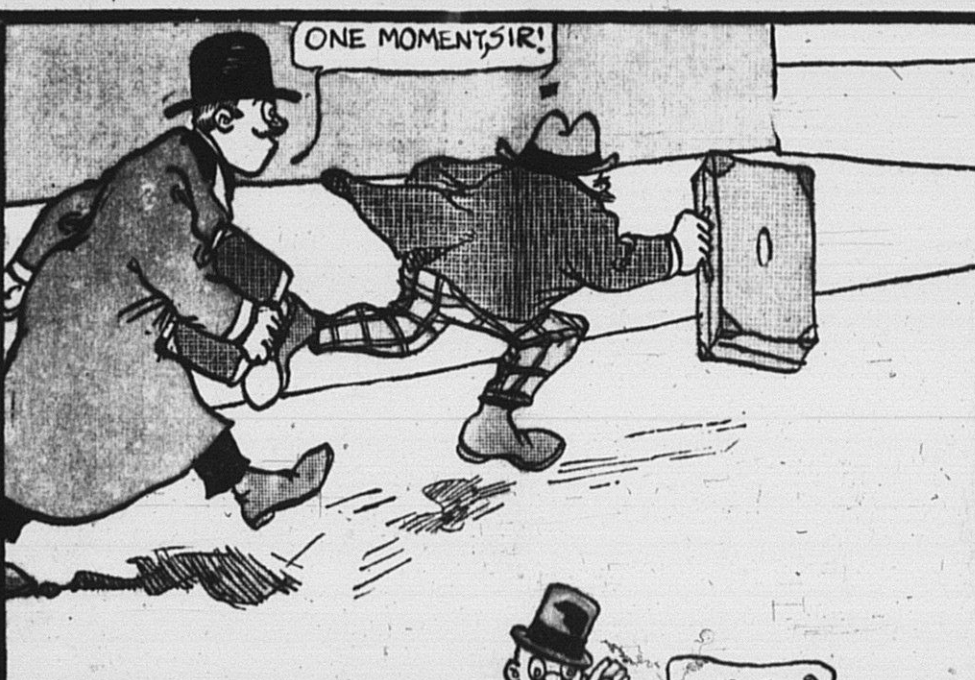
SAMMY SMALL



GRANDMA'S GIRL—LIKEWISE BUD SMITH



MR. PEST, BOOK AGENT



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WEDDING DRESSES WORN BY FIVE WHITE HOUSE BRIDES.

Maria Monroe.

Elizabeth Tyler.

Harriet Lane.

Nellie Grant.

Frances Folsom Cleveland.

Paris Fashions.



Evening or opera cloak of violet goods trimmed with a band of satin ribbon of a darker color; sleeves draped; collar of ermine.

Costumes of Other Fair Brides.

BY MRS. JOSEFA OSBORN.

The Fashion Expert.
At Roosevelt's wedding will be the place in the White House history; in fact, the last occasion such a celebration was more than two years ago. In Grover Cleveland's administration, when he chose Miss Folsom as mistress of the White House, the wedding was the last of a series

that were scattered pretty evenly through the nineteenth century.

It is interesting to note the gradual change in fashion that has taken place during that century, as typified in the wedding dresses of the several brides.

Beginning in 1820, the first was the wedding of Miss Maria Monroe. The Empire style still showed its influence in the short waist and straight skirt. Over the simple gown of white satin was worn a little bodice of pale blue satin. This was finished at the bottom with little lace-trimmed tabs.

A dainty chemise with sleeves of sheer India mull appears at the top of the bodice. Around the lower part of the skirt

are three straight bands of blue satin, and below these still is a thick roll of white satin, bound at intervals by crossed bands of blue.

Two simple fillets of silver were bound around the smoothly parted hair, while a wreath of roses held the long veil in place. Miss Elizabeth Tyler in 1841 wore a

bridal gown which at that period was a marvel of beauty. An overdress of heavy white satin was fitted tightly to the figure above the waist, while the flaring skirt was slashed open in front to show an underskirt of palest lavender, trimmed with daintiness of Brussels lace. The edges of the white overdress were embroidered in silver.

The sleeves showed ruffles of the same lace. Fastening the front of the bodice were silver-embroidered buttons with festoons of pearls.

The next wedding was in 1866 when Miss Harriet Lane wore the charming costume

of that period. About her sloping shoulders were folds of white satin arranged so as to form a deep point in front. Beneath this the tight-fitting bodice was drawn down in the manner, while the stiffly supported, voluminous skirt puffed out like a balloon below it. Bands of the material, laid in narrow pleats, encircled the skirt, with a deep flounce of point lace at the bottom caught by pink roses.

While that is still remembered was that of Miss Nellie Grant in 1874. Her gown of white satin was made with a long, tight-fitting bodice, having a vest of pure lace. The square neck was filled with a little frill of the lace. About the hips was draped satin in heavy folds, which were drawn up at the back in an enormous mass of material from which hung the rather scant train. A deep ruffle of lace trimmed the bottom of the skirt. Her hair was dressed high, with a deep fringe in front,

and sprays of orange blossoms were fastened in the veil.

When Miss Frances Folsom became the bride of President Cleveland in 1886 her gown of rich white satin was in the height of fashion. The long, perfect-fitting bodice was lavishly trimmed with point lace and lined about the bottom with narrow folds of the material. These formed a broad band, which was further decorated by a series of delicate pink roses. At the back great folds of the satin fell from the high bustle to form the long train. The veil, fastened with orange blossoms, was long enough in the back almost to cover the train. She carried no bouquet.

One of these weddings, which made a great stir in their day, will probably be overshadowed by that of the popular daughter of President Roosevelt, and great will be the curiosity to know what will be the wedding dress of the White House.

HOW SIX BABIES FACED A FLASHLIGHT



Glimpses of child character shown in the different effects produced on each of them by the glare and explosion.

It is curious to note that the face begins to talk before the lips are able to frame sounds that convey meaning to others. Here is a remarkable illustration of the fact in the faces of a group of babies who were suddenly confronted with a flashlight.

The sound of the explosion has evidently astounded another tiny mite, who probably imagines the whole affair is some gigantic scheme of entertainment devised entirely

for her benefit, and only wonders that so much noise should have been necessary to produce the very pleasing display of light which she is just witnessing.

These babies are too young to have had experiences that enable them to reason about such things as this except in the most limited way, so there is another interesting thing about these pictures. The remarkable difference of expression is the almost altogether to hereditary. That

is, each little face shows the child's character. The little blond girl whose expression shows entire indifference is the child of a father that spent his lifetime in an arduous occupation where he learned to face danger as an everyday occurrence.

REDINGOTE BY MRS. OSBORN



DRESSING AS AN ART.

BY CAROLINE.

THIS season seems to offer us everything in the way of style, and one isn't bound down to any particular manner of dressing, for there are things of every conceivable pattern.

Shirts are short and long, hats large and small, coats tight fitting and loose, belts wide and narrow, waists large and small.

In fact, never before in the history of dressmaking has so much been left to individual taste.

Consequently there is a much greater chance for success in dressing, as well as an infinitely larger field for blunders.

The question is asked more than ever before, What constitutes good dressing?

Good dressing now as always means the right thing for the right occasion.

The law of the eternal fitness of things is just as much a law in dressing as in everything else, but there is no place where it is more sinned against.

I am not going to be so foolish as to state that money is not an aid to good dressing—money helps tremendously, of course.

But, given all the money in the world, if good taste doesn't go with it, there is no chance of the rich woman being well dressed.

The extravagantly over-dressed woman is never well dressed.

If a poor girl has taste she can soon learn to make her own clothes much better than any one can make them for her.

She must study to know her own peculiar style. She must learn what things become her.

But all that takes so much time, you say. Remember that anything that tends to make you attractive is not a waste of time.

And remember also that the only free woman is the woman who makes her own clothes.

Every other woman is the slave to her dressmaker.

The style of dressing for the business woman is practically settled. The only plan that individual taste can be consulted is in the choice of colors, for it is stipulated that the business woman must go in for the plainest sort of dressing.

Above all things, she must look immaculately neat.

Her shoes must always be well blackened, and she should have clean collars and cuffs.

There is nothing that makes such a favorable impression on an employer as neatness.

The society girl has to face an entirely different proposition. She has to get all sorts of gowns for dinners, dances and receptions, but even then the girl who can make some of her own clothes has a tremendous advantage.

And in the social, as well as in the business world, it is the most simply dressed woman who is best dressed.

Unless you have unlimited funds you will be wise if you confine yourself in dressing to one color, and that color not too striking.

Don't buy a thing merely because you think it pretty.

Stop and consider if it goes well with what you have, or will make everything else look shabby.

Above all things, avoid all furbelows, and always remember that dressing, like all the other arts, is at its best when simplest.

NO ENGAGEMENT RING FOR MISS ROOSEVELT.

AND now word comes from Washington that Miss Roosevelt has declared to her friends that she will not follow the custom of wearing an engagement ring, the emblem even from pagan days of fidelity and betrothal.

Perhaps she may not be in accord with the spirit of the ring, as it is said to have originated in the days when the delivery of one's signet ring to another gave that authority to act for the owner of the ring. The engagement ring, following this idea, indicated that its possessor was soon to share the rights and privileges of the man who gave it. The wedding ring went still further and typified the complete sharing of the man and wife in the property of either.

When the ring first entered into betrothal and marriage it was very much larger than it is now, and in those days the ceremony of betrothal was performed by the bridegroom passing his hand through a large ring and thus taking the hand of the bride, the ring signifying that they were to be united as one.

The third finger of the left hand came to be the finger through religious ceremony although in many countries the marriage ring is worn on other fingers, and some times even on the thumb, and by both sexes.

COCONUT PUDDING.

ONE pint rich milk, two tablespoons cornstarch, whites of four eggs, scant half cup sugar, a little salt. Put the milk over the fire, and when boiling add the cornstarch, wet with a little cold milk; then sugar, stirring constantly until it makes a smooth paste. Then take from the fire and stir in the beaten eggs. Flavor with vanilla, and when slightly cooled add half a grated coconut. Pour into a mold; set in a cool place. Serve with soft custard.

DANISH PUDDING.

ONE cupful of tapioca, three generous pints of water, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of sugar, one tumbler of any kind of bright jelly. Wash the tapioca and soak in the water all night. In the morning put it on in the double boiler and cook one hour. Stir frequently. Add the salt, sugar and jelly, and mix thoroughly. Pour into a mold that has been dipped in cold water and set away to harden. Serve with cream and sugar.

Beautiful Garment of Russet Green Velvet Trimmed with Bands of Sable, and Hat to Match.

WITH styles of the Directorate or of the Empire, with hats or collifures of Louis XV. or Louis XVI., the woman who does not dress intelligently is apt to appear in some hopeless incongruities. Properly worn, the present styles are charming.

But among the fashionable crowds the eye is continually offended by faults of taste among those who should be leaders.

Oh, three little melon-shaped hats which seem dropped on the head by accident—it is painful on certain irregular profiles in which the nose turns too often on high, seeking desperately the missing brim of the hat. It is a disastrous effect and the sooner it disappears the better.

Simplicity will ever be in the best taste. Those symphonies of dark violet or of green, accompanied by different hats in felt, not too small, trimmed with an immense plume placed at the back, are the happiest combinations of the Autumn.

Why choose jackets of velvet, satin and embroidery, with complicated revers and trimmings, when there are so many beautiful and simple styles to choose from? Why without reason, when one is not at all the type, choose a Louis XV. collifure to the detriment of one's beauty?

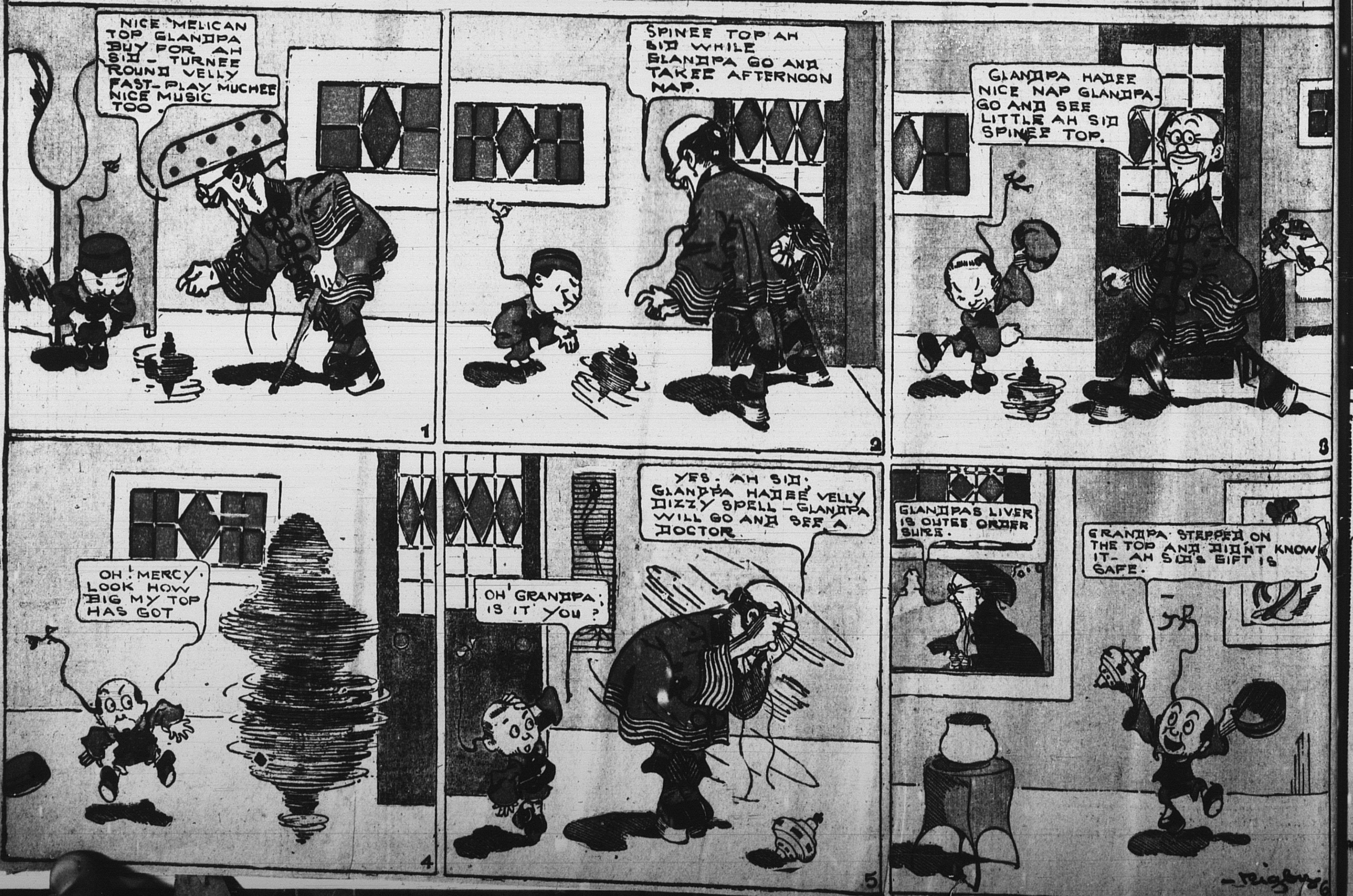
It is simply on account of the love certain women have for "the fashion." They will follow it to the letter. No sooner does it appear than it is adopted.

ling costume of black velvet, long coat or jacket, pleated, covered with a bolero trimmed with gold braid; collar and revers of chinchilla.

MAJOR OZONE'S FRESH AIR CRUSADE



LITTLE AH SID, THE CHINESE KID



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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Come and see us when you have Grain to sell.

Remember--We carry in stock a full line of
ALL KINDS OF ROOFING.
Clover and Timothy Seed.

Get our prices--we will save you money.
Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

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.

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.

OUR LINE OF CLOTHS FOR

FALL SUITS

AND
TOP COATS

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

J. J. RAFTREY & SONS.

Phone 37.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Radley,
of Chelsea, a son.

The J. P. Wood Bean Co., have men
at work making extensive repairs to
their warehouse, this week.

The Research Club was entertained
at the home of Postmaster and Mrs. O.
T. Hoover, Monday evening.

M. L. Burkhardt has sold the building
formerly occupied by him as an ice
cream parlor to J. J. Raftrey.

The Eisele Bros. have a contract for
plastering the Burkhardt building and
have commenced the work.

The W. R. C. officers, a list of whom
appeared in the Standard-Herald recently,
were installed last Friday evening.

Chauncey Staffan, of Chelsea, and his
business associate began work in their
new cigar factory at Ann Arbor the first
of this week.

D. C. McLaren loaded several cars of
hay at Delhi the past week. F. L.
Davidson had charge of the work for
Mr. McLaren.

Mrs. Edith Evans and daughter left
last Friday for the home of her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett, of Wick-
ersham, Washington.

Adam Eppler, last Saturday, started a
force of men at work filling his Cedar
Lake ice house. The men report that
the ice is about ten inches thick.

The Tin Cup pedro club was enter-
tained last Friday evening at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer.
Light refreshments were served by the
host and hostess.

According to the Manchester Enter-
prise of last week, most of the onion
raisers in that vicinity have sold and
shipped a good share of their crops to
R. A. Snyder, of Chelsea.

Rev. E. E. Caster, of Chelsea, was in
Holly, Wednesday, where he attended
the funeral of his niece who died at her
home in Chicago, and the remains were
taken to her former home for interment.

"The Boyhood of Jesus" will be the
subject of the sermon by Rev. M. L.
Grant, Sunday morning, at the Congrega-
tional church. "Jesus Christ, the
complete Man," will be the evening
theme.

The Western Washtenaw Union Farm-
ers club will meet at the home of Rev.
and Mrs. E. E. Caster tomorrow. The
program for the coming year will be
given to the members of the club at this
meeting.

Word was received here Tuesday, of
the death of Mrs. Byron Parks, who
passed away at her home in Jackson,
Tuesday morning. The Parks family
were formerly well known residents in
this community.

The Standard-Herald invites all of
the former correspondents of the Herald
to continue sending items to the Stand-
ard-Herald and whenever they are in
need of supplies, the same will be for-
warded at once.

Wm. Tuttle for the present has stopped
all skating on his pond. The boys have
of late made a practice of building bon-
fires, and Mr. Tuttle became afraid that
sparks from the fire might cause his
building to be burned.

The Glazier Stove Co. has sold the
dwelling house on the Richards pre-
mises, which the company recently pur-
chased, to Dr. G. W. Palmer and John
Kalmbach. The building is to be moved
to a location on Park street.

The real pie supper to be given by the
ladies of the Baptist church was post-
poned from Wednesday, January 17, to
Wednesday, January 24, and will be
served at the Baptist church from 4:30
until all are served; 15 and 20c.

Alex. Pyper, of Grand Ledge, has ac-
cepted a position with Watson Bros., of
Unadilla, for the coming year. Mr.
Pyper will move his household goods
from his former home to Unadilla and
begin his work as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. James Speer gave a din-
ner last Thursday evening in honor of
the 82d anniversary of the birthday of
his father, Henry Speer. A number of
the lifelong associates of Mr. Speer were
present and the affair was enjoyed by all.

Bicknell Young, of Chicago, the well
known lecturer, will deliver an address
free in the interest of Christian Science
under the auspices of the local society,
Friday evening, January 19th, at the
music hall in Ann Arbor. All are cordi-
ally invited.

Christian Science services will be held
next Sunday forenoon at 10 o'clock.
Subject, "Love." Golden text: "If a man
love me, he will keep my words, and my
Father will love him, and we will come
unto him and make our abode with him."
—John 14: 23.

The Standard-Herald has been in-
formed that Lewis Killmer and family,
who went to California last fall for the
benefit of Mr. Killmer's health, are soon
to return to their former Sylvan home.
The atmosphere of the Pacific coast did
not prove to be beneficial to the health
of Mr. Killmer.

The Washtenaw County Teachers'
School Officers' and Patrons' Association
will hold their annual meeting in the
auditorium of the Normal hall, Ypsilanti,
on Saturday, February 10th. The morn-
ing session will begin at 10:00, standard
time, and the afternoon session at 1:30.

There will be three one-day farmers'
institutes in Washtenaw county this
year. The first one will be held at
Cavanaugh Lake, January 31; the second
at Webster, February 1, and the third at
Willis, February 2. Peter Voorheis, of
Oakland county, will be the State
speaker. The two day county institute
will be held at Saline, February 15-16.

Robert Chandler is reported as being
ill.

Mrs. T. Drislane is confined to her
home by illness.

The Worth League will give a social
evening Friday of this week.

Do not fail to attend the entertain-
ment at the opera house tonight.

There will be a regular meeting of the
Ladies Macabees, Tuesday evening, Janu-
ary 23.

On Thursday, January 18, 1906, to
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Leeman, of Sharon,
a son.

Ray Bliss and wife moved into their
new home, on Middle street east, the
first of this week.

A number of the friends of Rev. and
Mrs. Joseph Ryerson, gave them a sur-
prise party at their home last evening.

Rev. E. W. Lounsbury, of Chicago, will
conduct the morning and evening ser-
vices at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Sunday morning, at the M. E. Church,
Rev. Joseph Ryerson will speak on
"Moses." In the evening the subject
will be "Home."

The Young People's Society of St.
Paul's church will hold their quarterly
business meeting at the home of Philip
Scott, of Lima, this evening.

Rev. and Mrs. M. L. Grant will enter-
tain the Bible class of the Congrega-
tional Sunday-school at their home on
Friday evening of this week.

Miss Mary Smith, a daughter of James
Smith, of Lyndon, was a victim of Ann
Arbor's hold-up man, Wednesday. She
escaped from the miscreant uninjured.

Leak Bros. & Co., of Ann Arbor, the
first of this week reminded their friends
in this part of the county that they are
yet in business, by presenting them with
a fine art calendar for 1906.

Disirict Deputy Langdon, last Monday
night installed the recently elected
officers of Chelsea Camp of the Modern
Woodman of America. At the close of
the ceremonies light refreshments were
served.

Hon. James S. Gorman, of Chelsea, has
entered his appearance as solicitor for
Peter Gorman, of Lyndon, in the suit
commenced against him and others by
the trustee of an Eaton Rapids bank-
rupt firm.

The moving picture entertainment at
the opera house last evening for the
benefit of the fund of the new parish
school building of the Church of Our
Lady of the Sacred Heart, was well at-
tended and the audience was highly
pleased with the entertainment. The
play will be repeated tonight. Prices
15 and 25 cents.

The committee in charge of the new
parochial school for the Church of Our
Lady of the Sacred Heart has awarded
the contract for the field stone for the
foundation of the building to Robert
Leach. John J. Raftrey has taken the
contract for the excavating. The archi-
tect, Peter Dederick, of Detroit, esti-
mates that the new school will cost be-
tween \$14,000 and \$15,000.

The Standard-Herald cautions its cor-
respondents not to send notices of quilt
raffles, guessing contests, etc., as they
cannot be published. The postal au-
thorities consider them as lotteries and
bar them from the mails. If the post-
master should discover such notices in
the Standard-Herald he could stop us
from sending the paper through the
postoffice.

Lewis Yager sr., of Lima, visited The
Standard-Herald office, Wednesday and
exhibited a curiosity in the shape of a
fox trap that was made in Persia about
one hundred years ago. The trap was
brought to this country by an uncle of
Mr. Yager's in 1834, and has done good
service for Mr. Yager in capturing the
sly fox. The trap is in perfect condi-
tion and looks as if it might do good
work for another hundred years to come.

The Senior Class of the Chelsea high
school has made arrangements for a
lecture course of four numbers. Mor-
phet, Stephens & Co., entertainers;
James H. Batton, lecturer; Lyceum
Stars, and Mrs. Hall, monologist, have
been secured for the course. The first
number will be given at the opera
house Saturday evening, Feb. 10th. The
class has placed the price at \$1.00 for
the course, and 25 cents extra for re-
served seats. Single admission 25 cents.

Wm. Hammond and wife were called
to Dayton, Ohio, by the death of Mrs.
Hammond's father, John Nichols who
died last Thursday night, aged 76 years.
Mr. Nichols was for many years one of
the leading business men of Dayton.
He served the city as an alderman and
held during his life time numerous city
positions which he filled to the utmost
satisfaction. In the early part of his
life Mr. Nichols was a minister of the
gospel, and when he retired from the
ministry he entered the grocery business
which he conducted very success-
fully until he retired from business
some nine years ago.

Harold P. Glazier and H. I. Stimson
are spending several days in Ohio with
Architect Claire Allen of Jackson for
the purpose of studying the latest
factory buildings, methods and equip-
ment. They expect to secure much
valuable information in connection with
the large additions to the plant of the
Glazier Stove Company. A special
study will be made of the National Cash
Register Co. at Dayton, Ohio, which is
universally admitted to be the most
progressive manufacturing concern in
the country. The Welfare Department
in this plant will be of special interest
to the party inasmuch as Architect
Allen is preparing plans for such a de-
partment for the Chelsea works.

Sylvan Taxpayers.
The tax roll for the year 1905 of Syl-
van township, has been placed in my
hands and beginning with Monday,
December 4th they can be paid at my
office, room 3, Kempt bank building.
W. F. RIMMENSCHNIDER, Treasurer.

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 12c colored outtings now 7c yard.
Regular 12c 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 outting now 4c yard. Several pieces silkline 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 gingham 5c yard. Best quality 12 1/2c gingham 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 \$2.00.
All ladies skirts marked down for this sale. All children's cloaks 1-4 off.
Carpet 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'S.