

HAIRDRESSING AND SHAMPOOING
Ladies—it is no longer necessary to go to Detroit and Ann Arbor for Shampooing or Hairdressing. Orders taken for Switches and Hair Goods. For information call telephone 173.
Miss FANNIE WARNER.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
B. B. Turnbull. H. D. Withe ell.
CHELSEA, MICH.

STIVERS & KALMBACH, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
General Law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Phone 63. Office in Kempf Bank Block.
CHELSEA, MICH.

JAMES S. GORMAN, LAW OFFICE.
East Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

H. J. SPEIRS, VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Treats all diseases of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, dogs and poultry. All call promptly attended.
Office over Epler's meat market. Phone No. 101. Chelsea, Mich.

A. MCCOLGAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, Wilkinson-Turnbull block. Residence, Park St. Phone No. 114.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

H. W. SCHMIDT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office hours 10 to 12 noon; 2 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening.
Night and Day calls answered promptly. Chelsea Telephone No. 20. 7 rings for office. HIGH STREET, CHELSEA, MICH.

S. G. BUSH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital.
Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

A. L. STEGER, DENTIST.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

AT THE OFFICE OF DR. H. H. AVERY
You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that crown and bridge work requires.
Prices as reasonable as first-class work can be done.
Office, over Kaffrey's Tailor Shop.

J. H. HOLMES, PRES. C. H. KEMP, VICE PRES. J. A. PALMER, CASHIER.
THE KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. I. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, Geo. A. Betelle, Ed. Vogel.

S. A. MAPES, FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
Chelsea Telephone No. 6.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

PARKER & BECKWITH, Real Estate Dealers.
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance.
Office over Kempf Bank, Chelsea.

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

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings for 1906 are as follows: Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 6, April 3, May 8, June 5, July 3, Aug. 28, Oct. 30, Nov. 27, annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 25. St. John's Day, June 24-Dec. 27. Visiting Brothers welcome.
Hiram Lighthall, W. M.
C. W. Maroney, Sec.

F. D. MERITHEW, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Bell Phone 62, Manchester, Mich.
Dates made at this office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card, taking effect, Jan. 7, 1906.
TRAINS EAST:
No. 6—Detroit, Express 5:38 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:52 a. m.
No. 12—G. R. and Kalamazoo 10:40 a. m.
No. 2—Mail 3:37 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 9—Mich. express 8:25 a. m.
No. 5—Mail 9:40 a. m.
No. 13—G. R. and Kalamazoo 6:45 p. m.
No. 37—Pacific Express 10:52 p. m.
*Nos. 9, 36 and 37 stop on signal only to let off and take on passengers.
O. W. RUEGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
W. T. Glaucque, Agent.

YPSI-ANN, D. Y., A. A. & J. RAILWAY.
CHELSEA.

6:39 a. m. Local
7:29 a. m. Special
8:35 a. m. Local
9:29 a. m. Special
10:39 a. m. Local
11:39 a. m. Special
12:39 p. m. Local
1:39 p. m. Special
2:39 p. m. Local
3:39 p. m. Special
4:39 p. m. Local
5:29 p. m. Special
6:39 p. m. Local
7:29 p. m. Special
8:39 p. m. Local
10:39 p. m. Local
11:39 p. m. Local
6:29 a. m. Local
7:50 a. m. Local
8:58 a. m. Local
9:50 a. m. Local
10:58 a. m. Local
11:50 a. m. Local
12:58 p. m. Local
1:00 p. m. Local
2:58 p. m. Local
3:57 p. m. Local
4:50 p. m. Local
5:50 p. m. Local
6:58 p. m. Local
7:50 p. m. Local
8:58 p. m. Local
9:50 p. m. Local
11:38 p. m. Local
Connections at Jackson for Kalamazoo and local points; at Detroit with all Interurban and Steam Roads; also Boat Lines; at Ann Arbor with T. & A. railroad; at Eastland with L. S. & M. railroad; at Wayne with P. M. railroad; Saline car connects with specials.

SCHOOL REPORT.
Report of school in district No. 7, Sylvan, for the month of February. Attending every day, Paul, Herbert and Alma Sager, Leon and Glenn Shutes, Joseph and Eddie Merkel, Elsie and Pauline Koch, Hattie and Bessie Knickerbocker, Charlie Wortley, Ian Davidson, standing 95, Pauline Koch, Thomas Wortley, Bertilla Weber, 90, Glenn Shutes, Arthur Weber, Alma Sager, Hattie Knickerbocker, Elsie Koch, 85, Sylvester Weber, Norma Laubengayer, Charlie Wortley, Roy Davidson and Zita Merkel. The star spellers are Leon and Glenn Shutes, Arthur Sylvester and Bertilla Weber, Thomas and Charlie Wortley, Elsie and Pauline Koch, Zita Merkel, Alma Sager, Bessie and Hattie Knickerbocker, Ian Davidson and George Weber. Mrs. Lucy Stephens, teacher.

School report for district No. 4, Sharon for month ending March 2. Those neither absent or tardy are Willie Mayer, Herman Hashley, Harmon Everett, Clarence Everett, and Michael Cerwinka. Those with average standing above 95, Ella Mayer, Carl Mayer and Waldo Kusterer, 90, Clarence Everett, Martha Hashley, Herman Hashley and Willie Mayer; 80, Elmer Mayer, Harmon Everett and Michael Cerwinka. Star spellers are Willie Mayer, Herman Hashley, Clarence Everett, Ella Mayer, Carl Mayer and Addie Tirp. Ethel L. Davidson, teacher.

Torture By Savages.
"Speaking of the torture of which some of the savage tribes in the Philippine subject their captives, reminds me of the intense suffering I endured for three months from inflammation of the kidneys," says W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me. "Nothing helped me until I tried Electric Bitters, three bottles of which completely cured me." Cures liver complaint, dyspepsia, blood disorders and malaria; and restores the weak and nervous to robust health. Guaranteed at The Bank Drug Store. Price 50c.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.
At the election to be held on the first Monday in April, 1906, the question of calling and holding a convention, for the purpose of making a general revision of the constitution of this state, will be submitted to the qualified electors.
The ballots upon which this question will be submitted will be separate and distinct from all other ballots used at this election.
If a majority of the qualified electors, voting at such election, shall decide in favor of calling a convention for the purpose of revising the constitution, it will become the duty of the legislature at the next session to provide by law for the election of delegates to such convention, whose duty it will be to prepare a general revision of the constitution, which shall be submitted to the qualified electors at some future time for adoption or rejection.

Keep the little ones healthy and happy. Their tender, sensitive bodies require gentle, healing remedies. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will keep them strong and well. 35 cents, tea or tablet. The Bank Drug Store.
Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.

Every Two Minutes
Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

SCOTT'S EMULSION
is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.

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

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50 cents and 75c. All drug stores.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.
Continued from first page.

14 Howard Brooks	25.00
14 Mrs. Anna Hoag	35.00
14 Elliott McCarter	3.75
14 Hugh McKinn	1.00
14 W. T. Glaucque	1.00
14 Wayne Towar Creamery	1.00
17 W. T. Glaucque	3.00
17 C. Hagadon	103.85
17 W. T. Glaucque	38.12
17 F. R. Reed	203.82
17 F. C. Davidson	12.25
17 Frank C. Teal	36.12
17 Pauly Mill Bldg. Co.	8.43
19 W. S. Edwards & Co.	105.66
19 Sunday Creek Coal Co.	8.75
21 Elliott McCarter	10.15
21 Noah Poor	9.40
21 James Speer	22.50
21 C. G. Keasler	10.00
21 C. Lighthall	4.00
21 John Knickerbocker	4.85
21 Elliott McCarter	12.25
21 Will Poor	22.50
21 Roy Evans	25.00
21 Sam Trouton	25.00
21 E. Bahnmiller	25.00
21 P. M. Boehm	25.00
21 Howard Brooks	25.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	3.75
21 Elliott McCarter	1.14
21 W. T. Glaucque	6.15
21 Elliott McCarter	2.25
21 Noah Poor	3.35
21 W. T. Glaucque	70.10
21 W. T. Glaucque	37.50
21 Sam Trouton	25.00
21 Howard Brooks	25.00
21 Mrs. Anna Hoag	25.00
21 Roy Evans	25.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	18.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	1.75
21 H. Holmes Merc. Co.	1.75
21 Adam Paist	4.11
21 Mrs. Anna Hoag	1.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	1.00
21 Ed. Chandler	1.15
21 Henry R. Worthington	1.15
21 Kenneth Anderson & Co.	1.15
21 Howard Brooks	6.00
21 Mrs. James Gorman	13.00
21 Chelsea Lumber and Pro-	15.00
21 Penn & Vogel	15.00
21 Sunday Creek Coal Co.	45.00
21 James T. Dunn	1.00
21 Geo. Irwin	1.00
21 Chelsea Electric Light Co.	1.00
21 Tom W. Minery	13.24
21 Frank C. Teal	13.24
21 R. Williamson & Co.	30.42
21 Electric Appliance Co.	40.11
21 J. Knapp	16.00
21 M. Stroh	4.00
21 M. Boyd	4.00
21 C. Hagadon	6.75
21 W. T. Glaucque	1.75
21 W. T. Glaucque	1.00
21 Elliott McCarter	7.50
21 Louis Payne	3.00
21 C. Lighthall	3.00
21 Mrs. Anna Hoag	9.00
21 P. M. Boehm	37.50
21 E. Bahnmiller	25.00
21 Sam Trouton	25.00
21 Roy Evans	25.00
21 Howard Brooks	25.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	25.00
21 Noah Poor	5.35
21 Elliott McCarter	4.50
21 Howard Brooks	4.50
21 W. T. Glaucque	4.25
21 Jas. Walker & Son	3.32
21 Holmes & Walker	2.00
21 H. S. Holmes	2.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	31.82
21 Michigan Telephone Co.	25.00
21 C. Lighthall	11.81
21 Electric Appliance Co.	77.07
21 Frank C. Teal	38.87
21 Eastern Electric Co.	11.81
21 J. Knapp	5.76
21 C. G. Simpson	24.05
21 S. S. Edwards	4.00
21 Ray State Lumber Co.	3.75
21 S. S. Edwards	3.75
21 J. F. Hastings	8.30
21 J. F. Hastings	2.84
21 S. S. Edwards	2.84
21 W. T. Glaucque	2.84
21 W. T. Glaucque	2.84
21 C. Hagadon	3.00
21 Elliott McCarter	4.50
21 Wm. Osterle	1.75
21 W. T. Glaucque	1.75
21 W. T. Glaucque	37.00
21 Henry Pullen	34.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	44.50
21 P. M. Boehm	37.50
21 Sam Trouton	25.00
21 E. Bahnmiller	25.00
21 Roy Evans	25.00
21 Mrs. Anna Hoag	9.00
21 Howard Brooks	25.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	25.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	49.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	1.75
21 C. Hagadon	3.00
21 Adam Paist	26.50
21 Howard Brooks	48.72
21 W. T. Glaucque	8.80
21 Frank Brooks	5.15
21 Roy Evans	2.68
21 C. Hagadon	3.15
21 Elliott McCarter	3.15
21 Noah Poor	3.15
21 W. T. Glaucque	3.15
21 C. Hagadon	3.15
21 W. T. Glaucque	3.15
21 Wm. Kelley	27.50
21 Howard Brooks	25.00
21 Sam Trouton	25.00
21 E. Bahnmiller	25.00
21 Roy Evans	25.00
21 Mrs. Anna Hoag	9.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	9.00
21 Howard Brooks	9.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	61.00
21 C. Hagadon	12.00
21 B. H. Glenn	7.75
21 P. L. Davidson	67.32
21 L. H. Hagg	5.00
21 Sam Heischewerdt	3.00
21 R. Williamson & Co.	25.63
21 Jas. Dunn	20.75
21 Tom W. Minery	2.65
21 E. H. Chandler	2.65
21 Gerlock Packing Co.	6.63
21 Kenneth Anderson & Co.	6.63
21 Frank C. Teal	82.83
21 New York Belling & Pack-	51.50
21 Sunday Creek Coal Co.	90.04
21 Columbia Incandescent	155.00
21 Electric Co.	26.73
21 Manhattan Rubber Co.	4.00
21 Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.	7.50
21 L. H. Wood	10.00
21 Tom Bessel	10.00
21 C. Hagadon	2.25
21 W. T. Glaucque	62.61
21 John Ross	2.25
21 Elliott McCarter	2.25
21 W. T. Glaucque	4.00
21 C. Hagadon	29.30
21 W. T. Glaucque	2.75
21 C. Hagadon	70.07
21 P. M. Boehm	37.50
21 Howard Brooks	25.00
21 E. Bahnmiller	25.00
21 Sam Trouton	25.00
21 Roy Evans	25.00
21 Mrs. Anna Hoag	9.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	8.00
21 C. Hagadon	4.20
21 W. T. Glaucque	51.88
21 C. Hagadon	59.40
21 W. T. Glaucque	66.46
21 C. Hagadon	4.30
21 W. T. Glaucque	1.25
21 T. Freeman	2.27
21 Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.	338.68
21 H. Gorton	18.00
21 Holmes & Walker	18.00
21 J. Knapp	14.80
21 Bacon Co-Operative Co.	6.07
21 Simon Hagg	5.25
21 Glasgow Store Co.	55.48
21 A. H. Schumacher	4.00
21 W. T. Glaucque	54.81
21 Western Electric Co.	13.21
21 Sunday Creek Coal Co.	192.28
21 Frank C. Teal	62.61
21 Chelsea Lumber and Pro-	46.03
21 Collins, Hohn & Dalziel	70.40
21 W. T. Glaucque	67.90
21 Collins, Hohn & Dalziel	1.15
21 L. Borge	1.15
21 John Kelly	8.10
21 Elliott McCarter	8.10

27 Noah Poor	7.35
27 W. T. Glaucque	64.40
27 C. Hagadon	4.10
27 James Dunn	25.00
27 W. F. Riemenschneider	100.00
27 Balance of salary	27.50
31 Roy Evans	27.50
31 Sam Trouton	25.00
31 C. M. Bostad	25.00
31 Mrs. Anna Hoag	9.00
31 Collins, Hohn & Dalziel	12.40
3 W. T. Glaucque	39.00
3 Freeman Bros.	12.68
3 A. E. Wims	22.88
3 Electric Appliance Co.	60.00
3 Chelsea Lumber and Pro-	5.30
duce Co.	5.99
3 Hugh McKinn	37.50
3 Frank C. Teal	37.50
3 Sam Trouton	25.00
3 E. Bahnmiller	25.00
3 Howard Brooks	25.00
3 Roy Evans	25.00
3 Mrs. Anna Hoag	9.00
3 Wm. F. Riemenschneider	1.75
3 W. F. Riemenschneider	3.61
3 Standard Oil Co.	10.67
3 Sunday Creek Coal Co.	97.12
3 Mrs. Jas. S. Gorman	25.00
3 Chelsea Lumber and Pro-	7.98
duce Co.	174.60
3 Dr. S. G. Keary	42.04
3 Detroit Refining Co.	4.00
3 Sunday Creek Coal Co.	62.24
3 Orla H. Taylor	78.90
3 B. B. Turnbull	62.00
3 W. T. Glaucque	62.00
3 P. M. Boehm	37.50
3 Sam Trouton	25.00
3 Howard Brooks	25.00
3 Mrs. Anna Hoag	9.00
3 Mrs. Anna Hoag	5.75
3 C. M. Bostad	38.00
3 W. H. Heischewerdt	150.00

RECEIPTS.
Amount on hand March 1, 1905, \$ 738 95
Received from taxes 12,199 47
Received from water and light 6,587 20
Received from sidewalk 278 39
Received from county treas-
urer (liquor fund) 1,485 00
Received from Chelsea Lumber and Pro-
duce Co. (oil sold) 1 25
Received from rebate on taxes 10 00
Received from license 24 00
Received from Allen Embury,
(taxes from Ann Arbor) 2 50
Received from W. P. Schenk,
(tile sold) 5 40
Total received to date \$21,332 16
Total paid out to date 20,879 43
March 1, 1906 452 73
Amount on hand \$ 452 73
W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER,
Village Treasurer.

In Memory of Miss Clara Seitz.
Weep no more
For your sister gone on high.
Weep no more for her,
For you'll meet her bye-and-bye.
She's not dead, but only slumbering
In a slumber, O so sweet!
And when the time of waking,
Angels her will surely meet.
It is sad to think we never—
Never more shall see her here;
But we fondly hope to meet her,
And to meet her over there.
Angels they were singing praises
When they heard our Father call:
"Clara, come to heavenly places;
There is rest for you and all."
Three little rules we all should keep,
To make life happy and bright:
Smile in the morning, and at noon,
Take Rocky Mountain Tea at night.
The Bank Drug Store.

How a Bee Gave Up Work.
On landing in Australia our hive
bee industriously collected quantities
of honey. Finding, however, that
there was no winter such as we have
in England, it gave up laying in stores.
Its morals are corrupted, for it is no
longer "busy," and leads a butterfly
life.—Nature Notes.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he
is senior partner of the firm of F. J.
Cheney & Co., doing business in the city
of Toledo, County and State aforesaid,
and that said firm will pay the sum of
one hundred dollars for each and every
case of catarrh that cannot be cured by
the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
I, J. F. CHENEY, do hereby certify.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in
my presence, this 6th day of December,
A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally
and acts directly on the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. Send
for testimonials free.
J. F. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-
pation.
To feel strong, have good appetite
and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy
life, use Hall's Blood Bitters, the
great system tonic and builder.

WORK WEAKENS THE KIDNEYS.
Doan's Kidney Pills have done great
service for people who work.
Most people work every day in some
strained, unnatural position bending
constantly over a desk riding on a
wagon or cars doing laborious house-
work, lifting, reaching or pulling, or
trying the back in a hundred and one
other ways. All these strains tend to
wear, weaken and injure the kidneys
until they fall behind in their work of
filtering the poisons from the blood.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys,
put on strength and back.
G. B. Porter, of South Syracuse street,
Chelsea, Mich., says: "For three
years I was annoyed by the action of the
kidney secretions and suffered from a
severe pain in the small of my back.
After a hard day's work or a long drive
which I often did to do the pain in my
back was very severe. At night it was
painful to turn or to move and the ac-
cretions were dark and unnatural in
color. When I learned of Doan's Kid-
ney Pills I got a box and I was pleased
with their prompt beneficial effect.
That was some time ago and I have not
had a pain or ache in my back during
the interval and the kidney secretions
are normal. I have recommended
Doan's Kidney Pills to others who in
turn have been greatly benefited by
them."
For sale by all dealers. Price, fifty
cents. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, New
York, sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no other.

FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, CURE FOR COLDS
THE WONDER WORKER
FOR THROAT AND LUNGS
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
CHAS. EBY, SR., of Elizabeth, Ill., writes: "I paid out over \$150 to local physicians, who treated me for La Grippe without giving me any relief. I afterward bought a \$1.00 bottle of DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY, and after taking contents of this one bottle I was entirely cured."

Price 50c and \$1.00 **ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED!** Trial Bottles Free
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY THE BANK DRUG STORE.

Probate Order.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH-
tenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court
said County of Washenaw, held at the
Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the
9th day of February, in the year one thousand
nine hundred and six.
Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Amelia A.
Glover, deceased.
On reading and filing the duly verified peti-
tion of Francis L. Davidson, praying that a
certain paper in writing and now on file in
this court purporting to be the last will and
testament of Amelia A. Glover, be admitted to
probate, and that William S. and Francis
Davidson, the executors named in said will, or
some other suitable person, be appointed ex-
ecutors thereof, and that appraisers and com-
missioners be appointed.
It is ordered that the 12th day of March next,
at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate
Office, be appointed for probating said will.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this
order be published three successive weeks pre-
vious to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea
Standard-Herald, a newspaper printed and
circulating in said County of Washenaw.
Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.
A TRUE COPY.
H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Register.

IRON-OX Tablets
Chronic Constipation Can be Cured.
Don't be deceived. A purging
medicine is not a cure for consti-
pation. There are hundreds of
purgatives on the market, but
only one unfailing remedy that
positively cures constipation.
Iron Ox Tablets are differ-
ent from any laxative medicine
that you know about. Some
cathartics and purging medi-
cines seem

The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

G. C. STIMSON, Pub.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Perhaps Lou Dillon fills the usual requirement of the woman in the case.

Reform in Philadelphia must be genuine when the people are electing women to office.

A London girl of 15 has just issued her second book of poems. Some parents are very indiscreet.

Yes, Admiral Sigsbee's fleet is going to Leghorn, and the proper lady can call it Limbhorn if she likes.

Boni de Castellane is to get \$40,000 a year and all his debts paid for not contesting the divorce. Tough, tough!

Gov. Johnson of Minnesota says any man ought to be able to live on \$10,000 a year. That's what we have always thought.

Mr. Balfour has changed his policy. The late elections probably convinced him that something was wrong with the old one.

New York legislators are so fierce against racing as to cause suspicion that some of them have been actuated by defective tips.

J. Pierpont Morgan has some cognac that is worth \$100 a bottle. It is lucky that chorus girls are content to drink champagne.

The frequent recurrence of the headline, "Fraud Fails," suggests an amendment to the proverb about the birthrate of suckers.

To a man who can take a pants button off of fact and evolve from it a whole wardrobe of scandalous truth is impossible except the truth.

The prototype of "Huckleberry Finn"—Capt. A. O. Tonkrey of Murray, Idaho—is dead. "Huckleberry" himself bids fair to be immortal.

Some of the composers of modern music should consult the dictionary as to the meaning of the word music. They seem to have forgotten it.

New York announces that its high-art theater will not be run for profit. That is lucky. It is not likely to be profitable if it sticks to high art.

One congressman wants a law taxing the bachelors of the country an amount sufficient to support all the spinsters. There is a logical mind for you.

Senator Clark says he is sorry he did not become an artist. "If we could draw checks as well as the senator our artistic achievements would satisfy us."

How many people, do you suppose, will be set to writing by the publication of the statement that Henry Harland received \$70,000 for one of his novels?

Before Mr. Walter Wellman starts on his journey by airship to the pole, wouldn't it be well, just by way of trial, for him to go in his airship from Paris to Berlin?

Not only is plenty of pure fresh air good for people who are suffering with pneumonia, but it is also a fine preventive of pneumonia and other varieties of disease.

Most people like French bread, but if the Countess de Castellane were Anna Gould again, and were to pick out another husband, she probably wouldn't choose that kind.

The young man may shrink from buying chocolate for the young woman on account of the paraffin, but doubtless she will be willing to compromise on something just as expensive.

A special to a New York paper tells of the plans for a great tiger hunt in the State of Tamaulipas, Mexico. Unfortunately it neglects to name the country from which two tigers were imported.

The question, Why do boys leave their studies so early in life? suggests that other question, Why do boys who are alling from Monday to Friday inclusive suddenly regain robust health on Saturday?

It is unfortunate for little baby Pu that he is descended from the gods. The gods do not seem to have the pull that they had in former times. Even the Chinaman is saving money on punk sticks these days.

Rev. Dr. Van Dyke says that he doesn't like the proverb, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." If you say, "A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand," he will doubtless readily agree with you.

The new edition of "Who's Who in America" contains 16,216 names. Now why doesn't somebody get up a volume entitled "Who isn't Who in America," and print the names of the rest of the 80,000,000? Then nobody could feel neglected.

It is pleasant to see King Edward echoing President Eliot's exaltation of the joy of work. But his fixture of a twelve-hour working day for the king trades a flying in the face of the eight-hour party. A king's labor union is now in order.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

VOTERS! TAKE HEED NOW IF YOU WISH TO VOTE IN JUNE.

STATE FAIR APPROPRIATION KNOCKED OUT BY JUDGE GAGE OF SAGINAW.

WARDEN ARMSTRONG MAKES 'EM STAND WHEN HE ADDRESSES THE JACKSON CONVICTS.

The Primary Vote.

Unless the voters in general throughout the state take cognizance of a certain act of the last legislature, there will be thousands of qualified electors disfranchised at the primaries held in June, to nominate state officers. At the election to be held April 2 on the question of calling a convention to revise the constitution of the state of Michigan, voters will be expected to enroll, by registering their party affiliations, color and nativity. The act of the legislature responsible for this enrollment, also provides that those who do not enroll at this April election will be disqualified at the June primaries. It is generally believed that the vote in the April election will be extremely light owing to lack of interest in the question to be voted upon. If, however, the voters in general take due notice of the enrollment feature above mentioned, the vote should be an unusually large one.

The Fair Appropriation.

Judge W. G. Gage, of Saginaw, has decided that a two-thirds vote of the members-elect of the senate is necessary to pass the bill appropriating \$10,000 for the Michigan State Agricultural society. A permanent injunction has been issued restraining the auditor-general from assessing the tax, and the state treasurer from making the payment out of the general fund.

The \$10,000 voted was to have been used for premiums, and Senator Baird, of Saginaw, carried the case into the senate. The postal, of Detroit, says the suit would never have been started had it not been that Saginaw was disappointed at not getting the fair.

"We will appeal to the supreme court," he says.

First Discipline.

Warden Armstrong gave the 700 convicts in Jackson prison a little taste of discipline as soon as he had assumed the authority of his office. L. W. Shear, an inmate from Muskegon county, had just presented to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, on behalf of the prisoners, a silver tea set and had complimented Mr. Vincent on his four years' administration. Warden Armstrong then addressed the men briefly, but he first ordered them all to their feet, to stand while he talked.

Citizens of Jackson gave a banquet at the Congregational church to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Gov. Warner and the prison board of control.

The Paper Mills.

The 33 paper mills in this state makes Michigan the fifth in the list of states in this line. The capacity of these mills is 2,970,000 lbs. of paper daily. In the past two years the value of the output has increased 32 per cent. Wages are higher, but stock and chemicals are cheaper. Michigan paper goes to every corner of the globe. Twelve mills are within a radius of 20 miles of Kalamazoo, which may be called the center of the state's industry.

In 31 mills canvassed by the state labor bureau \$6,819,635 was invested. Twenty-two use sulphite wood pulp in part, eight use soda chemical pulp, twenty use wood pulp, seven use rags and twenty old paper.

The aggregate value of the production of the year was \$28,931,661. Employees numbering 3,614 are engaged in the industry at an average wage of \$1.70 a day.

The State Encampment.

The state military board discussed the state encampment question for several hours and then left it unsettled—whether regimental or brigade encampment should be held—until congress takes action on the proposed appropriation for an encampment of state troops with U. S. regulars. If this should go through the Michigan national guard would go into camp near Indianapolis. With the money that would make the state could provide rifle ranges in the various cities for the local companies. The argument for regimental encampments is that they would permit of more rifle practice.

The Michigan naval reserves will join a squadron cruise with the reserves from Ohio, Illinois and Minnesota the week of August 6, with the U. S. B. Wolverine as flagship. The maneuvers will take place near South Manitou. There will be six vessels in the squadron.

Jacob Sauroopa, aged 20, of Ishpeming, was beheaded in a mine shaft, being caught between an ore skip and the timbers while riding on the skip.

Maple syrup is a scarce article this spring because of the lack of freezing nights and thawing days. Bert Crandall, of Sodus, who has 800 trees and is authority, predicts a short crop all over the country.

The pet bull of Newton Lewis, of Pittsfield township, went mad and rammed Lewis against the fence, breaking his leg and three ribs and spraining his wrist. Lewis is in Ann Arbor hospital in a serious condition.

James Gibson is one of the most peculiar inmates of the Kalamazoo asylum. He becomes insane every 20 years. The day following his 20th birthday he became violently insane and was committed to the institution a few months. Not a sign of insanity was shown again until the day following his 40th birthday. He is violent again, but the physicians say he will be out in a few months.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The officials of the Jackson prison presented Warden and Mrs. Vincent with two easy chairs.

Henry Adamski, aged 19, skated into a hole on Kalamazoo river, and his body was found two hours later.

A \$100,000 hotel company is to erect a building with 100 rooms on a bluff 60 feet above the river at Berrien Springs.

Grass Lake now has electric lights from its own plant which was installed for \$9,500, or \$500 inside of the appropriation.

John Yaski was stabbed in the face and arm during a fight at a farmers' dance, near Auburn. The assailant escaped in the darkness, but the wounds are not fatal.

Gov. Warner has appointed Warren A. Hunt of Big Rapids agent of state board of corrections and charities for Mecosta county, vice William Ladner, deceased.

Wm. A. McCool, of Traverse City, has patented a process of manufacturing dried milk which can be handled like flour, will keep in any climate and is easily soluble in water.

Nick J. Foley, a prominent Alpena lumberman, has disappeared. He left Seattle, Wash., on December 11, for a short trip into the wilderness and has not been heard from since.

Port Huron waterworks is seriously crippled by the breaking down of the big engine. No water can be pumped above the first floor of buildings. It will be repaired in a few days.

A street car line from Sturgis to Klinger Lake, and from there on to Three Rivers, is the ambition of C. A. Freeland. The project contemplates the organization of a \$25,000 stock company.

Wm. Hartford, of the Soo, walked into a channel cut in the ice by Indians to permit the passage of their boats in St. Mary's river, and was drowned. He leaves a widow and four children.

Every rib in Herbert Brady's body was fractured when he was caught between a traction engine which slipped backwards down hill against a water tank. His home is at Washington, Macomb county.

A mail pouch intended for Williamston postoffice was run over by a train and a small wooden box containing a pair of spectacles addressed to Lafayette King was crushed but the spectacles were intact.

Gilbert L. Skitt, once an ardent Dowieite and for years superintendent of Ben Maedhu, the Dowie summer resort at White Lake, has deserted Zion City, writes that the Dowieites have been gloriously duped.

Woodworking firms here already complain of shortage of timber owing to the lack of snow this winter to get out the logs. When there has been snow it has been so warm that it was too soft to work well.

Frank Nantais, of Detroit, was sent to jail for 60 days on conviction of robbing the safe of the Northern hotel, Big Rapids, where he was employed as clerk. The money was the savings of a colored porter.

"Uncle Dan" Whipple celebrated his 100th birthday anniversary in his home in Traverse City. He has been suffering from a severe cold this winter and longs for spring so he can get back into the country.

Police Justice Bennett's court, in Port Huron, was suddenly interrupted by news of the visit of a stork at the Bennett house. "Court's adjourned," said the justice as he grabbed his hat and started home to see the boy.

Judge Miner, of Owosso, has ruled that members of the recent grand jury cannot be paid for Sundays and half holidays, and those who have not already done so are asked to refund nine days' pay thus declared illegal.

Fred Tourge, of Cassopolis, went to a dance after being laid up with blood poisoning in one leg. His leg became so swollen that he fainted and his trousers had to be ripped to get them off. The doctor says he will be crippled for life.

Wolves continue to slaughter deer in the woods, especially where the snow is deep. A returning landowner tells of finding eight deer carcasses on a 40-acre tract. Some of the animals merely had their throats bitten, indicating that the wolves had killed them more for the lust of slaughter.

Under the supreme court decision that the Galbraith law was unconstitutional only so far as it referred to the equalization of railroad taxes, the Pullman Car Co. will have to pay about \$15,000 annual taxes instead of about \$7. Attorney-General Bird, who drafted that part of the law, is correspondingly pleased.

Something of a "zoo" was found in the hollow of a large elm that was cut down on the Gladwin farm north of Menominee. It was the winter home of ten flying squirrels, two owls and two bee-hives, one containing bees. A dead skunk was also found in the roots of the tree and the squirrels had made the tree a storehouse for a quantity of nuts.

Workmen excavating in the rear of a Lansing store found an iron safe and immediately had visions of untold wealth. The door was hastily pounded open, but there was only a paper bearing the name of B. F. Holder. Twelve years ago Mr. Holder occupied this store and on buying a new safe was unable to dispose of the old one even for junk, so he dug a hole and rolled it in.

A receiver has been appointed for the Marquette County Gas Light & Transportation Co. in the person of A. B. Finch, its secretary. There is \$250,000 in bonds outstanding, and a local indebtedness of some \$40,000.

A brakeman was attracted to a freight car in Jackson by calls from the inside and found Alfred Hughes of Buffalo almost frozen and unable to walk. He said he had been robbed of \$65 and his overcoat in Cleveland en route to Chicago, and decided to steal a ride to his destination. He had been locked in the car twelve hours and was nearly famished. Letters he showed bore out his story.

The American National Red Cross has cabled to the Japanese Red Cross \$5,000, making a grand total of \$25,000 contributed by the American people for the relief of the famine-stricken provinces.

The alumnae and the trustees of the George Washington university, at Washington, have given their annual banquet March 14. Former attorney General Wayne MacVeagh, Dr. Andrew D. White and Ambassador Jusse-drew, of France, are among the speakers.

CRIMINAL CONFESSIONS

ALLEGED MURDER PLOTS DETAILED BY ONE ADAMS.

HARRY ORCHARD'S ACCOUNT IS CORROBORATED AND MORE CRIME EXPOSED.

LARGE NUMBER OF MURDERS ORCHARD DID NOT MENTION ADAMS TELLS OF.

A Sweeping Confession.

The Boise, Idaho, Statesman has been authorized by the officers in charge of the prosecution of the five men charged with the murder of Gov. Frank Steunenberg to say that Steve Adams, one of the men who was arrested at Haines, Ore., on February 20, has made a full and sweeping confession.

"This confession is far more important than that made by Harry Orchard. This statement was made by James McFarland, a detective in charge of the investigation, last evening, in the presence of Gov. Gooding, of Idaho, and J. H. Hawley, the latter in charge of the prosecution.

"Mr. McFarland added that Adams' confession fully and exactly corroborated that made by Orchard at every point touched on by both.

"Moreover," McFarland continued, "Adams knows far more of the workings of the 'Inner Circle' than Orchard did, and was able to give a mass of information that Orchard's confession did not cover.

"Still another statement made by Detective McFarland was that the Adams confession gave the details of a large number of murders that were not referred to in any manner by Orchard. It was further stated that the confession had been reduced to writing, signed and acknowledged.

Adams had made this confession without being promised anything. When talked with about the matter he simply made a clean breast of all he knew of this case, and of the secret workings of the Western Federation.

It was announced by the governor, Mr. Hawley, and Mr. McFarland, that while they thought these facts should be given to the public there would be no further information given out or hinted at respecting these confessions.

Russian Legislation.

The guarantees of liberty which have been granted by the czar, and which will be immediately promulgated, are:

No law will hereafter be effective without the approval of the national assembly and council of the empire. The latter body will consist of an equal number of appointed and elected members taken from the clergy, nobility, zemstvos, academy of science, universities, trade and industry.

There will be two houses, both of which will have power to initiate legislation which does not affect the fundamental laws of the empire, the question of succession, etc.

The annual sessions will be convoked and closed by imperial ukase.

Both the council of the empire and the national assembly will enjoy the right to interpellate ministers for alleged unlawful acts.

The sessions will be public.

The Threatened Strike.

Information bearing the seal of un doubted authority makes it certain that while President Roosevelt does not regard his letter to John Mitchell as an act of intervention in the coal mining trouble, he does believe that his letter will be a means of averting a strike. If the latter falls of its purpose, however, there can be no doubt, in view of the taking of this step, that when the situation becomes crucial President Roosevelt will act as he did when the anthracite trouble was at its worst.

The decisive act of intervention will come when business paralysis or the sufferings of the people makes it seem, according to the president's view, that it is his duty as the people's executive to step in between the miners and the operators to put an end to the strike.

Free Alcohol.

According to Secretary of the Treasury Shaw the revenues of the country are in such condition that the government can well afford to remove the tax on "denatured" alcohol. This product is a beverage which fruit and vegetable alcohol is being used for. The drink is being urged by all classes, and farmers just awakening to the possibilities of free alcohol. It was urged before the committee that the bill is intended to afford the great farming interests of the country cheaper fuel and light. Rep. Marshall said many farming communities are unable to get satisfactory gasoline and kerosene for power and lighting purposes at a reasonable price and insisted that the farmers should be enabled to utilize their grain in making fuel and illuminating it.

After stunning a mad dog with her hand bag and then killing the beast, Miss Grace Emmons, of Brooklyn, N. Y., cauterized the wound of a boy who had been bitten by the animal, and slipped away to avoid notoriety.

Mrs. Rose Mason Adams, aged 80, of Atlantic City, who is worth \$50,000, has cabled to the Japanese Red Cross \$5,000, making a grand total of \$25,000 contributed by the American people for the relief of the famine-stricken provinces.

The alumnae and the trustees of the George Washington university, at Washington, have given their annual banquet March 14. Former attorney General Wayne MacVeagh, Dr. Andrew D. White and Ambassador Jusse-drew, of France, are among the speakers.

TIMBER FRAUDS.

A remarkable tale of gigantic timber frauds, forged deeds, mutilated county records, and an international financier posing as a dead man is that told by James Donovan, of Chicago, in his suit accusing United States Senator Thos. Platt and his nephew, J. Platt Underwood, of fraudulently taking for their own use timber to the value of more than \$3,000,000.

The lands are in Wisconsin and are declared to be the property of Donovan, and the estate of his former partner, La Flora S. Baker, formerly of Big Rapids, Mich.

The complications in the case are deepened by the intimation that Baker is really alive, and maintaining a residence in New York, while Judge Cutting is endeavoring to settle up his estate in Chicago.

The trial of the case will, it is said, revive the scandal involving Senator Platt and Mae C. Wood, the former employee of the postoffice department at Washington who brought a sensational suit against him for breach of promise a few years ago.

While the senator was trying to evade the legal traps Miss Wood was setting for him she is declared to have been living at her former home near Coloma, Mich., in close touch with Col. Donovan, comparing notes with him and supplying him with information gleaned by her through long association with the senator.

In varying characters and under numerous names Baker is depicted as character on the New York stock exchange, a financier, and a capitalist of New York, London and Paris. Donovan says the living dead man is now connected in a confidential capacity with Senator Platt in New York, and to be heavily interested in some of the biggest corporations in the world.

Baker disappeared from Big Rapids, Mich., in 1883, and came to Chicago, where he embarked in business, and it is said became the owner of the Taylor building, 140 to 144 Monroe street.

Donovan was formerly associated in business with Senator Platt and his nephew, J. Platt Underwood, in Big Rapids. They organized the Tiooga Manufacturing Co. and embarked in the lumber business, and later these three and Marcus E. and John Brown, of Big Rapids, became interested together in other companies, known as James Donovan & Co., D. F. Comstock & Co. and Baker & Stearns. In 1882 the two Browns died, and a short time later it is asserted that Thomas E. Platt and J. Platt Underwood filed a quit-claim deed from a firm known as Fox & Weston, of Painted Post, N. Y., conveying to them title to 52,000 acres of timber lands of the firm in Wisconsin. This is the firm from which the Browns are said to have secured title originally.

Donovan, in his declaration, asserts that at the same time certain papers of the county records in Oconto county, Wisconsin, were made away with in a mysterious manner. He declares that the pages that disappeared at that time contained the record of the transfer of the timber land in question from Fox & Weston to the Browns.

About a year ago Donovan declares that he discovered the missing pages from the Wisconsin county records in Grand Rapids, and now has indisputable proof of ownership of the land in question.

The Chinese Outbreak.

Advices received from authentic sources regarding the situation in the Chinese capital indicate that the movement to upset the present dynasty may be put in operation at any moment, and that it is supported by Viceroy Yuan Chai Kai, who is now in the city with a strong force of troops prepared to protect the foreign legations and guard against any interference with the anti-dynastic faction by the Manchus and Hung Hui forces, which are now gathering around the city.

It appears that the legations have been aware of the trend of events for some time past, and that the reason for the gathering of the American troops in the Philippines was the fear of the American government that the anti-dynastic movement might be used as a cloak for an anti-foreign outbreak by the fanatics in the south of China.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Judge W. L. Carpenter is back on the supreme bench after six months' rest.

Premier Campbell-Bannerman says the government is considering the question of paying members of the house of commons.

Public Printer Stillings, says a Washington special to the New York World, has issued an order that whenever he enters or leaves the printing office the watchmen or levies must stand at attention and salute him. The watchmen are carrying out the order and expect shortly to be equipped with spiked helmets, rifles, uniforms and sidearms, and to have a trumpet and drum corps, so that the public printer may be received with a roll and a flourish. "He can stand it if he can," they say.

The late Charles T. Yerkes' underground railway has thrown London into a panic of fear. Repeated breakdowns are driving people back to omnibuses and surface lines. Yerkes is accused of having shaken down Charing Cross station, undermining the foundations of countless buildings, and jarring the arm of the Nelson statue in Trafalgar square. Haters under which the subway passers are desecrated of guests. Engineers complain of underground streams being drawn out of their courses and a general shifting of conditions beneath the city.

After skipping the rope until she was utterly exhausted and drenched with perspiration, Antonetta Brassard of Chicopee, Ill., was taken violently ill with chills, headache and nausea, and acute meningitis developed, which caused her death within twelve hours.

John D. Rockefeller has been made co-defendant with Henry T. Phare of Cleveland, in the petition of Zaida Phare for a divorce. He is not held responsible for the domestic troubles of the Phares. He is merely Phare's employer, and Mrs. Phare desires that he stop paying Phare's wages until the alimony question is settled.

PROPERTY AND LIFE

DESTROYED BY FURIOUS STORM, WHICH SWEEP WIDE SECTION.

MERIDIAN, MISS., SUFFERS LOSS THAT CALLS FOR PROMPT RELIEF FOR PRESENT NEEDS.

SOCIETY ISLANDS WERE STORM-STRICKEN, CAUSING GREAT LOSS TO INHABITANTS.

Nineteen Killed.

Nineteen people are known to have been killed as a result of the tornado which swept over a section of Meridian, Miss., Friday evening. Twenty-four persons were injured and property with an estimated value of \$1,000,000 was demolished or otherwise damaged. Many sensational reports were sent out of an appalling loss of life, due probably to the chaotic condition of affairs immediately following the visitation of the storm, but after a careful canvass of the situation, it is believed only nineteen persons lost their lives.

A mass meeting of citizens of Meridian was called Saturday and \$5,000 was immediately subscribed to aid the destitute and injured. The Mississippi legislature in session at Jackson appropriated \$5,000 to the relief fund.

Gov. Vardaman secured a special train and loading it with convicts from the Rankin county farm, dispatched it to Meridian. The city presented the unique spectacle of state convicts aiding in the rescue work.

Destroyed by Cyclone.

The most destructive cyclone ever experienced in the Society and Tuamotu islands occurred on February 7 and 8. The damage in Tahiti is estimated at \$1,000,000 and presumably a similar amount of property was destroyed on the Tuamotu islands. The city of Papeete was inundated and about seventy-five buildings destroyed, including the American consulate and the French government building.

The shipping in the harbor of Papeete escaped injury owing to the direction of the wind, but few are entertained for vessels which were cruising near the Tuamotu islands.

It is feared that there has been heavy loss of life in the lagoons of Tuamotu islands, though the death of the guardian of the quarantine station in Papeete is the only fatality yet reported.

The schooner Papeete was submerged for an hour near Anaa, Tuamotu. Her captain, Philip Michell, estimated that the waves were sixty-five feet high. It was impossible to see twenty feet away. At 3 o'clock in the daytime the sailors had to be lashed to the vessel.

The San Francisco Evening Post states that 10,000 persons perished during the storm on Tahiti and adjacent islands, several of which, its account says, have disappeared. It places the damage at \$5,000,000.

War Is Sure.

Alarming rumors are current of an outbreak in the palace in Peking. It also reported that, Yuanchikui, the viceroy of Chih' province, who has been drilling an army of 30,000 men, is sending his trained troops to the capital.

Mrs. Lizzie Molland, for the past 17 years a missionary in China, now home on a furlough, says: "I look for an upheaval in China very soon. Nothing can stop it. China is honeycombed with secret societies and the feeling against foreigners is stronger now than just before the boxer trouble. When China rises this time, it is going to be a mighty upheaval."

Preparing for War.

Every garrison in Germany has been on edge since the Algerias conference reached the critical point, a fortnight ago, and unusual activity and bustle is everywhere apparent. Residents of Alsace and Lorraine regard war as a foregone conclusion and are withdrawing their money from savings banks. Military authorities at Metz and Strassburg have requisitioned private warehouses for the storage of supplies and have made other moves indicating that war is not remote.

Addressing the officers of the Berlin military gymnasium Saturday, after witnessing an exhibition of bayonet drill, the Kaiser said:

"Tell your men that while fighting nowadays is doing mainly with long distance rifles and artillery, they must not lose sight of the importance of relying upon their individual powers of self-defense. They must relentlessly cultivate the spirit of personal daring and dexterity." Tell them that the things they have done before me today in play may be repeated under my own eyes next summer in real warfare.

Foreign laborers engaged on railroad construction near Altona, Han., are being daily terrorized and robbed by negro desperadoes, under the leadership of Franklin Jones, a fugitive from justice.

"I can take the toll of all money I can get from millionaires in five minutes," said James R. Day, chancellor of Syracuse university, at the annual dinner of the Albany Alumni association of Syracuse, held in Schenectady.

Goats' milk for tuberculosis has been introduced at a sanitarium near Philadelphia for the exclusive treatment of consumptive diseases.

Five minutes after 500 factory girls had marched out of the Star Shirt Co. factory in Bridgeport, Conn., Monday evening, the building was a roaring furnace and in less than an hour nothing remained but an ash heap. Nothing but perfect order and discipline prevailed a great loss of life. The only fatality was an operator who was overcome with terror at the blazing building from which she had just marched out unharmed, and she fell dead from heart disease.

JEKYLL-HYDE.

Harry Orchard, self-confessed dynamiter and assassin, and alleged slayer of ex-Gov. Steunenberg, of Idaho, who, it is claimed, was born near Greenfield, Mich., and raised in Detroit, is said to have received his orders in Salt Lake City to kill Steunenberg. The infernal machine which exploded when Steunenberg opened his front gate, also is said to have been made in that city.

Those who knew him best, and who have been acquainted with him for the last five years, say he was to a degree a character similar to "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Fairly good looking, he had a naturally happy disposition, and there was about him an air of good fellowship and pleasantness that invariably made a good impression on the casual observer. When angered, however, his character and face seemed to change instantly. Blood would rush to his face, and his eyes would assume a look that made them appear to change color. At the time of the independence explosion he wore a mustache, and its removal changed his appearance so much that he was not recognized when he returned to Denver. He also used some preparation for changing his hair from red to nearly black, which disguised him still further.

Orchard, or Hogan, is said to have married a Mrs. Tony in Cripple Creek, Col., in 1903. She is said to have been left destitute by Orchard, after he had spent her little fortune of a few thousands.

THE MARKETS.

Poverty

A millionaire sat in his study
And figured with pencil and pad;
The cold drops stood on his forehead—
A scene that was touching and sad.

He charged up as loss a few items,
Result of a syndicate squeeze,
Subtracted some big restitutions
And loss of directorship fees.

Then gently he broke to his family
The awful and terrible news—
They had to stop smashing their auto,
No longer a yacht could they use.

They sobbed as they realized ruin,
The days of their riches were gone;
He only had left of his fortune
The sum he had paid taxes upon.



AFTER THE SOUL WENT OUT

BY EARL MABLE

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Suddenly all was still.
A ghastly whiteness settled over
the thin, yearning face on the pillow,
and peace took the place of pain.
The end of a life of conjugal mis-
mating had come at last.

"Can you not forgive me?" the
wrong you have suffered at my hands
before you go?" he had asked.

She had remained silent, with
averted eyes and a faint flush over-
spreading the wan features.

The minister had joined the father
and son at the bedside a short time
before, and was watching the passage
of his parishioner to the world be-
yond.

"It is your duty, Mrs. Marshall," he
had said. "It is a dreadful thing to
go into the other world with unfor-
giveness in your heart. It is so easy
to speak that now, and afterward so
impossible. The consequences to both
of you are terrible."

He had said no more, but waited.
They all waited.

At last she spoke.
"I, you have ever wronged me,"
Henry, she said, "I forgive you, as I
hope to be forgiven."

"If I have ever wronged you," he
echoed, "I certainly have, and it is
so noble of you to say those words."

"But I have need to be forgiven
also," she said. "You will not
refuse?"

"There is nothing to forgive, Mary,"
he said. "But if there were any-
thing for me to forgive in you, it is
given freely. I am only sorry it is
said now, at the close of our lives
together, instead of at the beginning."

The woman had caught her breath
feebly, and all was over.

The physician had entered from
the adjoining room at that instant,
and he gazed at her a moment.

"It is all over," he said. "The soul
has left the body."

"Her soul left her body many years
ago," said the husband, bending over
her and placing his face in his hands,
between the fingers of which the
tears slowly trickled.

When the undertaker arrived he
was led away gently, and the sad ar-
rangements were proceeded with.

"What did they have to forgive
each other for?" was the current form
of gossip through the neighborhood.

No one knew. Neither had ever
mentioned it to any one in the circle
in which they moved.

In the funeral discourse the min-
ister talked very profoundly and feel-
ingly on the subject of forgiveness,
but he floundered in his remarks be-
cause he did not know.

"Father," said the young man, the
evening of the day after they had re-
turned from the cemetery, "why did
you and mother always treat each
other so coldly?"

"Because there was no love be-
tween us."

"But why. Was it always so?"

"Always."

"Won't you tell me why?"

"Let's take a walk down the road
and I will see if I can."

They all waited.

"Certainly, father, but do not speak
if it is anything against her."

"It is nothing against her."

"I am so glad, because you know
how dearly I loved her, and how I re-
vere her memory."

"The trouble began from the very
beginning of our married life—in fact,
before our marriage."

They had walked till they reached
the edge of a little wood by this
time, the cool breeze from which
came out with insistent refreshment
to their heated brows and faces flush-
ed from the tears which had coursed
over them from their streaming eyes.

"I had pre- had to think that I

might make your mother my wife, but
had little prospect of success. Several
other sought her hand. The only
difference was, maybe, that I was the
most persistent of the lot. A young
man came into the neighborhood from
Chicago. He was a summer boarder
at a neighboring farm house. His
name was Hubbard—Sidney Hubbard.
He met your mother, and she fell in
love with him at once. None of us
had any chance then. Practically,
we all gave it up. But one evening,
toward the close of the season, I was
passing the house where he boarded



"I had killed him."

and was astonished to see him in
earnest talk with a girl whom I had
never seen before. They were stand-
ing at the open window, and he had
an arm around her. I watched them
a moment, and then turned to go
away. I had gone toward the house
of your mother's family, with the in-
tention of telling my story, when I
met your mother and brought her at
once to the place where I had stood.

We heard him use encouraging terms to
her, saw him kiss her, and then heard
him promise to go with her at once.
I took your mother home and left her
almost completely prostrated. She
did not say a word of what she had
seen to any one. She was very proud
and high spirited. The young man
and young woman disappeared that
night; and, as soon as your mother
had recovered sufficiently, I renewed
my suit, and she accepted me, on con-
dition that I should take her away
from the neighborhood. We did not
wait to get married, but left at once,
and were married at the first place
where we stopped.

"Your mother never returned to the
old place, her family having removed
also a short time afterward. They had
lived there but a short time and had
no intimates, so none of them ever
heard from her neighborhood again. I
went out there to settle up some of
my affairs, and heard that Hubbard
had been there, learned the story, and
inquired my address. A few weeks
afterward, I went out during the late
afternoon, for a walk, as we are doing
now, and met him right here. He
accused me of treachery to him, and
said that the lady whom we had seen
him in company with was his sister,
who had come after him to aid her in
untangling some property matter,
which required their immediate atten-
tion. He made some slighting remark
to me, saying he was going to the
house to see your mother, with whom
he would have an explanation, wind-
ing up with the remark that I had de-
frauded him of her, and he would have
her yet. One word led to another
and finally he struck me. I returned
the blow with interest, and he fell,
striking that rock there, pointing to
a large rock by the roadside, "after
which he never stirred. I had killed
him, but had not intended to do so.
I dug a grave over there," pointing to
a mound so slight as to be notice-
able, "and buried him."

"Did mother ever know?"

"No, my boy."

"Did any one else?"

"No."

"But that is why you and mother
were always estranged from each
other?"

"Yes."

"Oh, well, cheer up, father. It
was not so bad—the killing. I mean.
You did the only thing you could do.
The estrangement was terrible. It
might have been better if you had told
mother."

"It would not—under the circum-
stances."

"Well, don't dwell on it now. We

will go home now, and make the best
of it, dear old father."
"But I am not your father."
"You are not—my father? Then
who is?"
"The man sleeping under that
mound there."
And the elderly man walked delib-
erately into the dark wood, leaving the
younger one sitting on the rock where
his father had breathed his last.

GAVE SAILOR COIN; GETS \$3,000.

Girl Will Cash Bond on Bank of Por-
tugal for That Amount.

Eight thousand dollars' reward for
an off-hand kindness conferred four
years ago on a destitute and partially
sick sailor in Uncle Sam's navy is the
Christmas present that pretty Annie
Josephine Sautier, a shop girl and
former mill hand of the city of Lewiston,
Mass., is to receive soon, says the
Philadelphia Inquirer.

The day of fairyland wonders is
not past, so the Lewiston girl thinks,
for today she is the practical possessor
of nearly \$3,000 that is to come to
her on account of the simple giving of
a 20-cent piece at Newport, R. I., to
a strange man wearing the uniform of
the United States navy.

At the moment that she granted the
strange request of the sailor he passed
to her a small scriptlike piece of pa-
per, saying: "Keep this for your kind-
ness. Some day you will find that
you have lost nothing by the favor you
have done me."

Carried in her pocketbook and laid
about her home among many of the
most worthless trifles that might easily
have been thrown away, this scrip-
letlike keepsake has now brought
a fortune to this poor shop girl of
Lewiston.

The piece of script that the young
girl carried with dress samples, cards
and small odds and ends that fill the
pocketbooks or reticules of young
ladies has proved to be a bond of the
Bank of Portugal, calling for payment
to the holder of \$5,000 in the year 1906
with interest at 5 per cent., compounded
annually, and as the note matures
this month the sum total she will re-
ceive from the bank shortly will be
very nearly \$3,000.

For Editor's Benefit.

"Mark Twain," at the dinner in
honor of his seventieth birthday, ad-
dressed a young novelist not to shun
judicious self-advertisement.

"On one of my first visits to New
York," he said, "I was taken on a
sight-seeing tour by a successful joke-
writer. I learned during this tour
something about the way to succeed."

"As we rode down Broadway on a
car my friend suddenly looked up
from the comic paper he was reading,
gave a hearty laugh and then read
aloud to me a joke."

"Isn't that great?" he cried. "Oh,
ha, ha, ha—ha! Isn't that the fun-
niest joke—ho, ho, ho—you ever
heard?"

"Just then we rose to get off. When
we reached the sidewalk I said to my
friend:

"You showed me that joke before,
you know. It is one of your own, isn't
it?"

"He smiled at my puzzled face and
answered:

"Yes. But you didn't notice the
man who sat opposite us, did you?
He is the editor who buys most of my
stuff and he doesn't know me person-
ally. See?"

Maimed Birds Did Well.

"Maimed birds show remarkable in-
telligence in getting food for them-
selves," said a naturalist.

"I once found in my garden a blue-
bird that a stone had wounded badly.
The poor little creature could neither
walk nor fly. I put it in a cucumber
frame and fed it regularly, but I sup-
pose I didn't give it enough, for it
foraged industriously all the time.
Lying on the earth, it would cover its
self with leaves—only its small eyes
would be visible. Then, when a fly
alighted somewhere near—swoop, the
bluebird's head and neck would dart
forth from the covering of leaves and
the fly would be devoured."

"A finch with a broken wing lived
high all one summer in my garden at
the expense of the spiders. It plucked
the webs of the spiders. It made a round of some
twenty webs a day and fattened on
the contents of those filmy larders."

Not Darkest Before Dawn.

The idea that the darkest hour is
just before dawn is poetical but in-
correct. The darkest hour is mid-
way between sunset and dawn, and
the legend is of a piece with the
statement often made that the hour
preceding dawn is the coldest.

In many countries there is a fixed
belief that just before the break of
day there comes an ebb when nature
grows cold and pulseless and life flut-
tering in the breast of the dying man
finally expires.

According to science such dissolu-
tion should occur between three and
four o'clock, investigation extending
over a period of several years having
proved that the temperature is lowest
then.—Montreal Herald.

The Next Ice Age.

Sir Robert Ball, professor of astron-
omy at Cambridge, England, says that
80,000 years ago the track of the earth
was oval. In the terrible journey
away from the sun to the far end of
the ellipse the hemisphere turned
away from the source of light, and
kept accumulating more ice and snow.
The brief summers failed to melt it,
and so the great ice cap was formed
and its duration we now call the Ice
Age. "We are a long way from the
last Ice Age," Sir Robert added, "and
it is equally certain that another Ice
Age will come on the earth, but it
may be some satisfaction to us to
know that we need not expect it for
more than 200,000 years."

Well-Fed Sheep Improve the Farm.

It is a mistake to suppose that a
farm can be improved in productiv-
ness by merely putting on a flock of
sheep. It can be increased in produc-
tiveness by the sheep, provided the
sheep are well fed and well cared for.
The sheep can add nothing to the
farm unless feed is imported for the
use of the sheep. The most they can
do is to change unmerchantable fodder
into mutton and wool that can be sold
at a profit.

Added a Little to the Facts.

You told the whole truth in this mat-
ter?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir, I have, and I
guess just a little more."

Deer Wander on School Grounds.

A herd of nine deer was seen on the
high school grounds at Iolles, N. H.,
one day recently. The principal stopped
the school exercises long enough for
the scholars to witness the unusu-
al sight.

LIVE STOCK

Cause of Weak Foals.

So many breeders of horses have
had luck in raising foals from their
pure-bred or high-grade mares that we
are asked to give some reasons for the
weakness which characterizes the
young animals at birth and leads to
their immediate and speedy death.

This is a vexed question. It would
seem certain that the general use of
pampered, fat, sluggish and even
drugged stallions may have a good
deal to do with the trouble. It is sen-
sible to believe that the progeny of a
worked, muscular, perfectly healthy
stallion should be stronger at birth
than those from the pampered beasts
we have described. But many hold
that the mare decides entirely the con-
dition and constitution of the foal at
birth, a claim that can scarcely be
proved from the facts. At the same
time we are of the opinion that the
mare has more to do with the condi-
tion of the foal than has the sire, says
A. S. Alexander in Farmers' Review.

He has merely the influence im-
parted in his vital fluid, and the char-
acter of that fluid or its vital element
depends to a certain degree at least
upon his bodily condition. But the
mare nourishes her fetus from her
blood, and her blood is built from her
food and the air she is given a chance
to breathe. If her food is deficient in
quantity and quality and she has not
the opportunity to perfectly exercise
her body each day during pregnancy,
it should be clear that her blood will
suffer in quality and condition. It will
become impure through stagnation or
starvation, and the foal in her womb
must of necessity suffer in proportion
to the degree of imperfection of nutri-
ment afforded by the dam.

While it is important, highly so, to
have the sire in the best possible con-
dition to insure virile secretions, and
both factors to the breeding operation
should be as nearly equal in condi-
tion as possible, seeing that like pro-
duces like, it is of even greater im-
portance that the brood mare should
be at all times, prior to conception,
at time of breeding and during the
entire period of gestation, in the best
possible condition of bodily health. If
such be her condition the foal should
be born healthy, if there are no
hereditary influences to the contrary,
and such is indeed the case in a ma-
jority of instances; for there is al-
ways some fairly apparent cause for
weakness in foals as a prevailing
trouble in the breeding operations of
the farm.

The weak foal may be the product
of incomplete nutrition of the dam.
That is, she may have an abundance
of food of a kind, but it lacks some
element of nutrition necessary to her
complete nutrition or to that of her
fetus, as an extra effort over and above
her own maintenance. Or the food
may be of such a character that it will
scarcely maintain the mare, and for
that reason she lacks surplus nutri-
ment from which to form a healthy,
full-sized, robust foal. As complaints
of weak foals are already coming in,
there is another apparent cause which
should be mentioned. That is breed-
ing mares in the winter season of the
year. Nature evidently intended mares
to breed after they have shed their
winter coats and been got into proper
condition of body by the action of
green grass upon the system.

The natural breeding season com-
mences about April 1st and continues
till the end of July. Where mares
bring forth in May or June they have
got over the troubles of coat casting
and weaning from winter to summer
diet, and the foal comes into the world
when green grass induces a full flow
of milk of the proper quality for best
results. The May and June foal are
far stronger as a rule than those com-
ing in the winter or very early in the
spring, and the weather favors the
former and is against the latter. The
lesson is that Nature should be copied
when we artificially conduct opera-
tions with living organisms. To offend
Nature's laws may mean disaster. In
breeding too early, from pampered,
overfed, under-exercised parents, we
should expect weak foals and all the
ailments to which such weaklings
are heir. But whether we expect them
or not we get them and preventive
measures should be adopted in our
future work.

Care of Brood Mares.

Brood mares during the winter
previous to foaling, if not
worked daily, should be kept in
an open yard with shelter from severe
storms. Daily exercise is very im-
portant to them during this period.

Ensilage is too much of a laxative to
be adopted as a daily ration for mares
with foal. Dry corn stalks will have
the opposite effect on them. Both
conditions are equally injurious to the
prospective mother. One feed of corn
stalks and one of hay with access to
a rack kept well filled with fresh straw
with a few ears of corn daily will
prove an economical as well as a safe
way of feeding mares that are not in
harness during the winter season.—
R. B. Ogilvie.

Well-Fed Sheep Improve the Farm.

It is a mistake to suppose that a
farm can be improved in productiv-
ness by merely putting on a flock of
sheep. It can be increased in produc-
tiveness by the sheep, provided the
sheep are well fed and well cared for.
The sheep can add nothing to the
farm unless feed is imported for the
use of the sheep. The most they can
do is to change unmerchantable fodder
into mutton and wool that can be sold
at a profit.

Added a Little to the Facts.

You told the whole truth in this mat-
ter?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir, I have, and I
guess just a little more."

Deer Wander on School Grounds.

A herd of nine deer was seen on the
high school grounds at Iolles, N. H.,
one day recently. The principal stopped
the school exercises long enough for
the scholars to witness the unusu-
al sight.

TOO EAGER TO MAKE CAPTURE.

Winter Might Easily Have Been
Prey of Coon.

Last Sunday while West Woodruff
our prominent and expert hunter &
trapper was making the rounds of his
traps he came on fresh coon tracks in
the snow and followed them for six
miles. Wes didn't calculate to follow
the tracks so far when he started in,
but he kept a goin and goin thinking
that he would overtake the coon most
any minute and was thus led on from
bad to worse. At last, however, Wes
came onto the coon which skinned up
a tree before Wes could get a shot at
it being Wes wouldn't shoot at any-
thing on a Sunday anyhow, and went
into a hole in a beech tree about 30
feet from the ground. The hole was
pretty big and Wes calculated if he
could climb up the tree he might rout
out the coon and secure its pelt which
would pay him for walking so far. So
he off with his boots and started to
shin up the tree in his sock feet. After
a hard struggle Wes at last managed
to reach the hole and found it just

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

Wes started to shin up the tree.

AGRICULTURE

The Manure Spreader.

No implement on the farm can
serve the farmer better than does the
manure spreader. All farmers are
learning the value of manure, and all
are interested in increasing its value
as a fertilizer for the farm crops.

Many soils need a great deal more
manure than the farmer who is culti-
vating them is capable of making un-
der his system of farming. To those
who feel the need of using much more
manure than they can possibly pro-
duce, the manure spreader may do
very valuable service. While the ma-
nure spreader does not increase the
manure heap, by its evenness in
spreading any given quantity per acre,
the value of the manure already made
may be increased over its value when
spread in the old way.

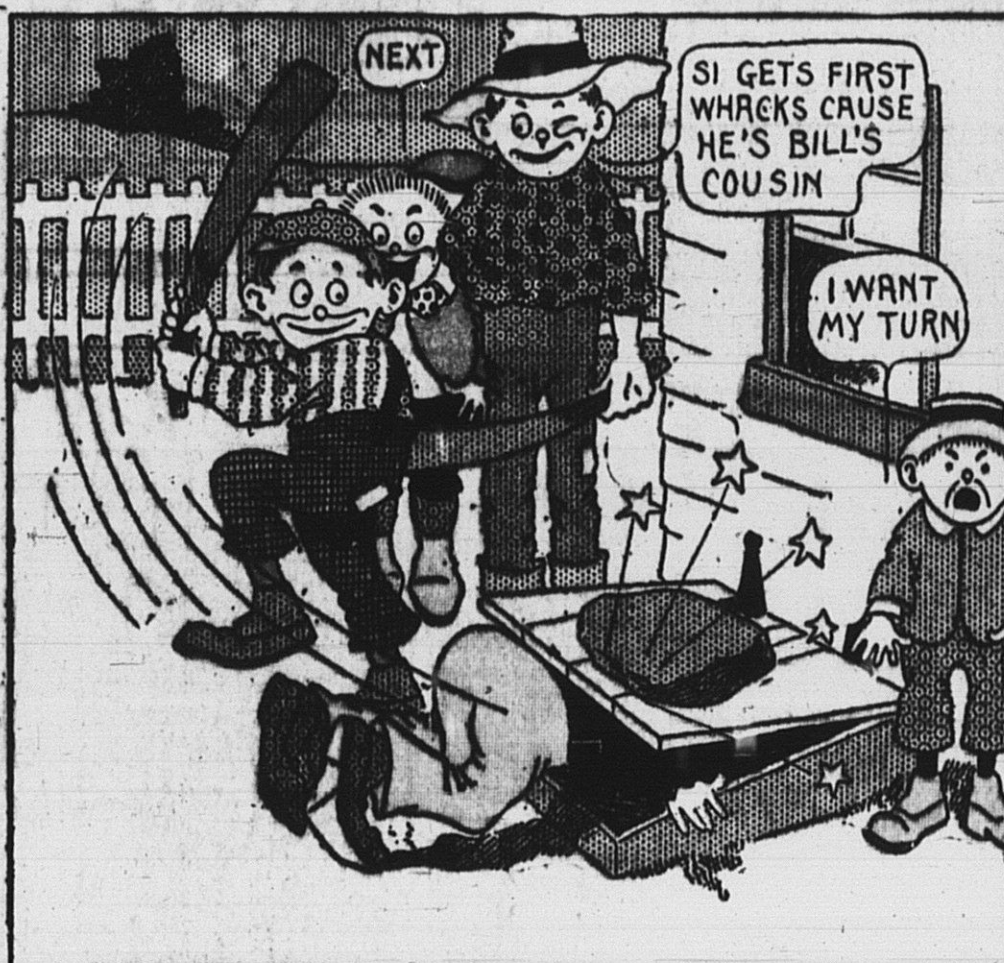
It is careful, painstaking work to
spread ten or even twelve loads of
manure to the acre. The ordinary
way of scattering places fifteen to
twenty-five loads of manure to the
acre.

On the ordinary depleted soil that
fails to grow clover fifteen to twenty
loads of manure is really a waste,
not that the returns in increased yield
of crops will not repay, but that the
same manure scattered evenly on two
or even more acres will enable that
soil to grow clover or some other
leguminous crop that aids in increas-
ing the productive power of the land.

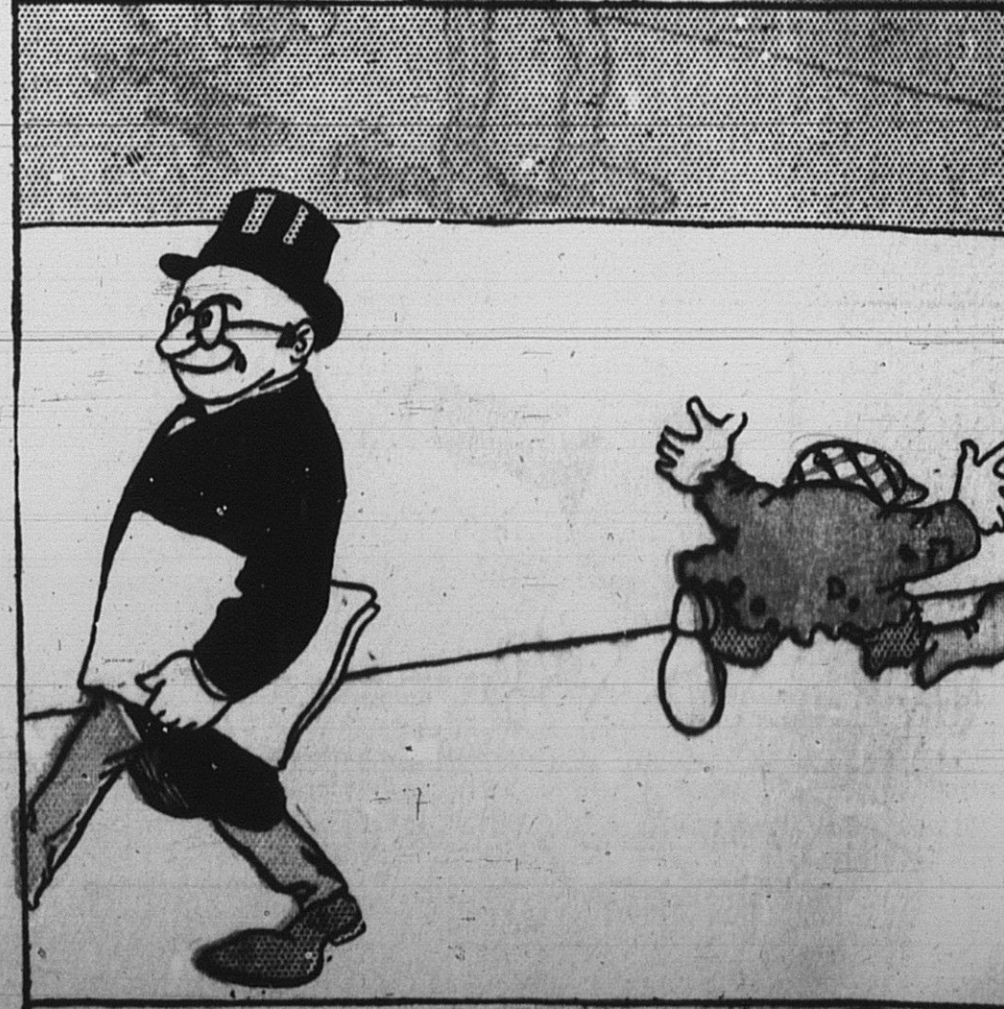
The manure spreader fills a very
important place in modern agriculture.
Its introduction upon a farm means
that the farmer is studying along the
line of increasing or maintaining the
fertility of his farm. The use of the
spreader greatly lessens the labor of
handling manure, making it a small
task to handle large amounts of it.
The old rotten straw stacks that have
been breeding beds for noxious farm
weeds for years are cleaned up when
the spreader is purchased. The farm-
er at once begins the study of making
and saving manure. The by-products
of the farm, the straw, corn stalks
etc., are considered as material for
increasing the output of the farmyard
manure.

Farmers that now own spreaders are
scattering the manure upon the wheat
crops during fall and winter. A light
dressing of manure increases the
yield of wheat, lessens the risk of loss
ing a catch of clover sown in the
spring, and permits the handling of
the manure at a season when the
ground is solid and will not be serious-
ly tramped by horses and implements.
Previous to the use of the spreader
the farmer would invariably scatter
fif

COUSIN BILL — FROM THE CITY



SAY!! DID THIS EVER HAPPEN TO YOU??



FOR THE FAIR SEX



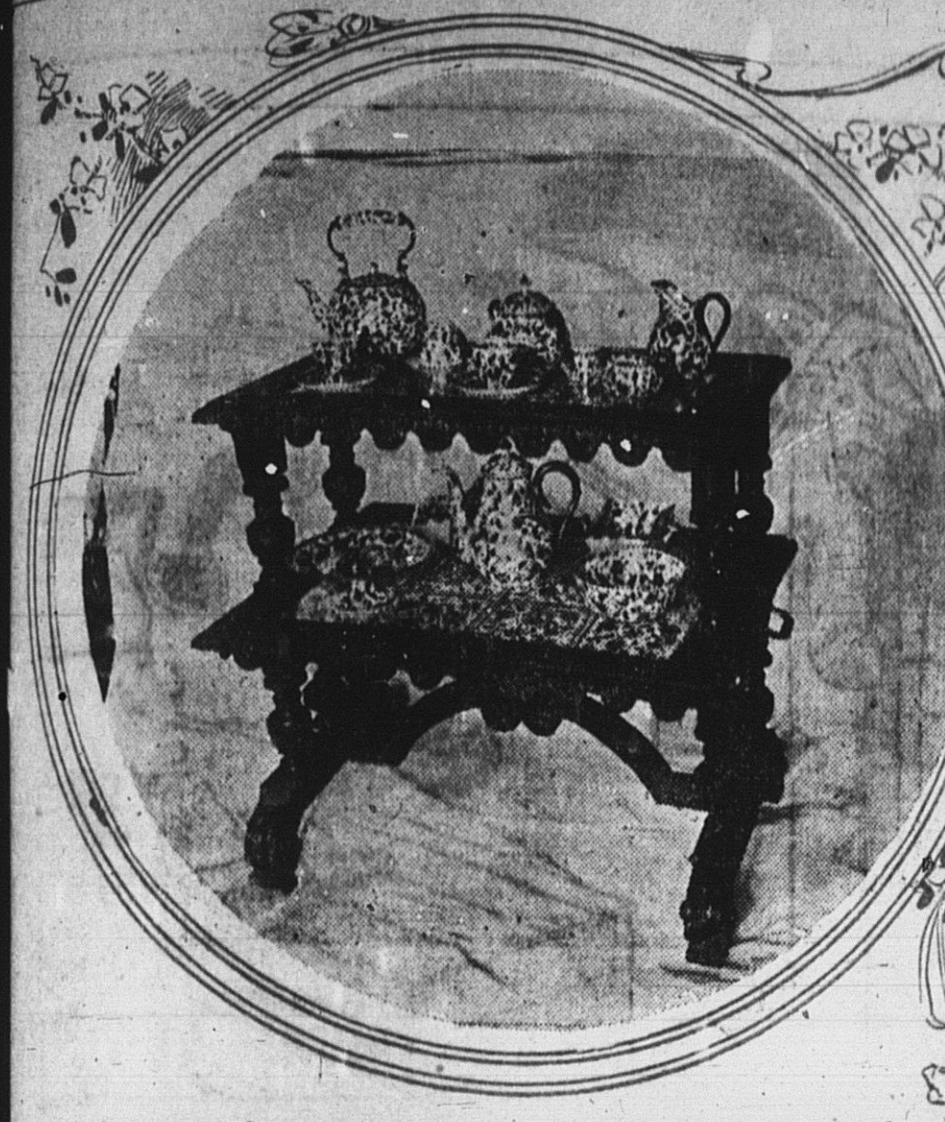
MRS. JOHN C. DEAN'S
BRASS FILLED TEA TABLE



GOLD AND WHITE
SERVICE FOR TEA



MRS. WILLIAM E. ENGLISH'S
NEST OF TEA TABLES



MRS. JOHN M. SHAW'S
ENGLISH TABLE

HOW OFTEN TEA IS SERVED

The tea table is no longer a fixed feature of the modern drawing room. It has yielded its place to the dainty, portable tea tray that makes its appearance in charge of the maid, or perhaps of the mistress herself. That does not mean that tea is no longer an afternoon institution in the home. The status of afternoon tea, if anything, more firmly fixed than ever, but the manner of serving has changed. The dust-gathering table, tricked out with its fine china and various bits of tea paraphernalia, is seldom seen nowadays. Time was, and not long ago, when it had a place in the "best" room of every home, however modest. In many of them it was never put to any practical use.

The handsome little tea table is still to be found in the drawing room, but it is not fitted out with the tea things. Instead, the tray is carried from the dining room all ready for serving, and finds a place on the table. The hostess usually makes the tea herself, the tea caddy having a place on the tray. The hot water is brought in a pretty teakettle, under which an alcohol burner is lighted, to keep it at the right temperature. One of the most beautiful outfits in this country was brought from the Crystal Palace, London, and is of great value. The table is much larger than is usually seen, and is provided with an under shelf, the wood frame work of the table is exquisitely carved, and both top and shelf are of art porcelain. The service, even to the handles of the little knives, matches the porcelain perfectly. The fittings of the table are more extensive than are ever provided for the American table, and include bon-bon and cake plates to match, as well as plates, cups and saucers. The tea pot, sugar and creamer also match.

CUT GLASS.

Cut glass will not look much better than those pretty good imitations that are sold these days if it is put on the sideboard or table without any thought of making it show off to advantage. In fact most people do not know that the surroundings have as much to do with the beauty of cut glass as they have with most other things in the world. It should never be placed among light-colored surroundings, particularly cream or yellow. In such a case there is no noticeable lack of the brilliance and brilliant sparkle that belongs to cut glass. A cabinet may be full of beautiful pieces, but if they are backed by a mirror the whole effect is a mere jumble of crystal. Mahogany is the real setting. Its richness and dullness of tone are best suited to bring out the beauty in the glass. Then there should be plenty of room. There is no handsomer effect than a bowl or some cut glass piece standing on a mahogany shelf. Display simply robes every place of its beauty, and if the housewife has not enough room or too many pieces, let her put some away and change room time to time. Dark oak, bog or Flemish or velvet black, dark green or deep maroon are the next best background. An absolute necessity, of course, is that cut glass should be kept immaculate, after frequent scrubbing with warm water and soap and rinsing in cold water.

FOR THE SINGLE ROOMER.

Learn to utilize your wall space to advantage. No one who has not made a practical study of the matter would believe how many little things may be hung up which most people put upon the floor. A set of hanging bookshelves is ornamental no less than useful, and may be indefinitely continued to hold a library of fair size. Strong brackets should be fastened beneath each shelf, and without lifting the books out of arm's reach, the lower shelf may be high enough not to interfere with the movements of the occupants of the room. The inventor of the wall desk must have had our hall-room in mind when he devised the shallow pigeon-hole and the hinged flap which, when lowered, forms a firm and sufficiently spacious writing table, yet which can be buttoned up out of the way when not in use. It has also come, sometimes two, shelves on top for letter files, or for reference books. Upon another wall suspend and enclose securely by small iron brackets a cabinet with glass doors, and arrange within to advantage the tea caddy, a tin alcohol lamp and a bottle and a tea caddy will go further than any other three things of which I have any knowledge toward transforming a corner in which a tired woman "stays," when not at work, into a home—a harbor of refreshment and recreation.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES.

Many people may be interested to know that the order of wedding anniversaries runs as follows: First year, paper; fifth, wooden; tenth, tin; twelfth, leather; fifteenth, crystal; twentieth, china; twenty-fifth, silver; thirtieth, ivory; fortieth, woolen; forty-fifth, silk; fiftieth, golden and seventy-fifth, diamond. But of late years it has been the custom to overlook all the anniversaries until the first quarter of a century of married life has passed. "Silver wedding" celebrations are frequent and may be charming social functions. To give a reception is the most usual way of celebrating these. Though a dinner party or dance offers more enjoyment. It is by rights an occasion when only one's intimate friends should be invited, and if the family connection is a large one it is hardly necessary to go outside. At a reception a husband should assist his wife in receiving, and if a dinner party is given it quite agrees with the sentiment of the occasion for him to lead the way to the dining room with his wife on his arm and for her to occupy a seat at his right hand, as she may have done at their wedding breakfast. At any anniversary dinner there are few variations from the rules for an ordinary dinner party. The decorations should be white and green with silver, and bouquets of white flowers should be placed at every cover for the ladies, with bouquets for the men. If a guest drinks to the health of the happy pair they smile and bow their thanks, and the husband is at liberty to make a little speech expressive of his happiness.

FORMAL LUNCHEONS.

In the formal luncheon, if the table is a handsome wood, without scratch or blemish, it may be left bare, using small doilies under the plates and dishes and a centerpiece. This gives an unusual opportunity to display rare embroideries, but the fine damask tablecloth is always in good taste, says the Brooklyn Times. When luncheon is announced the hostess asks her friends to follow her to the dining room without formality. The soup is served in two-handled cups, the heavy roast is omitted generally, and few vegetables are served. The hostess may serve the salad, the dessert and the coffee, although these are more often served from the side. At the informal luncheon tea may be served by the hostess with the teapot, sugar bowl, cream jug and cups and saucers neatly arranged on a large tray under a cloth, or the tray may be omitted, using only the cloth. Two or more courses may be served, and all of the dishes arranged on the table and the second course, the sweets and cakes, placed on side tables.

NEW HANDKERCHIEFS.

Handkerchiefs for the coming spring show a return to colored borders for mourning use. At some of the finest French shops all of the plain handkerchiefs have colored borders. They are shown in every imaginable shade for use with various costumes, but the pink and lavender borders are the prettiest for use with gray, brown and other neutral tints, although gray, brown, yellow, dark and light green, rose, heavy purple and orange are shown. Very fancy black borders are also shown, but somehow these do not seem exactly in good taste. If they are meant for mourning, it would seem that a plainer or pure white would be better. If not meant for mourning, then any other color is better than black, as even the lightest design in that hue suggests in a handkerchief merely an over-dressy mourning. Fine French embroidery continues to be the most popular decoration for afternoon handkerchiefs. A preference is also shown for corner designs, instead of for those bordering the handkerchiefs all around. Little wheelbarrows loaded with flowers are among the most attractive new corner designs. Monograms are also used in the corner, framed in geometrical designs in embroidery. In preference to the delicate wreaths which were so fashionable, as these have been so much overdone in the machine-made handkerchiefs. Many handkerchiefs have the monograms framed in a chain of plain links.

WATER FOR COOKING.

All cooks do not understand the different effects produced by hard and soft water in cooking meat and vegetables. Peas and beans cooked in hard water, containing lime or gypsum, will not boil tender, because these substances harden vegetable cellulose. Many vegetables, as onions, boil nearly tasteless in soft water, because all the flavor is boiled out. The addition of salt often checks this, as in the case of onions, causing the vegetables to retain the peculiar flavoring principles, besides such a nutritious matter as might be lost in soft water. For extracting the use of meat to make a broth or soup, soft water, unsalted and cold at first, is the best, for it much more readily penetrates the tissue; but for boiling, where the juices should be retained hard water or soft water salted is preferable, and the meat should be put in while the water is boiling, so as to seal up the pores at once.

HE SAW.

He saw her home. And yet he never said A word unto the maiden he would wed. Strange, you remark? O, not at all,

not at all. Full often does a case like that befall. He saw her home, which is to say he saw The house wherein do live her pa and ma!

LATEST STYLE OF EVENING WRAP.



A soft, creamy shade of which cloth fashions this woollens evening coat, on which the touch of dark brown velvet and white lace shows up to excellent advantage. The coat is of godet cut, loose and full, and the sleeve displays a modish amount of material, cleverly disposed. Flat bands of ponce velvet of the same tint as the coat are applied down the fronts, and on and above the hem; and a suggestion of a vest is introduced into the V-shaped neck that is defined with the dark velvet and lace. The entire design, though simple, displays a modish charm that will commend it at sight.

The Millionaire Baby's Wardrobe

Millionaire babies' first wardrobe cost fortunes nowadays. Some of them have layettes worth \$5,000, and as for \$5,000 wardrobes, they are no longer considered an extravagance by wealthy young mothers who want to dress their first infants in the sheerest and finest of materials.

These expensive first dresses, skirts and bands are made from really exquisite pieces of dainty linens, French batiste and flannels that have a gloss like satin, they are so fine. The lace and trimming on each garment is made by hand and of the most perfect workmanship, while the hand embroidery is almost perfect in finish. Not a stitch of machine work is put on these tiny clothes, and though they are decorated with the most delicate patterns of val, lace all are simply made, for infants whose mothers believe in having exclusive styles are wearing no ruffles, and few yokes in their little dresses this season.

Not one of the twelve little robes in the \$5,000 layette cost less than \$15 and one of them is worth \$300. There is an even dozen of everything that a baby wears, from silk and delicate woolen boots to real lace caps. In these expensive infantile wardrobes all the designs both in the style of the garments and the decoration are original and exclusive. One of these had embroidered forget-me-nots on every piece except the handkerchiefs. Hand embroidered monograms surrounded by the empire wreath are worked on each garment and on the sheets and pillow cases for the infant's bassinette.

The most expensive garment in one of these \$5,000 layettes was a sheer French batiste dress with panels of

val, lace and floral designs of French embroidery worked through the body of the little gown. Around the bottom, which was daintily scalloped there was an edging of val, and above it a broken wreath of delicate forget-me-nots in hand embroidery. Above this floral decoration and a little to the right of the center was the empire wreath ready for the monogram. The sleeves were made of alternate panels of lace to match that used in the skirt, and the neck was finished perfectly plain without any lace or even the suggestion of a ruffle. No little robe could have been simpler made, but the hand work and the lace and embroidery were so exquisite that it looked worth every cent of the \$300 cost.

Little white grosgrain silk boots were lined with satin and laced with narrow baby ribbon. Down the front they were hand embroidered to make the suit complete. In this same way the val, or swiss embroidery decorations were carried out with each of the twelve different gowns and the garments worn with them.

Forty-five dollars for a bib may seem a big price to mothers who usually buy theirs for 25 or perhaps 75 cents. But these small pieces of batiste, val, lace and hand work are examples of artistic needle work. They are oval shaped, made to go all the way round the infant's neck and fasten in the back with buttons or small plain gold safety pins. To make them thick enough to be really serviceable a thin padding of medicated cotton is carefully stitched between two thicknesses of the batiste and edged with val, to match the pieces so beautifully decorated.

HOW TO USE RIBBON ENDS.

Ribbons, ribbons, everywhere ribbons! Judging from the crowds thronging about the counters devoted to the sale of these dainty wares, surely miles are sold daily, and not to be wondered at, for given a length of pretty ribbon and hands with deft fingers, what marvellous and exquisite trifles may not be conjured from these rainbow-hued strands! Really handsome belts of ribbon, as every one knows, are not within the ready to wear in the shops. Yet, really, a corsage girdle is not by any means beyond the average sewer, and if one wishes to give the article a professional touch, then get tiny ribbon velvet bows tied at the counter and add to the belt.

Three-quarters of a yard of pretty ribbon will cost from 25 to 50 cents a yard, according to width, and two yards of velvet, the prevailing color in the ribbon, will make the necessary number of tiny bows, and will cost about 15 cents a yard, so that for a dollar something costing not less than \$3 ready made will be the result.

The same may be said of the coat hangers, nothing particularly new, still bought complete, the price is \$2.75, yet a 10-cent wooden hanger, a bit of perfumed cotton, two yards of four-inch ribbon and a piece of baby ribbon for the little satchets, dangle, and for twisting about the hook, may all be purchased for 75 cents, while the work involved is decidedly slight.

The ribbon showing a border in a solid color with a pice edge will be shirred on both edges to form a little frill, and is then ready for covering the frame. The little satchets will be in meal bag shape and five of them in a group will depend from the center and the two ends in irregular lengths.

WHY, OF COURSE.

Soubrette—Sometimes I have several trains of thought in my head and get mixed. Comedian—You ought to wear another switch.

HOW TO PACK A TRAVELING BAG.

How many women know how to pack a traveling bag properly—to pack it so that there will be a convenient place for everything, and so that things can be taken from their corners and replaced, without a complete upheaval and public exhibition of contents?

The following method of packing a satchel has been found after many trials to be by far the most convenient arrangement of the small belongings which it is necessary to take on a railroad or a steamboat journey.

The ideal traveling satchel is the square-topped, wide-mouthed affair, which is fashionable at the present time, the inside covers of which have a strap of leather made into a receptacle intended for the convenience of small articles, such as tooth brush, nail file, scissors and button hook. It contains two pockets, at the ends, not at the sides, and can be made to hold quite a quantity of things.

In one of the pockets place two or three extra pocket handkerchiefs, a second pair of gloves, an extra veil, and a small envelope of court plaster, and in the other an envelope containing some postage stamps, a couple of dressed envelopes, one or two telegraph blanks and a few sheets of writing paper.

A stamp box should also be placed in this pocket. This pocket should also contain pencil, penknife and a stylographic pen in a secure case. In the other pocket drop the nail file, button hook and tooth brush.

In the bottom of the bag place a light weight (silk preferably), kimono for use as night robe on sleeping cars, and a small towel. A toilet case made from a strip of linen, with tying strings of ribbon or tape, should contain brush, comb and box of hairpins. A soap box of tin or celluloid pays for itself in convenience many times.

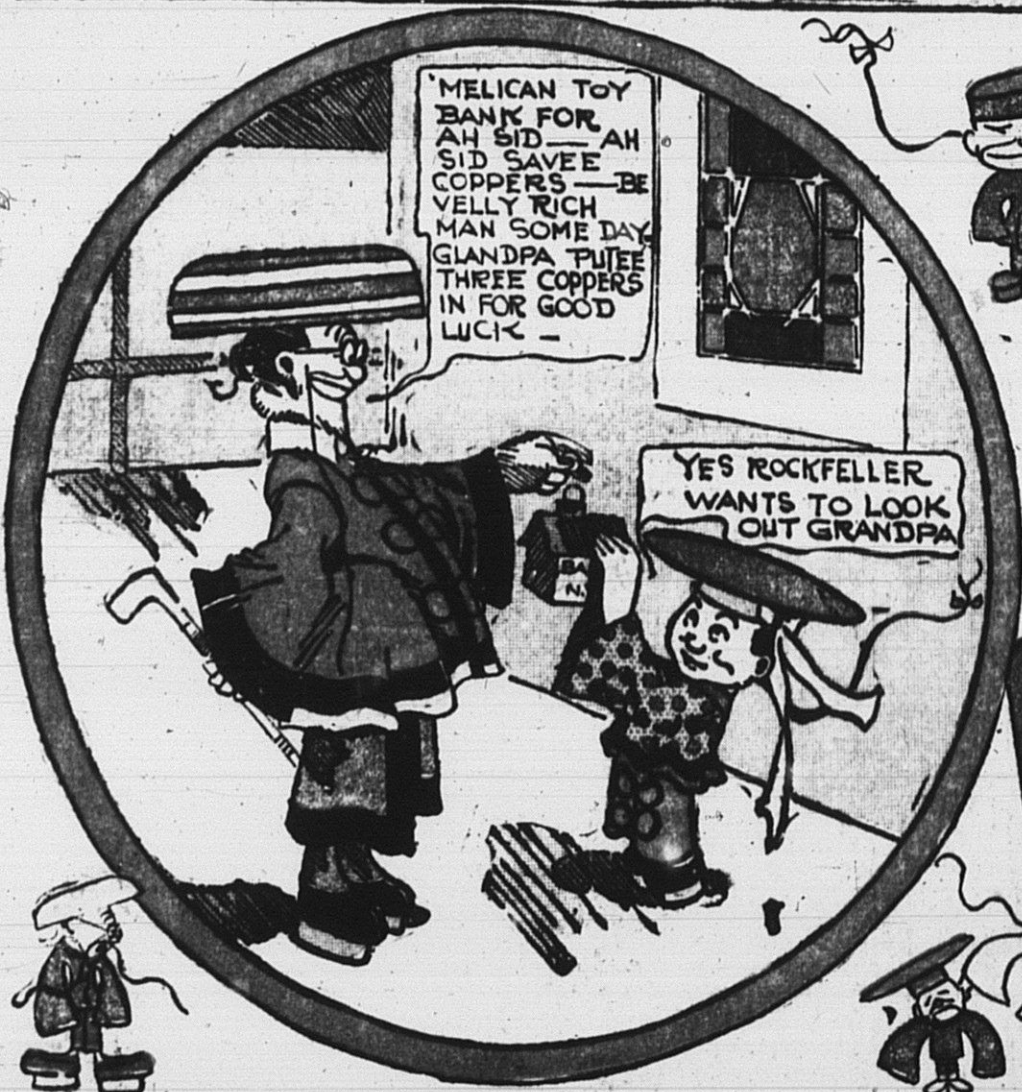
Worth Knowing.

Here is a recipe that will prevent hair from falling out and stimulate a new growth on places now bald: One pint bay rum, 20 grains of quinine, 1 tablespoon of fine table salt.

MAJOR OZONE'S FRESH AIR CRUSADE



LITTLE AH SID, THE CHINESE KID



To
of C
We are in
your patrona
Builders' Sta
F. H
CENT
HIG
I have placed on
CUT
Phone 41, Free d
CHELS
FEE
Bran, per hundred
Middings, per hun
Screenings, per hun
Corn and Oats per
Shelled Corn, per b
Oats, per bushel,
We pay the
OU
For this mo
We offer team a
bridles, and strap w
A full line of W
We are now in a pos
This line is so well
the superior qualitie
New
OUR
FA
TO
Are read
be pleas
Front T
J. J.
Phone 37.
Hardware, F
BU
We have, all the ST
Just received a large
LAMB WOVEN W
HOLM

To the People Of Chelsea and Vicinity.

We are in for business and ask for a share of your patronage. Will always carry a full line of Builders' Supplies, Fence Posts, Brick, etc.

F. E. STORMS & CO.

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.

FEED.		FLOUR.	
Barley, per hundred,	\$1 00	Tip Top, per hundred,	\$2 20
Middlings, per hundred,	1 10	Patent Flour, per hundred,	2 50
Screenings, per hundred,	1 00	Graham, per hundred,	2 10
Corn and Oats per hundred,	1 25	We guarantee our Patent Spring Wheat Flour to be the equal of flour on the market. Ask your grocer for it.	
Shelled Corn, per bushel,	80		
Oats, per bushel,	35		

We pay the highest market price for Wheat, Corn and Oats.

E. K. WHITE.



OUR SPECIALS

For this month will be Bargains worth looking after.

We offer team and light single harness and a full line of collars, bridles, and strap work at low prices.

A full line of White sewing machines at reduced prices for March. We are now in a position to offer the trade a full line of Walker buggies. This line is so well known in this community that we need not speak of the superior qualities. Every job is fully guaranteed.

New Furniture in all lines.

W. J. KNAPP

OUR LINE OF CLOTHS FOR

FALL SUITS

AND

TOP COATS

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

J. J. RAFTREY & SONS.

Phone 37.

See us before buying anything in the line of
**Hardware, Farm Implements, Farm Wagons,
BUGGIES AND SURREYS.**

We have all the STANDARD MAKES OF SEWING MACHINES from \$3.99 to \$44.00.

SEE US ON WOOL TWINE.

Just received a large assortment of ENGLISH DINNER WARE—Johnson Bros.—warranted not crack.

LAMB WOVEN WIRE FENCE, the best along the pike. Always on hand

HOLMES & WALKER.

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Carl Bagge, of Ypsilanti, was in town Tuesday.

Conrad Lehman and wife were Jackson visitors Sunday.

The annual election of officers for Chelsea will be held next Monday.

Hon. S. W. Beakes, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday evening.

Born, Sunday, March 4, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles, of Dexter, a son.

Mrs. George Wackenhut is spending this week with her daughter in Detroit.

Born, Saturday, March 3, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Brooks, of Chelsea, a son.

J. H. Hollis returned to his home in Chelsea from his western trip Tuesday afternoon.

Geo. W. Millsbaugh and wife were guests at the home of M. B. Millsbaugh, of Sylvan, Sunday.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., next Wednesday evening. Initiation.

Henry Lehman, of Waterloo, has moved to the Jacob Musbach farm, which he recently purchased.

Mrs. Charles Rothman and Miss Etta Beach spent several days of this week with Ypsilanti friends.

There will be a special meeting of the F. & A. M. next Tuesday evening. The first degree will be worked.

A. N. Merchant and wife left Monday for a month's visit with friends in Missouri, Kansas and Texas.

The board of registration of Chelsea will meet in the west room of the town hall on Saturday of this week.

The Baptist church society will hold a conquest meeting at the home of Mrs. John Maier on Friday evening of this week.

Several of the citizens of Chelsea attended the dedication services of the new \$17,000 German church at Jackson, Sunday.

Chas. J. Downer last Saturday purchased at the administrator's sale the real estate of the late Mrs. Cordelia J. Leach for \$975.

George Speer, while at work on one of the presses in the Glazier Stove Co. works, got one of his thumbs badly pinched Tuesday.

At the council meeting, Wednesday evening, the board passed a resolution to use the voting machine at the election to be held next Monday.

Miss Mary Haab is spending this week in Cleveland, Toledo and Detroit, where she will make her selections of spring and summer millinery goods.

Gedfrey Fitzmaier, who moved to the C. E. Whitaker farm in Lima last week, has had a Michigan Telephone Co.'s phone placed in his residence.

Fred. Lecht, of Lima, who has had charge of the Allen farm in that township for a number of years, moved to his farm near Ann Arbor this week.

G. Spiegelberg, who has been a resident of Dexter village for the last two or three years, has moved to his farm in Dexter township and will try farming again.

The next regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held at the G. A. R. hall, Friday afternoon, March 9, at 2 o'clock. After initiation a scrub lunch will be served.

O. H. Schmidt, an employee of the Glazier Stove Co., while at work about a saw preparing crating, Tuesday, was struck in the breast by a board and badly bruised up.

Master Hollis Freeman celebrated the ninth anniversary of his birth Tuesday afternoon at the home of his parents on South street, by giving a luncheon to a number of his friends.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the Rev. P. M. McKay will use for his subject, "Keeping the Vineyard." In the evening he will speak on "How to be rich without money."

Cards have been issued announcing the approaching marriage of Mrs. Nellie McCloy, of Stockbridge, and Mr. Nathaniel W. Laird, of Sylvan. The ceremony will take place March 14, at the home of the bride in Stockbridge.

"His Last Week" will be the subject of a series of Lenten sermons on the last week of the life of Christ at the Congregational church, beginning next Sunday evening. The first topic will be "Palm Sunday—the Day of Triumph." The morning subject will be "The Laws of the Kingdom of God."

Miss Pauline Girbach was the guest of Jackson relatives Sunday.

Miss Ella Walz, of Ann Arbor, visited her uncle, T. E. Wood, Tuesday.

Born, Sunday, March 4, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hughes, of Chelsea, a son.

Ray Schieferstein, while pole-vaulting Tuesday, fell and broke one of his wrists.

Born, Saturday, March 3, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wrisley, of Chelsea, a daughter.

Mrs. Fred Broesamle and sister, Miss Lizzie Alber, are guests of Jackson relatives this week.

B. B. Turnbull has been at New Orleans for the past week or so, where he went on business.

Frank Nelson, of Lansing, was a guest at the home of Geo. Irwin and wife the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Charles Sawyer returned home the first of the week from Albion where she has been visiting her daughter.

Mesdames Myron and Cone Lighthall were guests of Mrs. Jacob Lamb, of Detroit, Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mrs. W. C. Gherin is reported as being somewhat better and she expects to return to her home in Chelsea the coming week.

John W. Heselschwerdt, who has been residing near Clinton for the past year or two, will move to the farm of Hon. M. J. Noyes in the near future.

The Pease Men's Quartette will sing at the Baptist church Friday evening, March 16. They come highly recommended by Prof. Pease of the Michigan State Normal college.

The Sir Knights of Chelsea Tent No. 281 are requested to be present at the next regular review held March 16, 1906. Business of importance to be transacted. Wm. M. Campbell, R. K.

Thos. Monks moved from the Smith farm in Lima the first of the week to his Chelsea residence. Gottlieb Sager will work the farm vacated by Mr. Monks the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Sain, of Cadillac, have moved their household goods to this place and will make their future home in this community. Mrs. Sain is a daughter of Mrs. Mary Merker, of Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Wood, formerly of Bordentown, New Jersey, but now residents of Blairsville, Pa., are spending their honeymoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Gates. The groom is a nephew of Mrs. Gates.

Married, Wednesday, March 7, 1906, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Riemenschneider, of Waterloo, Miss Amanda Riemenschneider to Mr. John Reul, of Jackson. Several from Chelsea were present to witness the ceremony.

Tuesday, March 20, on his farm in Lima, D. C. Wacker will sell at public auction his personal property consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and farm implements. The sale will commence at 10 o'clock a. m. A hot lunch at noon. Everything will be sold. Ed. Daniels auctioneer.

George J. Eder will sell his personal property on the Martin Howe farm in Lyndon, six miles north and west of Chelsea, and two miles east of Waterloo, on Tuesday, March 13, commencing at one o'clock, 8 horses, 9 head of cattle, and a full line of farm implements. Geo. H. Foster, auctioneer.

Owing to the publication of the annual official report of the treasurer of the village of Chelsea for the fiscal year ending February 28, 1906, in this week's issue of the Standard-Herald, county correspondence and many items of local interest are unavoidably crowded out, on account of which we request the kind indulgence of our many readers.

E. K. White, the owner of the Chelsea roller flouring mills, shipped a carload of his patent flour to Nashville, Tenn., Tuesday of this week. Since Mr. White has purchased the mill he has improved the plant by the addition of over \$1,000 worth of new machinery and he expects to make farther additions of new milling machines in the near future. He has had a remarkable run of feed grinding, having averaged for sometime past about 1400 bushels of grain per day.

In another column we publish the statement of the finance committee's report of settlement with the electric light committee of this village for the past year, which shows that plant has earned over \$850 over and above cost of operating and maintaining the same for the past year, and no charge to village for public lighting and water mains. Inasmuch as the entire interest on the cost is less than \$2,200, we get our public lighting and water for about \$1,300—easily worth \$5,000—and the purchase of the plant was certainly a fine investment for the village. Owing to an increase in rates for lighting and water, the net profit of the plant is about \$500 better than last year, although cost for labor has been more.

Why not trade "Where Everything is New."

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

Substantial Saving on Goods of Assured Quality.

Dress Goods

Taffeta Silk, a black silk of ours that is full a yard wide—guaranteed to wear on the selva at \$1.00 per yard.

Taffeta Silk, a black silk, 36 inches wide, guaranteed silk, worth \$1.50, which we are selling at \$1.25 per yard.

White China Silk, for waists, 27 inches wide, at 50c and 75c per yard.

Best English Black Sicilian, 48 inches wide, at \$1.00 per yard. A fine silk finish of the same goods at \$1.35 per yard.

A Fine Fancy Mohairs, 38 inches wide, for shirt waist suits, at 50c per yard.

We show some Check Stuffs that are not to be found elsewhere. Handsome black and white effects, and all shades. Nice goods, from 25c to \$1.00 per yard.

The leading shades of Gray, including the White House Grays, made expressly for us by the best manufacturers of Europe and America, at 75c to \$1.00 per yard.

White Goods

One lot extra fine Mercerized Madras Waists, worth 35c, choice lot of patterns, special at 25c per yard.

Just received, another fine lot of imported St. Gall Swisses, extra large assortment of patterns at 25c per yard.

Fine White Linen, purposely woven for Suits, yard wide, at 25c per yard.

Wash Goods

Arnold's Dotted Swiss Muslin in all the newest floral effects and shades, pretty rosebud patterns, etc., at 15c per yard.

Another case of Bates' Gingham, all this year's patterns and effects at 12 1/2-2c per yard.

Muslin-de-Soie, two-tone effects, ecru ground with red, blue, green, and black spots; they sell at 25c per yard.

Try Our Notion Bargain Department.

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	75 to 77
Rye.....	60
Oats.....	90 to 1 00
Barley.....	1 35
Beans.....	6 50
Clover seed.....	3 50 to 4 00
Steers, heavy.....	3 00 to 3 50
Stockers.....	2 00 to 3 00
Cows, good.....	2 50 to 3 00
Cows, common.....	1 50 to 2 00
Veals.....	5 00 to 6 25
Veals, heavy.....	4 00
Hogs.....	4 25
Sheep, wethers.....	3 50 to 4 50
Sheep, ewes.....	2 00 to 3 00
Lambs.....	5 00 to 6 00
Chickens, spring.....	08
Fowls.....	07
Apples, per bushel.....	85
Onions, per bushel.....	75
Cabbage, per doz.....	45
Butter.....	18 to 20
Eggs.....	12

A Lively Tussle.

With that old enemy of the race, constipation, often ends in appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with stomach, liver and bowels, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They perfectly regulate these organs, without pain or discomfort. 25c at The Bank Drug Store.

Making Money.

The art of polite conversation seems to have degenerated among men to a discussion of the ways and means of making money. Every second man in the larger centers has a scheme—and too often it is a scheme to get money from the public without giving honest value in return.—Canadian Magazine.

In the spring time you renovate your house. Why not your body? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea drives out impurities, cleanses and enriches the blood and purifies the entire system. 35 cents. The Bank Drug Store.

The Lowest Mountain.

The lowest mountain, at least in the United States, is Mount Cornelia. This little mountain, only sixty-three feet high, is located in Fort George Island, at the mouth of the St. John's river, Fla., and is the highest point of land on the coast between Cape Hatteras and Key West.

Itch! Itch! Itch! Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. All druggists sell it.

Character Building.

Character is a building that must stand and each man should take heed how he builds; to see to it that he has a foundation that will endure. You are building not for the hour for which you live, but for the day of revelation when you shall receive just what you are.—Rev. Madison A. Peters.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulax (25 cents per box) corrects the liver, tones the stomach, cures constipation.

Young people wanted to learn telegraphy, Railroads and telegraph companies need operators badly. Total cost, six months' course at our school, tuition (telegraphy and typewriting) board and room, \$91; this can be reduced. Catalogue Free. Dodge's Institute, Monroe St., Valparaiso, Indiana April.

E. W. DANIELS,
GENERAL AUCTIONEER.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at Standard office or address Gregory, Mich., r. f. d. 2. Phone connection. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.

Chelsea Green Houses.

Carnations, per dozen,	50c
Roses, per dozen,	\$1.00 to \$1.50
Sweet Peas, per dozen,	10c
Primroses,	3 for 25c
Lettuce, per pound,	20c
Onions,	3 bunches 5c
Radishes,	3 bunches 10c
Pie Plant, per bunch	5c

ELVIRA CLARK,

Phone 108-Q Chelsea, Mich.

It Is Not
Necessary to
Pay a High Price
For Tailoring.
Trade Here
We Treat You
Right.

Webster

The Tailor.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—Two geese and a gander. Good ones. Price \$5.00. Apply to Rudolph Hoppe, Cavanaugh Lake, R. F. D. No. 4, Chelsea.

FOR SALE—House and lot in good locality. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Cow due soon, also one good work horse. Inquire of Wm. Connors, on Looney far a Sylvan.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Price reasonable. Inquire of Robert Van Husen.

FOR SALE—Cheap wood from sixteen tree tops nearly forty cords within one-half mile of Chelsea. Call on A. G. Faist.

SAWING—Anyone wishing to have logs sawed can have the work done by leaving them in the yard of Albert Guthrie on Grant street. For farther particulars call on A. G. Faist or John Schaefele.

FOR SALE—The Drake farm in Sylvan. Call on John Kalmbach.

FOR SALE—A good heavy work horse and two set of harnesses. Inquire of Elmer Beach, Chelsea.

WOOD FOR SALE—35 cords, black oak wood, \$1.50 per cord in the woods. Geo. Pixley farm in Sharon, John Kalmbach.

FIVE ACRES of marsh land free, one mile west of Chelsea, to a responsible person who will subdivide the land and cultivate for three years. Address C. W. Wagner, Ann Arbor, Mich.

FOR SALE—House and lot corner of Harrison and Madison street. For particulars call on Frank E. Storm at lumber office.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—100 acre farm situated about six miles from Chelsea, in Lyndon township on section 22 and 23. Address Mrs. Alta Vincent, Jackson, Mich.

NOTICE—I. E. Hegenfritz' 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 we guarantee every order placed with him for our Monroe Nursery stock will prove satisfactory. Roses and Rambles at reduced rates. I. E. Hegenfritz' Sons Company mar. 1.

FARM FOR SALE—Containing 150 acres of level land, a good brick house, good basement barn, new hog house, chicken house and tool shed. The farm is well watered and there is 30 acres of timber and pasture land. This property is located in the western part of Lyndon and \$3200 will purchase it. For farther particulars inquire of James Howlett, Lyndon Center, postoffice address, R. F. D. 3, Chelsea.

THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEXINGTON FORD, Author of "The Man Peter Sterling, Ltd."

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Better go to bed, Madge," Albert called. "You'll only worry, and it's after three."

"I couldn't sleep if I tried," she answered.

Their footsteps died away in a moment, and I heard her close the door of 218. In a few moments she opened it again, and, stepping down to the station platform, began to pace up and down it. If I had only dared, I could have put my finger through the crack of the planks and touched her foot as she walked over my head, but I was afraid it might startle her into a shriek, and there was no explaining to her what it meant without telling the cowboys how close they were to their quarry.

Madge hadn't walked from one end of the platform to the other more than three or four times, when I heard some one coming. She evidently heard it also, for she said:

"I began to be afraid you hadn't understood me."

"I thought you told me to see first if I were needed," responded a voice that even the distance and the planks did not prevent me from recognizing as that of Lord Raltes.

"Yes," she said. "You are sure you can be spared?"

"I couldn't be of the slightest use," asserted Raltes, getting on to the platform and joining Madge. "It's as black as ink everywhere, and I don't think there's anything to be done till daylight."

"Then I'm glad you came back for I really want to say something to ask the greatest favor of you."

"You only have to tell me what it is," said his lordship.

"Even that is very hard," murmured Madge. "If—Oh I'm afraid I haven't the courage after all."

"I'll be glad to do anything I can."

"It's—well—Oh, dear, I can't. Let's walk a little while I think how to put it."

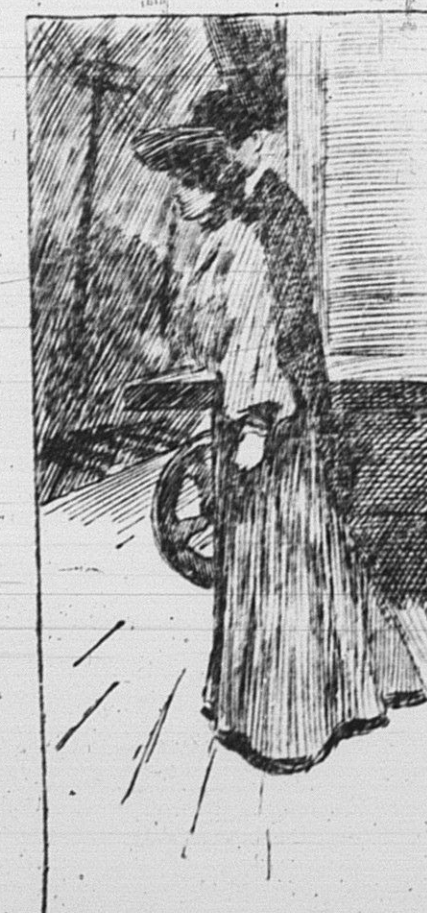
They began to walk, which took a weight off my mind, as I had been forced to hear every word thus far spoken, and was dreading what might follow, since I was perfectly helpless to warn them. The platform was built around the station, and in a moment they were out of hearing.

Before many seconds were over, however, they had walked round the building, and I heard Lord Raltes say:

"You really don't mean that he's insulted you?"

"That is just what I do mean," cried Madge, indignantly. "It's been almost past endurance. I haven't dared to tell any one, but he had threatened the meanness, on Hance's trail, to threaten that."

At that point the walkers turned the corner again, and I could not hear the rest of the sentence. But I had heard more than enough to make me grow hot with mortification, even while I could hardly believe I had understood aright. Madge had been so kind to me lately that I couldn't think she had been feeling as bitterly as she spoke. That such an apparently frank girl was a consummate actress wasn't to be thought, and yet—I remembered how well she had played her part on Hance's trail, but even that wouldn't convince me. Proof of her duplicity came quickly enough, for while I was still thinking, the walkers were



"You really don't mean that he has insulted you?"

round again, and Lord Raltes was saying:

"Why haven't you complained to your fathers or brothers?"

"Because I knew they would resent his conduct to me, and—"

"Of course they would," cried her companion, interrupting. "But why should you object to that?"

"Because of the letters," explained Madge. "Don't you see that if we made him angry he would betray us to Mr. Camp, and—"

Then they passed out of hearing, leaving me almost desperate, both at being an eavesdropper to such a conversation, and that Madge could think so meanly of me. To say it, too, to Lord Raltes made it cut all the deeper.

as any fellow who has been in love will understand.

Round they came again in a moment, and I braced myself for the lash of the whip that I felt was coming. I didn't escape it, for Madge was saying:

"Can you conceive of a man pretending to care for a girl and yet treating her so? I can't tell you the grief, the mortification, I have endured." She spoke with a half-sob in her throat, as if she were struggling not to cry, which made me wish I had never been born. "It's been all I could do to control myself in his presence. I have come so utterly to despise and hate him," she added.

"I don't wonder," growled Lord Raltes. "My only surprise is—"

With that they passed out of hearing again, leaving me fairly desperate with shame, grief, and, I'm afraid, with anger. I felt at once guilty and yet wronged. I knew my conduct on the trail must have seemed to her unaccountably because I had never dared to explain that my actions there had been a pure bluff, and that I wouldn't have really searched her for—well, anything, but though she might think badly of me for that, yet I had done my best to counterbalance it, and was making big risks, both present and eventual, for Madge's sake. Yet here she was acknowledging that thus far she had used me as a puppet, while all the time disliking me as a terrible blow, made all the harder by the fact that she was proving herself such a different girl from the one I loved—so different, in fact, that, despite what I had heard, I couldn't quite believe it of her, and found myself seeking to extenuate and even justify her conduct. While I was doing this, they came within hearing, and Lord Raltes was speaking:

"—with you," he said. "But I still do not see what I can do, however much I may wish to serve you."

"Can't you go to him and insist that he—"

"—or tell him what I really feel toward him—or anything, in fact, to shame him? I really can't go on acting longer."

That reached the limit of my endurance, and I crawled from under that platform, whether I was caught or not. I knew it was a foolish move, after having heard what I had, a little more or less was quite immaterial. But I entirely forgot my danger, in the sting of what Madge had said, and my one thought was to stand face to face with her long enough to tell her, sure, I don't know what I intended to say.

Just as I reached the plank, however, I heard Lord Raltes ask:

"What's that?"

"It's me," said a voice—"the station agent." Then I heard a door close.

Some one walked out to the center of the platform and remarked:

"That was very freighty late."

At least the letters were recovered.

CHAPTER XV.

The Surrender of the Letters.

If the letters were safe, that was a good deal more than I was. The moment the station master had made his arched-up announcement, he said to the walkers:

"Had any news of Mr. Gordon?"

"No," replied Lord Raltes. "And as the lights keep moving in the town, they must still be hunting for him."

"I reckon they'll do considerable more huntin' before they find him up there," chuckled the man, with a self-important manner. "He's hidden away under this ere platform."

"Not right here?" I heard Madge cry, but I had so much to do to take in what followed, I was lying close to the loose plank, and even before the station master had completed his sentence I was squirming through the crack. As I freed my legs I heard two shots, which I knew was the signal given by the cowboys, followed by a shriek of fright from Madge, for which she was hardly to be blamed. I was on my feet in an instant and ran down the tracks at my best speed. It wasn't with much hope of escape, for once out from under the planking I found what I had not before realized, that day was dawning, and already outlines at a distance could be seen. However, I was bound to do my best, and I did it.

Before I had run a hundred feet I could hear pursuers, and a moment later a revolver cracked, plowing up the dust in front of me. Another bullet followed, and, seeing that affairs were getting desperate, I dodged round the end of some cars, only to plump into a man running at full speed. The collision was so unexpected that we both fell, and before I could get on my feet one of my pursuers plumped down on top of me and I felt something cold on the back of my neck.

"Lie still, yer sneakin' coyote of a road agent," said the man, "or I'll blow yer so full of lead that yer couldn't float in Salt Lake."

I preferred to take his advice, and lay quiet while the cowboys gathered. From all directions I heard them coming, calling to each other that "the skunk that shot the woman is corralled," and other forms of the same information. In a moment I was jerked to my feet, only to be swept off with equal celerity, and was half carried, half dragged, along the tracks.

It wasn't as rough handling as I have taken on the football field, but I didn't enjoy it.

In a space of time that seemed only seconds, I was close to a telegraph pole; but brief as the moment had been, a fellow with a lariat tied round his waist was half way up the post. I knew the mob had been told that I had killed a woman in the hold-up, for the cowboy, bad as he is, has his own standards, beyond which he won't go. But I might as well have tried to tell my innocence to the moon as to get them to listen to denials, even if I could have made my voice heard.

The lariat was dropped over the cross-piece, and as the man adjusted the noose a sudden silence fell. I thought it was a little sense of what they were doing, but it was merely due to the command of Baldwin, who, with Camp, stood just outside the mob.

"Let me say a word before you pull," he called, and then to me he said, "Now will you give up the property?"

I was pretty pale and shaky, but I came of stuffish stock, and I wouldn't have backed down then, it seemed to me.

This simple sentence is inscribed over the door leading to the sunken circular space under the dome of the invalides in Paris, wherein rests, in a sarcophagus of red Finnish granite, the mortal remains of Napoleon Bonaparte. It is from the will of the greatest military genius of the age, the last earthly request of a broken man, pinning to his death in the shadow of his former greatness, on a bare, wind-swept island, guarded by his former enemies.

A generation was to pass between the death of Napoleon and the honoring of his ashes by their removal to Paris, to be laid at last by the banks of the Seine. When, in 1841, the bitterness of Napoleon's acts and final overthrow had died somewhat from official minds, while the dying house of Bourbon was yet, for a time, in power, the ashes of the great Corsican were brought to France by the Prince de Joinville and were deposited in the splendid tomb prepared for it in the home the state provides.

Most impressive Tomb.

Though tardy her recognition given the memory of the great man who for twenty years so swayed her destinies, France made amends by giving Napoleon one of the most impressive tombs in the world. Unlike most historic tombs, it is elaborate in plan, decoration and coloring, presenting an almost theatrical aspect; yet it is profoundly impressive.

On entering the portal to the tomb house, under the dome of the invalides, the pilgrim is at once struck by what appears to be an unnatural, almost uncanny quality in the light within. For a time he cannot account for this, but at last he observes that the place is flooded with blue light, from a clever arrangement in the lunettes of the dome. Truly sepulchral is this light, and its effect is heightened by the view, across the circular depression in which rests the tomb, of a splendid altar, on which is cast, from concealed windows at either side, a strong yellow light, like golden sunshine. The twisted pillars of the altar are laid heavily with gold, and the effect of the yellow light upon it and upon the silver ornaments, is remarkably striking.

Here King-Maker Rests.

But not until he has leaned on the circular rail of marble directly under the dome, and gazed on the central mass of deep red granite in the shadowy recess below, does the traveler feel the true solemnity of the tomb house. Beneath that massive stone lies the body of a man who sent thousands of his fellow creatures to their deaths; who shattered and built up kingdoms at will; who brought to their knees the haughtiest monarchs in Europe, suing for his favor; who lifted his own obscure family from poverty and the commonplace to world power and thrones; who found in the battlefield, in the movements of great bodies of men, in the roar of cannon and flash of fire, his chief stimulus to ar bitron and a source of power; and who, at last, broken and spent, summed up the total of his hopes in the one last request that his body might be buried in Paris, by the Seine.

Needs No Inscription.

Without an inscription is the great

stone sarcophagus—for it needs none. The observer feels more as he looks upon it, than could be expressed in any words chiseled in stone by the hand of man. But all about, in the mosaic floor, in the sculptured walls, in the figures of victory repeated before the twelve pillars sustaining the main floor, in the standards of molding battle flags between them; in every degradation, and every arrangement of the place of rest, are reflected the greatness of the illustrious dead. In the pavement are the names of his great battles. Outside of them, around the dead, like a circle, is

True Churchill Assurance.

Here is a new story about Mr. Winston Churchill. When he was in South Africa as the correspondent of the Morning Post he was lunching with the general and his staff at the bottom of Spion Kop while the battle was raging above. One of the officers bantered the young correspondent on his assurance and success. "No doubt," he said, "you have got on surprisingly well, but you owe it all to the fact that you are Randy's son."

"Sir," replied Winston, with his characteristically superb audacity, "the time is coming when Lord Randolph Churchill will be chiefly remembered as the father of Winston Churchill."

Practical Giving.

Jacob Rilis has a story of a little lad who shines shoes for a living. This boy goes to a mission Sunday school, and was keenly disappointed when, at Christmas time, his gift from a tree turned out to be a copy of Browning's poems.

Next Sunday, however, the superintendent announced that any child not pleased with his gift could have it exchanged. Jimmie marched boldly to the front with his.

"What have you there, Jimmie?"

"Browning."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"Blacking!"—Harper's Weekly.

Timed

Stern Parent—What time did that young man leave?

Pretty Daughter—Just when you got home from the lodge, ma returned from her bridge party, and Bridget came back from her night out.—New York Sun.

Ashes of Napoleon in Splendid Tomb

(Special Correspondence.)

I desire that my ashes shall repose on the banks of the Seine, in the midst of the French people, whom I loved so well.

This simple sentence is inscribed over the door leading to the sunken circular space under the dome of the invalides in Paris, wherein rests, in a sarcophagus of red Finnish granite, the mortal remains of Napoleon Bonaparte. It is from the will of the greatest military genius of the age, the last earthly request of a broken man, pinning to his death in the shadow of his former greatness, on a bare, wind-swept island, guarded by his former enemies.

A generation was to pass between the death of Napoleon and the honoring of his ashes by their removal to Paris, to be laid at last by the banks of the Seine. When, in 1841, the bitterness of Napoleon's acts and final overthrow had died somewhat from official minds, while the dying house of Bourbon was yet, for a time, in power, the ashes of the great Corsican were brought to France by the Prince de Joinville and were deposited in the splendid tomb prepared for it in the home the state provides.

Most impressive Tomb.

Though tardy her recognition given the memory of the great man who for twenty years so swayed her destinies, France made amends by giving Napoleon one of the most impressive tombs in the world. Unlike most historic tombs, it is elaborate in plan, decoration and coloring, presenting an almost theatrical aspect; yet it is profoundly impressive.

On entering the portal to the tomb house, under the dome of the invalides, the pilgrim is at once struck by what appears to be an unnatural, almost uncanny quality in the light within. For a time he cannot account for this, but at last he observes that the place is flooded with blue light, from a clever arrangement in the lunettes of the dome. Truly sepulchral is this light, and its effect is heightened by the view, across the circular depression in which rests the tomb, of a splendid altar, on which is cast, from concealed windows at either side, a strong yellow light, like golden sunshine. The twisted pillars of the altar are laid heavily with gold, and the effect of the yellow light upon it and upon the silver ornaments, is remarkably striking.

Here King-Maker Rests.

But not until he has leaned on the circular rail of marble directly under the dome, and gazed on the central mass of deep red granite in the shadowy recess below, does the traveler feel the true solemnity of the tomb house. Beneath that massive stone lies the body of a man who sent thousands of his fellow creatures to their deaths; who shattered and built up kingdoms at will; who brought to their knees the haughtiest monarchs in Europe, suing for his favor; who lifted his own obscure family from poverty and the commonplace to world power and thrones; who found in the battlefield, in the movements of great bodies of men, in the roar of cannon and flash of fire, his chief stimulus to ar bitron and a source of power; and who, at last, broken and spent, summed up the total of his hopes in the one last request that his body might be buried in Paris, by the Seine.

Needs No Inscription.

Without an inscription is the great

stone sarcophagus—for it needs none. The observer feels more as he looks upon it, than could be expressed in any words chiseled in stone by the hand of man. But all about, in the mosaic floor, in the sculptured walls, in the figures of victory repeated before the twelve pillars sustaining the main floor, in the standards of molding battle flags between them; in every degradation, and every arrangement of the place of rest, are reflected the greatness of the illustrious dead. In the pavement are the names of his great battles. Outside of them, around the dead, like a circle, is

True Churchill Assurance.

Here is a new story about Mr. Winston Churchill. When he was in South Africa as the correspondent of the Morning Post he was lunching with the general and his staff at the bottom of Spion Kop while the battle was raging above. One of the officers bantered the young correspondent on his assurance and success. "No doubt," he said, "you have got on surprisingly well, but you owe it all to the fact that you are Randy's son."

"Sir," replied Winston, with his characteristically superb audacity, "the time is coming when Lord Randolph Churchill will be chiefly remembered as the father of Winston Churchill."

Practical Giving.

Jacob Rilis has a story of a little lad who shines shoes for a living. This boy goes to a mission Sunday school, and was keenly disappointed when, at Christmas time, his gift from a tree turned out to be a copy of Browning's poems.

Next Sunday, however, the superintendent announced that any child not pleased with his gift could have it exchanged. Jimmie marched boldly to the front with his.

"What have you there, Jimmie?"

"Browning."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"Blacking!"—Harper's Weekly.

Timed

Stern Parent—What time did that young man leave?

Pretty Daughter—Just when you got home from the lodge, ma returned from her bridge party, and Bridget came back from her night out.—New York Sun.

wrought in dark marbles a great wreath of bay. Beyond radiate the points of a sun of glory. All is effective, all artistic, all nicely calculated to bear in upon the mind of the observer the glories of France, and of its alien king maker, and one-time Corsican corporal, whom none could understand, and whose life story is one of the great human mysteries of all time.

Turning from the tomb of the conqueror of Europe, filled with he knows not what conflicting thoughts on the puzzle of human life and glory, the traveler goes to the museum of Invalides, near by, and there sees the cocked hat and gray coat once worn by Napoleon, and the dressing gown

Black Spitchies All Over Face—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black spitchies all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded eczema in its worst form, they treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good. Finally my husband purchased a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every spitch was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala. Oct. 28, 1905."

The Sarcophagus.

of his St. Helena captivity. They are just as he laid them aside, barring the natural process of slow return to the dust, and they are more eloquent of the personality of the man than all the books ever written about him, or all the pictures of him ever painted.

ALL KINDS OF FOOD FOR SALE.

Varying Comestibles in Hot and Cold Countries.

"I see," said Capt. Hopkinson of the artillery, "that they have a market up in Alaska, at a place, appropriately named Fairbanks, where they cut your steaks with an ax from frozen bears and deer frozen stiff in a temperature some 27 degrees below zero and which stand about the market as if they were alive."

"That is a peculiar sort of market, I will admit, but it is no stranger than one I ran across once in Cartagena, Colombia. It was awfully hot instead of awfully cold down there and things were melting instead of freezing, as you can imagine. And what do you think the stock of that market consisted of? Well, there were dogs and cats and some lard and some rice. You see they happened to have a revolution on and the city had been besieged for some time when I got through the lines and then wished myself out again. The cats and dogs for sale were dressed and skinned, and unless some one told you what they were you would hardly guess."

"I remember they charged \$3 each for the cats and when made into a stew you could not tell them from rabbit. The dogs, on the other hand, were pretty poor eating, being very tough and stringy. As to the other delicacy, lard and rice, a combination of these two ingredients friend together does not go bad when you are hungry."

"In Corsica once I saw a market established on the sidewalk—it was in Ajaccio—at which nothing was for sale except goats. They were the black, mountain goats of the island, and mighty good eating."

Letters of Chinese Martyr.

The Rev. James Walsh, diocese director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in Boston, has put in book form the letters of Father Venard, the martyr who suffered death in China. The proceeds from "A Modern Martyr" will, like all Father Walsh's endeavors, be devoted to the society he represents.

Wheat to the acre

Means a productive capacity in dollars of over \$16 per acre

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THE IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S

FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW

407 CHAS. EVERETT ST.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

Experience of a Minister Who Tried to Think That of Coffee.

"A descendant of the Danes, a nation of coffee drinkers, I used coffee freely till I was 30 years old," writes a clergyman from Iowa. "At that time I was a student in a Biblical Institute, and suddenly became aware of the fact that my nerves had become demoralized, my brain dull and sluggish and that insomnia was fastening its hold upon me."

"I was loath to believe that these things came from the coffee I was drinking, but at last was forced to that conclusion, and quit it."

"I was so accustomed to a hot table beverage and felt the need of it so much, that after abstaining from coffee for a time and recovering my health, I went back to it. I did this several times, but always with disastrous results. I had about made up my mind that coffee was a necessary evil."

"About this time a friend told me that I would find Postum Food Coffee very fine and in many respects away ahead of coffee. So I bought some and, making it very carefully according to the directions, we were delighted to find that he had not exaggerated in the least. From that day to this we have liked it better than the old kind of coffee or anything else in the way of a table drink."

"It is a very short time, an increase in strength, clearness of brain and steadiness of nerves; and sleep, restful and restoring, came back to me."

"I am thankful that we heard of Postum and shall be glad to testify at any time to the good it has done me."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Wheat to the acre

Means a productive capacity in dollars of over \$16 per acre

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THE IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S

FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW

407 CHAS. EVERETT ST.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

Changes in Color of Glass.

In most old glass roofs you may perceive different tints, caused by the action of the sun and atmosphere. Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light. Something of the same sort may be observed on high mountains, where old glass from bottles originally green, after exposure to the light of a great elevation in the regions of perpetual snow, attains a beautiful pale purple tint.

Long Time Building Memorial.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, whose hymn, "Abide With Me," is one of the most precious to Christian hearts, was vicar of Lower Brighthelm, thirty years ago an attempt was made to rebuild the old church as a memorial to him. Some progress was accomplished, and now a final effort is being made to finish the tower.

WORST FORM OF ECZEMA.

Black Spitchies All Over Face—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black spitchies all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded eczema in its worst form, they treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good. Finally my husband purchased a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every spitch was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala. Oct. 28, 1905."

The Sarcophagus.

of his St. Helena captivity. They are just as he laid them aside, barring the natural process of slow return to the dust, and they are more eloquent of the personality of the man than all the books ever written about him, or all the pictures of him ever painted.

ALL KINDS OF FOOD FOR SALE.

Varying Comestibles in Hot and Cold Countries.

"I see," said Capt. Hopkinson of the artillery, "that they have a market up in Alaska, at a place, appropriately named Fairbanks, where they cut your steaks with an ax from frozen bears and deer frozen stiff in a temperature some 27 degrees below zero and which stand about the market as if they were alive."

"That is a peculiar sort of market, I will admit, but it is no stranger than one I ran across once in Cartagena, Colombia. It was awfully hot instead of awfully cold down there and things were melting instead of freezing, as you can imagine. And what do you think the stock of that market consisted of? Well, there were dogs and cats and some lard and some rice. You see they happened to have a revolution on and the city had been besieged for some time when I got through the lines and then wished myself out again. The cats and dogs for sale were dressed and skinned, and unless some one told you what they were you would hardly guess."

"I remember they charged \$3 each for the cats and when made into a stew you could not tell them from rabbit. The dogs, on the other hand, were pretty poor eating, being very tough and stringy. As to the other delicacy, lard and rice, a combination of these two ingredients friend together does not go bad when you are hungry."

"In Corsica once I saw a market established on the sidewalk—it was in Ajaccio—at which nothing was for sale except goats. They were the black, mountain goats of the island, and mighty good eating."

Letters of Chinese Martyr.

The Rev. James Walsh, diocese director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in Boston, has put in book form the letters of Father Venard, the martyr who suffered death in China. The proceeds from "A Modern Martyr" will, like all Father Walsh's endeavors, be devoted to the society he represents.

Wheat to the acre

Means a productive capacity in dollars of over \$16 per acre

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THE IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S

FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

