

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$175,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$275,000.00

Total Resources, - \$900,000.00

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

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

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

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

We Solicit Your Banking Business.

OFFICERS.

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

3 7 4

ALONE WITH HIS CONSCIENCE.

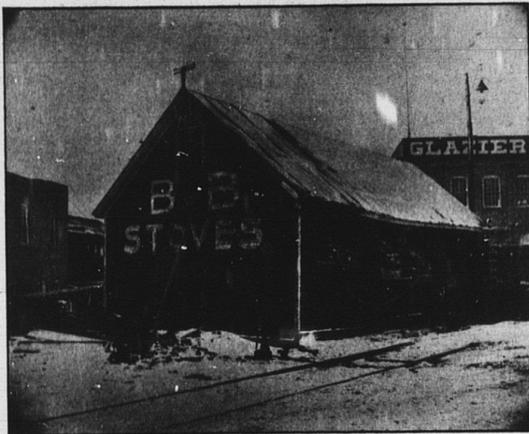
Workingmen's Ticket Given The Largest Majority Ever Recorded in a Village Election.

Monday being the day upon which our citizens were offered the opportunity to be alone with their conscience, as early as 6:30 o'clock people could be seen hurrying to the town hall, although it was fully half an hour ahead of the time for the opening of the polls. They were undoubtedly attracted by their feverish desire to witness the improvements in booths, as advertised in the Ann Arbor Times of Saturday, but, after a casual examination, they were disappointed in not being able to discover any change in our old friends of the vintage of 1890. However, a closer examination disclosed the fact that a nice large strip of sheeting had been stretched over the tops

tered should be even known, was a question to the casual observer, but the longer you live the more you find (—) out.

Just here the Citizens stopped a gentleman on their registered list as non-resident, and after the inspector explained to him the requirement to qualify him to residence, the charge not being withdrawn, he raised his hand and oath was administered in the same old way, without the whole lodge taking part in the initiation; then the ballot was freckled on the back and in she went.

This was so exactly like what the voters had always got in the way of reform, the inspector never even looking



THE SAME OLD COAL SHED.

thereof, so that, if any conscience-snatcher of the opposition should climb on top of the hall with an X-ray machine, while he might see through the roof, 45 feet above the booths, the sheeting would certainly prevent the accomplishment of his hellish designs.

While the people were viewing the improvements and waiting for still further sights, Messrs. Vogel and Colton arrived inside the railing, and about five minutes to seven Mr. Knapp, as chairman, mounted a chair and stated that inasmuch as Mr. Burkhardt and himself were disqualified from setting, they desired Messrs. A. W. Wilkinson and Wm. F. Riemenschneider to set on the board of inspectors to fill the vacancies, should these gentlemen happen to be present. A motion was so made, and these two horny-handed sons of toil were so elected. They happened to be present.

Senator Glazier then stated that the board, as constituted, looked a little one-sided with Workingmen, and inasmuch as Mr. Palmer could not sit and desired Mr. BeGole on the board, Mr. Glazier made a motion that Mr. BeGole be made a member of the board. The motion was carried and Citizen BeGole, who happened to be present, was elected. Each side chose a clerk and gatekeeper, who were duly appointed, Tom Spear and Bert Witherell were so appointed. The board having been organized, proceedings began to proceed, and in just 22 minutes 80 had given their consciences a chance.

While the 100—the 80 men and the 80 consciences—were filing by, the Workingmen had sent in as challengers Messrs. Gorman and Drislane, and the Citizens Jabez Bacon and John Foster, and Challenger Bacon had done the Alphonse act by filing a paper with the names of the parties the Citizens' party desired to challenge. This was a wise provision, otherwise, the proceeding being exactly like on all former functions of this kind, the workingmen would have never known that the wonderful reforms we read about in the Ann Arbor papers were now taking place in the main tent.

After about eighty had voted—most of the boys working in the stove works being out of the way—people both with and without consciences were allowed to vote, those without consciences voting absolutely alone.

The rush letting up for a moment, the inspector at the box took a shy at the list to be challenged and found two sets described—those registered and those not registered. Why people not regis-

tered should be even known, was a question to the casual observer, but the longer you live the more you find (—) out.

Dr. Gulde, going through at this time, was stopped at the box and a demand made that all Lottie Lea cigars be left with the inspectors and the voters no longer corrupted. Six cigars of this brand were found in his possession, and about this time the janitor was sent for, as it was noticed the furnace had begun to smoke.

This satisfied the fury of the populace for a while, and then Mr. Seitz coming along, the Citizens' challenger collared him, and the inspector found he was on their unregistered list, and having met Mr. Seitz the Saturday previous, called the lodge to the center and proceeded to the long form initiation. It developed that Mr. Seitz had offered his name on registration day to the board of registration. The board had failed to place his name on the register or administer the oath to him, although requested so to do.

Mr. S. was registered on this statement of facts and then after qualifications of voters explained to him, was sworn, ticket freckled in back and in she went.

The wrath of the people was now partially appeased but the challengers for workingmen's party were loafing around doing nothing to earn their salary and those of the spectators that had been feeding on raw meat again began to murmur and a voter coming along with eye glasses, a derby hat and a paddock overcoat, the Workingmen's challengers jumped him and demanded that he be given the first degree.

It developed that his name was Kanteleher and the inspector having known him when he was a boy the challenge was immediately withdrawn and ticket went in clean.

This made a great hit with the on-lookers and citizens' challengers saw that something must be done at once as thumbs were up, and John Brown having had a consultation with his conscience he was challenged as non-residence, but was willing to give his testimony as to good received in booth and place of residence even if he wasn't sworn and challenge was withdrawn, and John Brown's body accompanied by his conscience went marching on.

About this time a petition was handed into the board from the poor sighted

men-alone-with-their-conscience club stating that owing to the sheeting first referred to they were unable to use the booths and properly mark tickets unless assisted and, as this was contrary to rules of club, asked that 3:15 o'clock in afternoon be set aside for exclusive benefit of club as at that time the glorious orb of day would shine right in the west windows of the hall as they were informed and believed and they might use one or two booths in spite of sheeting.

This was referred to the committee on reform and to the Ann Arbor astronomers that were waiting for a sign.

The dissatisfaction of the poor sighted warned the citizens' challenger that before noon adjourned, which was now fast approaching, something must be done, and Ed. Little, having been alone with his conscience they challenged him as not registered and non-resident. This again necessitated the long form and upon assembling of the lodge it developed that Ed. was registered but board of registration had given Ed's name the boots on Saturday. The inspector ruled that in that way registration board could disqualify the entire town and on motion Ed's name was registered. Ed. thought it made no difference whether he was away ditching or up at Cavanaugh Lake camping as far as loss of residence, and inspector requested challengers, to withdraw challenge.

Inasmuch as about five minutes before he had whispered to Ed. loud enough to be heard over to Caspary's that he thought he was qualified to vote, this request was not strange. They said "23" and Ed. took the oath, ticket was freckled and in she went.

It was now noon, 330 had been either alone with their conscience or absolutely alone and the board took an hour off. After dinner the citizens' challengers corrupted by the loafing of workmen's challengers, who had done nothing at all, just let up and there being nothing left on original list as filed by citizens' challengers but names of a few children, who could not be prevailed upon to go through, the citizens' challengers challenged George Klink of The Standard-Herald office on the grounds that his snooth shave made him look like a boy; however after swearing to his age the challenge was withdrawn and the ticket went through clean without the freckles. George taking away all he brought.

About four o'clock a pale faced stranger came up to the box and both sides immediately thought conscience had not had a fair chance. It developed however that Prof. Alger was sick all day Saturday and could not register, he was allowed to do so as matter of course and no challenge was issued.

Corruption having been wiped off the slate in the independent state of Chelsea and five o'clock having arrived the polls were closed and ballot box sealed and electors allowed to view same for five minutes, examine foreign labels thereon, flitree work on corners and seals of various countries.

The poll list showed that 529 of Chelsea's sons had expressed their sovereign will without a word of dispute or question arising on the board of inspectors composed equally of both parties and this has always been the experience of all election boards in Chelsea.

The electors having feasted upon the physical beauties of the ballot box to their hearts content she was busted open and inspectors and clerks proceeded to stack up. They found:

Workingmen's.....350
Citizens.....165
Hoodoo.....14
Total.....529

They got out the tally books and Wilkinson after knocking up a few flies from hoodoo tickets for practice went to bat to knock all the bad stuff out of the Workingmen's tickets, with Spear, Vogel, Sweetland and Witherell in the field on the tally sheet.

Wilkinson is a poor left-handed batter and struck hardly once in a blue moon and fielders worked with their overcoats on, then BeGole went to work to knock the good stuff from the Citizens' ticket. He is a right handed batter and only had to make 165 swipes. He did it with one hand.

The footings were quickly made by the four X expert system we always use in Chelsea by which every ticket and every place on every ticket is accounted for and in just one hour and ten minutes from the close of the polls the result was announced by BeGole as follows:

PRESIDENT.
John A. Palmer, c.....163
Frank P. Glazier, w.....363-200
CLERK.
George W. Millsbaugh, c.....162
W. Henry Heselshwerdt, w.....363-261
TRUSTEES.
Andros Gulde, c.....178
William J. Knapp, w.....346
J. Wilbur Van Riper, c.....177
Orvin C. Burkhardt, w.....349
John S. Cummings, c.....181
John W. Schenk, w.....353
TREASURER.
C. Emil Kanteleher, c.....190
John Farrell, w.....337-147
ASSESSOR.

William Bacon, c.....176
Jacob Hummel, w.....350-174
Those of the Citizens party remaining being regular gluttons for alone with conscience desired again to be alone with their conscience and were allowed so to do and the Workingmen's party after being reminded of ratification meeting to be held at 8 o'clock in the hall, went out to look for any sign in the sky that might be seen in the direction of Ann Arbor and several of the Citizens' party wanted to be so absolutely alone that they were found trying to kill their own conscience with clubs in the rear of the town hall.

Inasmuch as Senator Glazier received 200 majority and William Bacon was defeated by 174 votes making a difference of 374 votes it must be that Mr. Conscience was given a good fair chance.

All Purchases Guaranteed Satisfactory

If you buy something that you don't want bring it back and get your money.

WALL PAPER.

We are prepared to show you more new designs, better colorings and lower prices than ever before. We have all the new Novelties as well as the Staples Come and consult our books showing in colors the treatment of walls.

We have complete lines of Wall Papers at 8c, 10c, 12c, 20c and up.

Pure White Lead, Mixed Paints, Oils and Varnish at lowest prices.

Dennison's New Paper Napkins, doz.,	5c
Eaton-Hurbutt line of fine stationery, the new ones at per box	25c, 50c and 75c
Tally Cards, Celluloid Counters, Playing Cards, at lowest prices.	
Rubber Gloves, extra good, per pair,	50c
Rubber Gloves, best per pair,	75c
Hot Water Bottles, 2 quart, each,	48c
Rubber Sheetting, best, per yard,	75c

WE ARE SELLING:

White Pine with Tar Cough Cure, large bottle,	25c	Fleck's Stock Food, per pail,	\$1.50
Effervescing Sodium Phosphate, per bottle,	25c	Streeter's Condition Powder, pound,	25c
Euthymol Tablets for the Breath, oz.,	10c	Superior Poultry Powder, our own make, package,	15c
Fancy Chocolate Creams, pound,	25c	Sanitol Tooth Paste per package,	25c
Old Fashion Horehound Candy, pound,	15c	Keep Clean Tooth Brushes, new. A fine line, each,	25c
		Euthymol Antiseptic, per ounce,	10c

AT THE Bank Drug Store.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50 a pair.

Shoes for men and boys'

The World's Best

Best Styles.

Best Fitters.

Best Wearers.

Our assortment of Spring styles is now complete.

Give us an opportunity to show you.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

FREEMAN BROS.

SPECIALS THIS WEEK.

Good Pumpkin, per can 5c
Every can guaranteed.

8 pound pail Family White Flour	90c	Rolled Oats, 11 pounds	85c
Boneless Herring per pound	15c	Best Rolled Oats, 7 pounds	25c
Mackerel, each	10c	Plente Hams, per pound	10c
Early June Peas, 15 cent quality, 2 cans	25c	Salted Peanuts, ask for the new kind, per pound	15c
Early June Peas, 10 cent quality, 3 cans	25c	Fancy Chocolate Creams, Chocolate Chips, and Chocolate Caramels, per pound,	25c
Voigt's Cream Flakes, 3 packages	25c	Minute Tapioca, 3 packages	25c
VanCamp's Soups, all kinds, 3 cans	25c	Jell O, all flavors, 3 packages	25c
Fancy Head Rice, 3 pounds	25c	Large Bottle Vanilla Extract	30c
Good Rice, per pound	5c	Baker's Chocolate, per pound	35c
Olives, stuffed or plain, 3 bottles	25c	Our Famous Mocha and Java Coffee, per pound	25c
Choice Manzanilla Olives, fine flavor, per quart	30c		

Fancy California Redland Navel Oranges, sweet and juicy, per dozen, 13c, 20c, 25c, 30c and 40c.

At the Busy Store of

FREEMAN BROS.

WHO SHE WAS

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM

And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" used it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drupes.

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert



Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

restored the family fort. They argued that the medicine was so good for their ward and neighbors was equally for the women of the whole world.

The Pinkhams had nee, and little credit. Their apothecary was the kitchen, where the herbs were steeped in a pot, gradually filling a gal bottle. Then came the quest for selling it, for always before had given it away freely. She had a job printer to run off pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia's Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, these were distributed by the Pina sons in Boston, New York, Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for ver used it recommended it to a demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combiners the family had saved enough to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth success of the enterprise were ed. until today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has become household words every where. Its many sons of roots and herbs used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the success of this work. She passed away years ago, but not till had provided means for continuing her work as effectively as she had done it herself.

During her long eventful experience she was evocational in her work and she was a careful preparer of a record of a large family, to her attention. These of every sick woman who apply her for advice—and there were usands—received careful study, and details, including symptoms, treatment and results were recorded for reference, and to-day these records, together with hundreds of testimonials, are available to give a vast collaboration of information regarding the treatment of women's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law the present Mrs. Pinkham. She carefully instructed in all her own knowledge, and for years she acted in her vast correspondence.

To her he naturally fell the direction of her work when her original partner passed away. For nearly twenty-five years she continued it, and nothing in her life shows when the first Lydia Pinkham drops, her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, Kwang, says a writer in the Chauvan. While there he made a contract with a syndicate of native merchants to sell to them the privilege of collecting the ink tax or mileage duties on local commerce. The terms were one-fourth cash and the balance in equal quarterly installments. The syndicate attempted to reimburse themselves by collecting the tax from their competitors in business while passing their own goods free.

This resulted in riots so fierce that the syndicate was forced to abandon its efforts to collect the tax. They then appealed to Earl Li for the return of their money and insisted that he should take over the collection of the tax, which was properly a government function. The earl refused and intimated that he would hold the

members of the syndicate for the other payments as they came due. At this time the earl was called to Peking to arrange peace with the foreign powers, and the syndicate, having been unable to secure the return of its money, made arrangements with a band of pirates that they should waylay the earl on his trip up the coast and take back the balance him by the syndicate, for which service the pirates were to receive a percentage.

The earl, however, heard of the arrangement and therefore refused to make the trip in a Chinese vessel, knowing that the crew would be in sympathy with the pirates, if in fact a large number of the crew were not made up from the pirate band; so he remained at Canton, surrounded by his retainers, refusing to go to Peking until an English war vessel was sent to convey him and his ill-gotten gains to a place of safety in the north.

Two old farmers, next-door neighbors, named respectively Lou Hyde and Dave Styles, live within a radius of ten miles of Ossipee, N. H. They are wont to vie with one another in telling of their wonderful luck fishings.

One hot June day Dave helped Lou cut his hay. Next day Dave sauntered into the village postoffice and gave an account of his doings the day previous in this manner:

"Went fishin' yesterday. Luck? Well, by gum, guess I did have luck! Got forty pounds; biggest one weighed two pounds; if it did an ounce, 'taintest feller quarter of a pound, sure as God made little apples."

The audience of native wisecracks was duly impressed. During that same afternoon Lou Hyde drove up to the store to get the mail (one circular of a new brand of spavin cure and the weekly paper).

The conscientious postmaster duly recounted the great luck Dave had had fishing the day before, hoping to pique Lou's pride. Lou listened in silence to the entire recital. Therising slowly from his rush-bottomed chair, he unhitched his trusty nag from the kerosene barrel in front of the store, expectorated carefully toward the court house, and asked: "Dave caught 'em, did he?" "Sartin!" affirmed the postmaster. "Yesterday?" "Sure, yesterday." Lou climbed into his buggy, picked up the reins, chirruped to the horse, and therushingly flung over his shoulder: "The devil; he hain't been."

FAME AND THE NEOPHYTE

The Aspiring Shepherd and the Beautiful World's Desire—An Allegory of the Fiery Strippling and the Vanishing Ideal.

"The World's Desire, I haunt the lofty peak
Where lordly eagles poise and plume
For flight
And bold aspiring souls may favor seek
And fain would win and wear the
World's Delight.

"I am a maid and therefore must be wooed,
I am a maid, and therefore must be won.
My zeal in life is that I am pursued
From rosy morn until the day is done.

"Oh follow me, for I am worth thy strife,
My face is fairer than the freshening foam,
Riches I bear, and all the sweets of life,
Oh, follow, follow, I will lead thee home.

"A mountain maid, my brothers are the stars—
The sentinels that shine without a stain,
My kinsmen are great captains of the wars,
My sisters are the zephyr and the rain!

"Oh, Shepherd, I have watched you o'er the plain,
Tending your flock that frolicked on the grass,
No smiling fang your tender lamb may stain,
The gray wolves eye you with a fierce disdain.

"A youth like you should grasp the skirts of fate,
Why waste your boyhood in this drear abode?
Rise up and fry the hazard of romance—
Fair Fortune smiles on those who take the road.

"The bold, fair youth, he bold, and seek my side,
Long is the way and fraught with fierce alarms,
Yet you will find in me a radiant bride,
Life's guerdon is imprisoned in my arms.

"Seek mountain peaks that taper in this air,
For on the heights alone can Truth be found,
There Sunlight makes her citadel and lair,
There's Freedom's shrine and Fame's enchanted ground.

"O'er all the world behind her flying feet
He strained to chase her in a close embrace,
And on she lured him as an angel fleet,
A milk white fawn with flushed and rose-leaf face.

A mocking laugh and scorn from lustrous eyes
Lent courage to the youth in sanguine quest,
Her tawny tresses lured him paradise,
Her gay defiance put him to the test.

The pace grew swift, his strength began to fail,
She chided him with banter sweet and light,
"Press on, bold youth, for you will yet prevail,
Be not a laggard when to court you go!"

"I spun your suit," he cried; "my quest is vain,
You taunt and mock me, though I do my best,
Your siren charms I flout with fierce disdain,
I will return—the only boon is Rest!"

"I miss my home, I miss the soft-eyed maid,
Whose rippling laughter flowed from lips divine,
Whose tawny tresses hung in girlish plaids,
For these, and for my absent friends I pine.

"What care I for great captains you have known,
For warriors, poets, who have sought your grace,
Their fame around the tumbling world is blown,
And still you lure us with shy rose-leaf face!"

Fame turned and flung herself upon his breast,
Her ivory face flushed like a rose in wine,
She quivered like a dove who seeks the nest,
"Take me, oh, love, take me, for I am thine!"

JAMES E. KINSELLA,
Registry Division Chicago Postoffice.

WHY ALL BROADWAY STARED

A certain young woman from Texas got to New York night before last. Bright and early yesterday morning she donned a new gray gown, made especially for the benefit of Manhattan Island, and started from Fifty-eighth street to see what Broadway looked like. It was all joy and wonder till she passed Forty-second street and drew near to Herr Conried's song house. Then the young woman from Texas suddenly discovered that everybody who passed was staring at her.

At first she thought it must be a mistake—but it wasn't. Undoubtedly something was the matter. Panic-stricken, Miss Texas began to revolve like a dancing dervish and looked over her shoulder to see if the trouble was with her clothes. She could discover nothing to warrant the curious, amused glances that were cast at her. With every step she got more nervous.

"How in the world do these people know this is the first time I ever saw Broadway?" she asked herself. "I'm going to stop looking up at the buildings."

But it didn't do any good. Still the people stared at the little woman in the gray dress. Her course to Thirty-fifth street was all misery and gloom. It was impossible to get away from those looks. Her face began to take on a hunted expression. All at once she was overjoyed to see the face of a woman with whom she had dined in her Fifty-eighth street boarding house the night before. The fellow-boarder stared at her, too.

"What is the matter with me?" wailed the Texan, rushing up to the other woman. "What makes these awful people stare at me so?" The other woman gurgled:

"Don't you see all those posters? Everybody thinks you are part of the parade," she said.

"There were six sandwich men, each bearing a large placard, reading: 'See The Little Gray Lady.' The woman from Texas, in her gray gown, had walked five blocks behind them—New York Times.

STORY ABOUT LI-HUNG-CHANG

It will be remembered that at the time of the Boxer outbreak Earl Li was in Canton as viceroy of the Two-peaks, says a writer in the Chauvan. While there he made a contract with a syndicate of native merchants to sell to them the privilege of collecting the ink tax or mileage duties on local commerce. The terms were one-fourth cash and the balance in equal quarterly installments. The syndicate attempted to reimburse themselves by collecting the tax from their competitors in business while passing their own goods free.

This resulted in riots so fierce that the syndicate was forced to abandon its efforts to collect the tax. They then appealed to Earl Li for the return of their money and insisted that he should take over the collection of the tax, which was properly a government function. The earl refused and intimated that he would hold the

members of the syndicate for the other payments as they came due. At this time the earl was called to Peking to arrange peace with the foreign powers, and the syndicate, having been unable to secure the return of its money, made arrangements with a band of pirates that they should waylay the earl on his trip up the coast and take back the balance him by the syndicate, for which service the pirates were to receive a percentage.

The earl, however, heard of the arrangement and therefore refused to make the trip in a Chinese vessel, knowing that the crew would be in sympathy with the pirates, if in fact a large number of the crew were not made up from the pirate band; so he remained at Canton, surrounded by his retainers, refusing to go to Peking until an English war vessel was sent to convey him and his ill-gotten gains to a place of safety in the north.

Two old farmers, next-door neighbors, named respectively Lou Hyde and Dave Styles, live within a radius of ten miles of Ossipee, N. H. They are wont to vie with one another in telling of their wonderful luck fishings.

One hot June day Dave helped Lou cut his hay. Next day Dave sauntered into the village postoffice and gave an account of his doings the day previous in this manner:

"Went fishin' yesterday. Luck? Well, by gum, guess I did have luck! Got forty pounds; biggest one weighed two pounds; if it did an ounce, 'taintest feller quarter of a pound, sure as God made little apples."

The audience of native wisecracks was duly impressed. During that same afternoon Lou Hyde drove up to the store to get the mail (one circular of a new brand of spavin cure and the weekly paper).

The conscientious postmaster duly recounted the great luck Dave had had fishing the day before, hoping to pique Lou's pride. Lou listened in silence to the entire recital. Therising slowly from his rush-bottomed chair, he unhitched his trusty nag from the kerosene barrel in front of the store, expectorated carefully toward the court house, and asked: "Dave caught 'em, did he?" "Sartin!" affirmed the postmaster. "Yesterday?" "Sure, yesterday." Lou climbed into his buggy, picked up the reins, chirruped to the horse, and therushingly flung over his shoulder: "The devil; he hain't been."

AND DAVE "HADN'T BEEN"

Two old farmers, next-door neighbors, named respectively Lou Hyde and Dave Styles, live within a radius of ten miles of Ossipee, N. H. They are wont to vie with one another in telling of their wonderful luck fishings.

One hot June day Dave helped Lou cut his hay. Next day Dave sauntered into the village postoffice and gave an account of his doings the day previous in this manner:

"Went fishin' yesterday. Luck? Well, by gum, guess I did have luck! Got forty pounds; biggest one weighed two pounds; if it did an ounce, 'taintest feller quarter of a pound, sure as God made little apples."

The audience of native wisecracks was duly impressed. During that same afternoon Lou Hyde drove up to the store to get the mail (one circular of a new brand of spavin cure and the weekly paper).

The conscientious postmaster duly recounted the great luck Dave had had fishing the day before, hoping to pique Lou's pride. Lou listened in silence to the entire recital. Therising slowly from his rush-bottomed chair, he unhitched his trusty nag from the kerosene barrel in front of the store, expectorated carefully toward the court house, and asked: "Dave caught 'em, did he?" "Sartin!" affirmed the postmaster. "Yesterday?" "Sure, yesterday." Lou climbed into his buggy, picked up the reins, chirruped to the horse, and therushingly flung over his shoulder: "The devil; he hain't been."

The earl, however, heard of the arrangement and therefore refused to make the trip in a Chinese vessel, knowing that the crew would be in sympathy with the pirates, if in fact a large number of the crew were not made up from the pirate band; so he remained at Canton, surrounded by his retainers, refusing to go to Peking until an English war vessel was sent to convey him and his ill-gotten gains to a place of safety in the north.

Two old farmers, next-door neighbors, named respectively Lou Hyde and Dave Styles, live within a radius of ten miles of Ossipee, N. H. They are wont to vie with one another in telling of their wonderful luck fishings.

One hot June day Dave helped Lou cut his hay. Next day Dave sauntered into the village postoffice and gave an account of his doings the day previous in this manner:

"Went fishin' yesterday. Luck? Well, by gum, guess I did have luck! Got forty pounds; biggest one weighed two pounds; if it did an ounce, 'taintest feller quarter of a pound, sure as God made little apples."

The audience of native wisecracks was duly impressed. During that same afternoon Lou Hyde drove up to the store to get the mail (one circular of a new brand of spavin cure and the weekly paper).

The conscientious postmaster duly recounted the great luck Dave had had fishing the day before, hoping to pique Lou's pride. Lou listened in silence to the entire recital. Therising slowly from his rush-bottomed chair, he unhitched his trusty nag from the kerosene barrel in front of the store, expectorated carefully toward the court house, and asked: "Dave caught 'em, did he?" "Sartin!" affirmed the postmaster. "Yesterday?" "Sure, yesterday." Lou climbed into his buggy, picked up the reins, chirruped to the horse, and therushingly flung over his shoulder: "The devil; he hain't been."

The earl, however, heard of the arrangement and therefore refused to make the trip in a Chinese vessel, knowing that the crew would be in sympathy with the pirates, if in fact a large number of the crew were not made up from the pirate band; so he remained at Canton, surrounded by his retainers, refusing to go to Peking until an English war vessel was sent to convey him and his ill-gotten gains to a place of safety in the north.

Two old farmers, next-door neighbors, named respectively Lou Hyde and Dave Styles, live within a radius of ten miles of Ossipee, N. H. They are wont to vie with one another in telling of their wonderful luck fishings.

One hot June day Dave helped Lou cut his hay. Next day Dave sauntered into the village postoffice and gave an account of his doings the day previous in this manner:

"Went fishin' yesterday. Luck? Well, by gum, guess I did have luck! Got forty pounds; biggest one weighed two pounds; if it did an ounce, 'taintest feller quarter of a pound, sure as God made little apples."

The audience of native wisecracks was duly impressed. During that same afternoon Lou Hyde drove up to the store to get the mail (one circular of a new brand of spavin cure and the weekly paper).

The conscientious postmaster duly recounted the great luck Dave had had fishing the day before, hoping to pique Lou's pride. Lou listened in silence to the entire recital. Therising slowly from his rush-bottomed chair, he unhitched his trusty nag from the kerosene barrel in front of the store, expectorated carefully toward the court house, and asked: "Dave caught 'em, did he?" "Sartin!" affirmed the postmaster. "Yesterday?" "Sure, yesterday." Lou climbed into his buggy, picked up the reins, chirruped to the horse, and therushingly flung over his shoulder: "The devil; he hain't been."

The earl, however, heard of the arrangement and therefore refused to make the trip in a Chinese vessel, knowing that the crew would be in sympathy with the pirates, if in fact a large number of the crew were not made up from the pirate band; so he remained at Canton, surrounded by his retainers, refusing to go to Peking until an English war vessel was sent to convey him and his ill-gotten gains to a place of safety in the north.

Two old farmers, next-door neighbors, named respectively Lou Hyde and Dave Styles, live within a radius of ten miles of Ossipee, N. H. They are wont to vie with one another in telling of their wonderful luck fishings.

One hot June day Dave helped Lou cut his hay. Next day Dave sauntered into the village postoffice and gave an account of his doings the day previous in this manner:

"Went fishin' yesterday. Luck? Well, by gum, guess I did have luck! Got forty pounds; biggest one weighed two pounds; if it did an ounce, 'taintest feller quarter of a pound, sure as God made little apples."

The audience of native wisecracks was duly impressed. During that same afternoon Lou Hyde drove up to the store to get the mail (one circular of a new brand of spavin cure and the weekly paper).

WOULD HAVE INFANTS BRANDED

Contemporary Suggests an Individual Mark for All.

Owing to the difficulty in identifying persons in after life who have been lost or stolen or perhaps disgraced in an accident, a new idea is that every infant should be branded by an individual mark which may be registered and kept for future use.

It is rather an interesting proposition and leaves much room for originality and taste on the mother's part in choosing a design to be tattooed upon her offspring. Initials would scarcely suffice, for they might easily be duplicated, there being more than one John Smith or Elizabeth White in the world. A family trade-mark in the shape, perhaps, of a coat-of-arms might suffice, but the suggestion, if carried into effect, would revive what is now almost a lost art. The idea itself is, however, not a bad one and it might almost be said to be sufficient to turn a would-be criminal from his wrongdoing when he thinks of the mark indelibly engraved with the consent of a fond mother, who never dreamed that this same little mark inscribed with loving care might lead to the identification of a rogue in days to come. It is a wide step between the tiny innocent baby and the hardened wretch, but who knows whether, after all, such a mark on a childish arm might not restrain the older man from a wicked act, if not restoring him to a lost identity?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bahama Island Vegetation.

The plants of the Bahama Islands have been found by Dr. W. C. Coker to embrace 580 species, including twenty useful fruits, twenty-five cultivated fruits and ten ornamental trees.

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the civil war, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me and I have been well ever since."

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

Always give your friends the glad hand except in a poker game.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25¢ a bottle.

Whether correct or not, first impressions usually are lasting.

USE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

It is well to attempt much provided one can do it well.

SAVED FROM CATARRH OF LUNGS; SO COMMON IN WINTER BY TAKING PE-RU-NA.

Sore Throat Develops Into Bronchitis

Mrs. Addie Harding, 121 W. Brighton Ave., Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been a user of Peruna for the past twelve years. With me it is a sure preventive of colds and many other ills.

It is rather an interesting proposition and leaves much room for originality and taste on the mother's part in choosing a design to be tattooed upon her offspring. Initials would scarcely suffice, for they might easily be duplicated, there being more than one John Smith or Elizabeth White in the world. A family trade-mark in the shape, perhaps, of a coat-of-arms might suffice, but the suggestion, if carried into effect, would revive what is now almost a lost art. The idea itself is, however, not a bad one and it might almost be said to be sufficient to turn a would-be criminal from his wrongdoing when he thinks of the mark indelibly engraved with the consent of a fond mother, who never dreamed that this same little mark inscribed with loving care might lead to the identification of a rogue in days to come. It is a wide step between the tiny innocent baby and the hardened wretch, but who knows whether, after all, such a mark on a childish arm might not restrain the older man from a wicked act, if not restoring him to a lost identity?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bahama Island Vegetation.

The plants of the Bahama Islands have been found by Dr. W. C. Coker to embrace 580 species, including twenty useful fruits, twenty-five cultivated fruits and ten ornamental trees.

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the civil war, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me and I have been well ever since."

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

Always give your friends the glad hand except in a poker game.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25¢ a bottle.

Whether correct or not, first impressions usually are lasting.

USE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

It is well to attempt much provided one can do it well.

Sore Throat Develops Into Bronchitis

Mrs. Addie Harding, 121 W. Brighton Ave., Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been a user of Peruna for the past twelve years. With me it is a sure preventive of colds and many other ills.

It is rather an interesting proposition and leaves much room for originality and taste on the mother's part in choosing a design to be tattooed upon her offspring. Initials would scarcely suffice, for they might easily be duplicated, there being more than one John Smith or Elizabeth White in the world. A family trade-mark in the shape, perhaps, of a coat-of-arms might suffice, but the suggestion, if carried into effect, would revive what is now almost a lost art. The idea itself is, however, not a bad one and it might almost be said to be sufficient to turn a would-be criminal from his wrongdoing when he thinks of the mark indelibly engraved with the consent of a fond mother, who never dreamed that this same little mark inscribed with loving care might lead to the identification of a rogue in days to come. It is a wide step between the tiny innocent baby and the hardened wretch, but who knows whether, after all, such a mark on a childish arm might not restrain the older man from a wicked act, if not restoring him to a lost identity?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bahama Island Vegetation.

The plants of the Bahama Islands have been found by Dr. W. C. Coker to embrace 580 species, including twenty useful fruits, twenty-five cultivated fruits and ten ornamental trees.

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the civil war, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me and I have been well ever since."

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

Always give your friends the glad hand except in a poker game.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25¢ a bottle.

Whether correct or not, first impressions usually are lasting.

USE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

It is well to attempt much provided one can do it well.



Mrs. Addie Harding.



Mrs. Virginia Caviana.

Chronic Catarrh of Throat and Lungs

Mrs. Virginia Caviana, room 32, Cambridge Block, Portland, Ore., writes: "I was a sufferer with catarrh of the throat and lungs for a long time before Peruna was recommended to me. I gave it a trial, although I thought at the time it would be just like other medicines and do me no good. I was pleased to find that my improvement began in less than two weeks and continued until I was entirely well. I gained nearly 15 pounds, have a splendid appetite and am grateful for what your medicine has done for me."

"Two or three times a year I am troubled with my throat, a kind of raw feeling, turning to bronchitis. I have had the services of my physician in each case. Two years ago, when I felt a spell coming, I tried Peruna to check it, and to my delight was not troubled with the smothered and choking feeling and never have been since. I can check it every time with Peruna."

"Manufactured Wool."

Manufacturers pleasantly name shoddy "manufactured wool." The term is speciously descriptive, for the material is made from the wools which have passed through the process of manufacture. Soft worsted rags of any kind—old stockings, or soft cloths made from long-stapled wools—are cleaned and torn into soft duff in a machine resembling somewhat the ordinary willow machine.

"The Government of Canada"

Gives absolutely FREE to every settler one hundred acres of land in Western Canada.

Land adjoining this can be purchased from railway and land companies at from \$6 to \$10 per acre.

On this land this year has been produced upwards of twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.

It is also the best of grazing land and for mixed farming it has no superior on the continent.

Splendid climate, low taxes, railways convenient, schools and churches close at hand.

Write for "Twentieth Century Canada" and low railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

(Mention this paper.)

CALIFORNIA'S NEWEST FLOWER-PLANT

Picturesque House and Garden. Beautiful CACTUS—Delicious and Healthy. For 25¢ we will send this FRUIT-BEARING CACTUS FREE! ANYWHERE.

Agents wanted. California Supply Co., Dept. C., Los Angeles, Cal.

MAKES BEAUTY

Among the ladies no other medicine has ever had so strong a following, because, excepting pure air and exercise, it is the source of more beautiful complexions than any other agency, as

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic-laxative. It puts pure blood in the veins, and no woman can be homely when the rich, red blood of health courses in her veins. Sold by all dealers at 25¢ and 50¢.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—No. 11—1906.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY ANTI-GRIPINE

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, RAG COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE! J. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 &

So the Chinese want a republic. Took the cue from us this time, it seems.

King Edward declares that he often works twelve hours a day. However, he gets good wages.

We fear that by heavy feeding the Japanese will only make themselves grow taller around the waist.

Wa Ting-fang seems to maintain in his native land the frankness that had been noticed while he was here.

As the increased output of eggs shows, the American hen is doing a her share to expedite the pure food movement.

Three plumbers robbed a man on a Kansas City street car. It is not good form for plumbers to rob people on a street car.

It is not true that New York's new 40-story skyscraper will have a captive balloon elevator service to the upper story.

Count Boni will be content if his wife settles the claims against him. But that will equip him with a new line of credit.

It turns out that Johann Hoch died from a fracture of the transverse process of the second vertebra. However, justice was done.

The time is coming when it will be the fashion to speak of any decayed politician as "that grand old war automobile of the party."

Count Boni declares that he will never beg for bread. Is it possible that the count would choose the dreadful alternative of work?

It has been rudely borne in upon young Mr. Vanderbilt that all automobilists look alike to the average citizen of an Italian town.

London Punch is to have a younger editor. Let us hope the retiring editor has a copyright on the old jokes and will retire them with himself.

According to a female novelist, "The joy of living, after all, is not in having a thing, but in wanting it." But will the world agree with her?

In London a will of three words stood the test of the courts. It had contained 3,000 words the lawyers would have found all sorts of flaws in it.

That Moroccan war cloud may impress them mightily in England, but to us it looks too much like our old friend that used to hang over the Balkans.

That New York surgeon who sewed up a towel inside of a patient did not have the patient arrested later for stealing the towel. Some doctors are so merciful.

Mrs. Craigie told London reporters she did not see "a single drunken man during the three months she was in America." How does she know they were all married?

A new speed war between three railroads is announced, but the long-hoped-for emulation in reducing the amount of man-killing on the tracks is not yet in sight.

It will be a great comfort to Commander Hoxley when he gets the dry-dock Dewey safely to the Canary islands, so that he can go ashore and hear the canaries sing.

Newfoundland has found the catching of whales unprofitable, in spite of the discovery that they could be tamed and taught to stay around over one tide to be milked.

There's one thing about remorse—it's a healthy come-down for a convicted person, for somewhere in the answer to "Why did I do it?" is sure to be the reflection: "I am a fool!"

Edwin Markham's position is that good government is simply good housekeeping, and that women are needed in it just as much as men. Now why doesn't he put that in a poem?

A Boston pedagogue in the past five months has administered 524 floggings to an average attendance of 500 boys. The regular course at his school must be almost as exciting as football.

The Japs want to be as big as they feel, so they are going to abandon rice and fish and stop squatting on the floor. When they get to be as big as they feel a lot of them will be pushed off into the sea.

The son of William Waldorf Astor has entered the British army on probation. The army does not intend to make the mistake of admitting him unreservedly until it knows whether he has the habit of loosing up.

Walter Beverley Crase urges patriotic American parents to name their boy babies "George Washington," and their girl babies "Martha Washington." But if every one should do this wouldn't it in time get to be monotonous?

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

QUARTET OF BAD MEN ARE HELD FOR ST. CLAIR ROBBERY.

HAVE TROUBLED THE DETROIT POLICE FOR A LONG TIME, ARE DESPERATE MEN.

MR. WRIGHT'S RETURN TO CARO WAS THE SIGNAL FOR A GENERAL TURNOUT.

Desperate Criminals.

"Billy" Gallagher, "Mose" Stone, "Mickey" Walsh and John Winters, alleged postoffice safe blowers, were brought from Port Huron, Saturday, by Sheriff Moore, who had arrested them in connection with the blowing of the safe in the St. Clair postoffice early Wednesday morning, and are locked up in the Wayne county jail awaiting indictment by the federal grand jury, now in session.

Winters is the enigma in the case. He openly says he knows Capt. McDonnell and Lieut. Lally, but the officers are all at sea concerning him. "I'm morally certain I know him," said Capt. McDonnell, "but I cannot place the man."

The bottle which was left in the car by Winters when he went through the window contained nitroglycerin, as suspected. A test was made of the explosive and demonstrated the wisdom of the fugitive that he did not carry the bottle with him when he dropped from the window. Winters' forehead is scratched, showing where he connected with the ground at the time.

Wright's Return.

J. Henry Wright, of Caro, is back home from New York. Berthe Claiche, the little French "white slave" who shot Emil Gerdon, is still behind the bars in the gloomy old Tombs prison in New York.

Farmer Wright was "the hero of the hour" when he walked uptown from the train. The attention of his friends and neighbors seemed to follow Wright considerably, and he was rather cut in his reply to the factious questions hurled at him from all sides. Finally, when the crowd became so large he could no longer progress, Wright said:

"Now, boys, this is all there is to it. I offered to marry Berthe if the authorities would release her on parole or acquit her, but they want her to tell about the way those New York policemen rob the poor girls, and so she can't get out just yet. She comes to court again for sentence on March 23, that's three weeks from now, and I'm going back again to help her if she needs me."

Pere Marquette Mystery.

Owing to the disappearance of eight feet of track on the Klondike branch of the Pere Marquette railroad, an entire freight train was ditched and half a mile of track torn up. Both rails and ties have mysteriously disappeared. The engine jumped the open space and landed all right on the next rails, but the rest of the train, including the caboose, was wrecked.

No trace of the missing track can be found. This is the locality where John Brown two years ago held up a train many hours with a rifle, after barricading the track, but that matter was adjusted in court nearly a year ago.

Jackson Prison Rules.

One hundred and fifty convicts employed on the table contract at the Jackson prison went on a strike last night and were locked in their cells until Monday afternoon, when they returned to work.

From what can be learned, the contractors offered the men 25 cents a day each provided they turned out a certain quantity of work of good quality. As the men failed to do so the company did not carry out its part of the agreement. Then the trouble broke out.

Convict Terry, pitcher of the baseball team, attacked and severely beat Keeper Laramie. The entire force was then marched to their cells and locked up. After three and a half days of idleness they decided to return to work, and were engaged at their usual tasks today, until a blue blowing out in the boiler caused the shop to be again shut down.

Warden Armstrong is standing by the rules of the board of control governing the privileges of convicts in being visited. This became known when certain Detroit friends of ex-Coroner John T. Hoffmann were denied the privilege of seeing him. They were inclined to be wroth with the warden, but he turned to rule No. 18 relative to prison management, which reads as follows:

"Visits to convicts shall be limited to one a month to near relatives, provided, however, that the warden may give special permission for other visits on business of importance."

"I don't see how I can do other than follow the rules," said the warden today. "At present I intend to stand by them."

Don't run on the wrong side of the road except in narrow, intersecting streets.

The convention of the student volunteer movement for foreign missions at Nashville, Tenn., decided to establish a strong home base from which to direct the work of spreading the Christian religion throughout heathen lands.

William Clark of Rock Island, who claims to be an ex-priest, and editor of an anti-Catholic paper, was attacked Sunday night at Washington, Ill., at the close of a lecture, in which he assailed the church, and a general fight ensued, in which heads were broken and eyes blackened.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The state pardon board granted 30 paroles to convicts in state institutions, but no names are given out.

Flint council will probably grant a franchise for the proposed Detroit-Saginaw electric line to enter the city.

A wealthy widow, whose identity is withheld, offers Grand Rapids 43 acres of land as a site for a tuberculosis sanitarium.

The fifth district Republican congressional committee unanimously agreed upon asking a nomination under the new primary law.

By raising enough money to pay off his floating indebtedness, the Bay County Agricultural society has decided to hold its annual fair in October this year.

Robert, 13-year-old son of ex-Treasurer Frost, of Grand Rapids, dropped dead while crossing the railroad tracks within a block of his home while returning from school.

Two hundred cases of whooping cough and 300 of German measles are reported in Kalamazoo. The board of health has determined to establish quarantine regulations.

George Gilboe has surrendered Herbert Dudley to the Ionia reformatory because while out on parole he would not listen to the requests of his sponsor as to his conduct.

Suit has been brought against the Pere Marquette in Pontiac for \$10,000 damages for the death of Earl Kendrick, who was killed in the collision at East Paris in 1903.

While walking across the railroad tracks, Mrs. Lillie Keyes, of Sherwood, a deaf woman, was run over by the westbound express, and instantly killed. She was 55 years of age.

Archibald Finley, of Kalamazoo, aged 80 and partly blind, sustained a fracture of his hip by falling from his porch by missing the step. No hope is entertained for his recovery.

The home-coming of Ernest Gross, to Ann Arbor, who went west five years ago to make his fortune, was a sad one, as he had recently lost his sight in a mine accident in California.

George Bates, of Melita, who was arrested by Sheriff Wademan on a charge of assault on the 13-year-old daughter of E. A. Harrington, pleaded guilty and was given 60 days in jail.

Tobias Brown, an aged man found wandering about Alpena with one foot frozen, has been sent to the county house. It is said he has two sons in comfortable circumstances at Port Huron.

Kalamazoo college faculty has resented to the point of permitting the five sophomores recently suspended for a year for their supposed part in the class row, to come back for the spring term.

There is a movement throughout Hillsdale county for appointment of county game and fish warden. Petitions are being circulated and will be presented to the board of supervisors next week.

William Maher, of Kalamazoo, who recently cut his throat in a second attempt at suicide, says that he has no desire to die, but is seized with an uncontrollable determination to end his life.

Edward Bruen, former Kalamazoo newspaper man charged with stealing three briefcases from Fr. L. I. Branchau, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to 65 days in the Detroit house of correction.

Mary Burden, of Grand Rapids, who was shot by Ed. Dillard, the ex-Jackson convict, is dead. He will be charged with premeditated murder. Both he and the woman are colored. He shot because jealous.

Edgar Ellsworth, a Windsor township farmer, pleaded guilty to assault and battery preferred by his father-in-law, S. Schermerow, and Justice Phinney, of Dimondale, sentenced him to 60 days in the county jail.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has refused the request of the Knights of the Maccabees of the World to bar them from doing business in that state, because of the similarity of names.

Alexander Cadart, who once served in the French army, of the second republic, facing the mobs in Paris in June, 1848, when it is said upwards of 16,000 persons met death, is residing on a farm in Johnstown township.

Mrs. G. H. Blair, of Grand Rapids, says she was robbed in the court room while surrounded by other women attending the examination of Mrs. Spencer, the spiritualist medium, charged with mulcting Mrs. Esther Bulman of money and valuables in the "Little Heaven."

Bay City and Saginaw real estate men who were swindled out of sums ranging from \$250 to \$700 by Tuffi Gilrard in land deals, have just heard that he has been sentenced in a Toledo court to five years in the penitentiary for a similar offense there under the name of Charles Wickware.

While his creditors were selling his stock at auction, George F. Schmidt, a Battle Creek jeweler, died from a complication of ailments, augmented by his disappointment at his failure. Schmidt was 52 years old and was a Chicago jeweler twenty years. He started an extensive store, was taken sick and forced into bankruptcy.

While playing on the ice on Boardman river at dusk Jack Lucas and Ned Taylor, aged 16 each, were carried out into Grand Traverse bay on a small floe. Just as the particular cake they were on was broken up three men who had put off in a rowboat from the We-Aue-Tong club house, reached the boys and rescued them.

The American flag was called an emblem of slavery at a meeting of Socialists and labor unionists in Toledo. The American nation was reviled and laws scoffed at. If peaceful methods could not secure the release of the imprisoned western miners the adoption of other means was urged.

Vice-Chairman Wray, of the Colorado Springs association which is preparing to celebrate the centenary of the discovery of F. O. Peck by Capt. Zebulon M. Pike, has made arrangements with the government for a liberal representation. The celebration takes place September 23-25.

REVOLUTION STOPPED

THE LONGWORTH'S CUBAN TRIP PREVENTED TROUBLE.

RAMON MIRANDA, LEADER OF A SMALL MALCONTENT BAND, CAPTURED.

CONFESSES THE SCHEME WHICH INVOLVES PROMINENT CUBANS.

Fomenting Civil War.

The recent visit to Cuba of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth prevented the kidnapping of Gen. Freyre de Andrade, secretary of the government, and the inauguration of a revolution in Cuba, according to the confession of Ramon Miranda, the negro leader of a band who attacked the guard of the rural guard in Guanabacoa, killing four and wounding several of the guard.

Miranda surrendered to Lieut. Pacheco, of the local police, and made a confession in which he purports to give the plan of the revolutionists. He mentions the names of some prominent anti-administration men and if the government is able to secure any verification of the confession it is not improbable that important arrests will be made.

Miranda declares that the attack on the Guanabacoa quartet was of a revolutionary character, and that he had received assurance from the conspirators that the attack would be the signal for the starting of a powerful revolutionary movement in different parts of the island under the leadership of one of the leading citizens of the army of liberation. He declares that the kidnapping of Gen. DeAndrade was a part of the plot.

It was intended, says Miranda, to capture the secretary of the government during the latter's trip to his plantation.

Thanks to the arrival in Cuba of Mr. and Mrs. Longworth, Gen. DeAndrade postponed his trip to his estate, and the plans for his capture were therefore abandoned. This seemed to paralyze the whole plan of the revolution, and Miranda was left without the expected support.

The pursuit of himself and his band of rural guard was so close that he concluded to give himself up rather than risk capture in some lonely place, where as he remarked significantly, he might be shot while attempting to escape.

The confessions of Miranda have created something of a sensation among those who have heard them, and there is a feeling of tense expectancy as to what steps the government will take.

Loans on Farms.

Though the banking and currency committee of the house has reported the bill authorizing the national banks to lend 25 per cent of their surplus funds upon farm lands, it is not believed that the measure will be passed.

It is not likely to charge its loans merely to aid the agricultural sections.

Heretofore the suggestion that banks should be permitted to lend money on real estate has come from the west, where property and strength of argument, that as a whole, are permitted to make loans upon far less tangible and much more doubtful security, the evils of the present banking system might be reduced rather than increased by an extension of the lending privileges.

The Supreme Bench.

President Roosevelt has accepted the resignation of Associate Justice Brown, of the United States supreme court. Justice Brown tendered his resignation on the 22d of the month, and is to be succeeded by Mr. Clegg, of the 70th birthday.

He has served on the supreme bench a little more than 15 years, having been appointed by President Harrison in 1890. The announcement of Justice Brown's retirement has started gossip about the possibility of a Michigan man succeeding him.

Michigan Out.

President Roosevelt has decided that the appointment of Justice Brown's successor will go to the third judicial district, comprising Delaware, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Judge George Gray of Delaware is mentioned, and the one doubt as to his selection is a matter of politics.

Judge being a Democrat. Another name suggested is John G. Johnson, the great lawyer of Philadelphia.

Killed Gypsy Woman.

J. W. Tarbell, a wealthy young man of Cincinnati, while driving his automobile at Peebles Corner, Walnut Hills, ran over and killed Mrs. Mary Johns, a gypsy woman belonging to a wandering band at present camping at Carthage, a suburb. The woman was carrying a baby when the machine struck her, but threw the little one aside and it was not injured.

Tarbell was arrested and a charge of manslaughter placed against him.

Muskegon has the highest gas rate in the state, \$1.40 per thousand feet, but the Muskegon Traction & Lighting Co. will reduce it to \$1.25.

"Patriotic Studies," a book which was being circulated under congressional frank by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, social purity reformer, has been cut off from the franking privilege by Postmaster-General Corielyou.

Dr. Nicholas Senn, of Chicago, one of the most famous surgeons in the United States, is tired of civilization and is going back to the simple life in the wilderness of Africa. "I want to get into the Zambesi district, before it becomes too civilized," said the great surgeon. He will travel alone and study the habits of the savages who have the least acquaintance with civilization.

A MINE HORROR.

A mining catastrophe of incalculable horror and magnitude has stricken the great coal center of northern France. An explosion of fire damp Saturday morning carried death and destruction throughout the network of coal mines centered at Courrieres, and fire followed the explosion, making rescue difficult and almost impossible. The intense excitement and confusion in the vicinity prevented early estimates of the extent of the loss, but late Saturday night the total number killed was given as 1,193.

The scene of the catastrophe is the mountainous mining region near Lens, in the department of Pas-de-Calais. Here are huddled small hamlets of the mine workers who operate the most productive coal mines in France. The subterranean chambers form a series of tunnels. The explosion took place shortly after 1,795 men had descended into the mine. There was a deafening explosion which was followed by the cages and mining apparatus being hurled from the mouth of the Courrieres mine. Men and horses nearby outside the mine were either stunned or killed. The roof of the mine office was torn off.

After Rebaters.

A representative of William R. Hearst's paper having laid before Attorney General Moody evidence showing the division of the sugar trade and the granting of rebates by the trunk line railroads running out of New York city, the federal authorities are making a thorough investigation, preparatory to indicting the offenders.

It is said that the government is in possession of every point charged, and the United States district attorney's office in New York is confident of disclosing the most startling relations existing between carrying and producing trusts.

Nearly every railroad with terminals in New York or Jersey City is concerned in the proceedings, and the heads and operating officials are likely to be among those subpoenaed to appear before the grand jury.

Postoffice Robbed.

Expert safe crackers blew open the safe in the St. Clair postoffice Wednesday night and secured \$75 in one-cent and two-cent stamps and \$20 in silver coin. They were unable to break into the money chest and to break into the safe they made a bigger haul of cash. The robbers also evidently mistook Postmaster Hopkins' money order book for a scrap book and thus missed \$1,000 worth of stamps of larger denominations. They pulled the book out of the safe and threw it on the floor with a lot of papers and apparently did not look inside the covers.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Thirteen soldiers of the garrison at Bobruisk, Russia, have been sentenced to death for mutiny.

The D. & C. steamer City of Detroit opened the season of 1906 on March 5, sailing from Detroit for Cleveland at 9 a. m.

Consul-General Dietrich, at Guayaquil, Ecuador, says the United States is now in the lead of all countries in sales of commodities to that country, selling \$2,374,000 worth.

A novel election bet was paid yesterday when Charles Newman wheeled Anna Blederman ten blocks through the business district of Cedar Rapids, Ia., in a wheelbarrow.

Gen. F. Smith, the future governor-general of the Philippines, has sailed from Manila for Hong Kong, en route to San Francisco. He will leave Honolulu for that port on March 7.

John Alexander Dowie is reported to be suffering from mental weakness. His mind however, exhibits its former vigor and other men are swiftly gaining complete control of Zion City.

It has been announced in Richmond, Va., by one of her family, that Mrs. Robert Shay, nee Langborne, sister of Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, is engaged to be married to Waldorf Astor, son of William Waldorf Astor, of London.

L. Stucky, editor of the People's Demands, Colfax, La., was shot and killed, Thursday morning, by A. M. Goodwin, editor of a rival paper, who took exception to an article printed in Stucky's paper which he claims reflected on his character.

John F. Powell, a day laborer of Des Moines, Ia., has given \$5,000 to Drake university with which to help found the \$50,000 Carnegie library. Powell has lived very quietly for years, and no one suspected him of being able to make such a munificent gift.

An alarming earthquake has occurred in Bashahr, one of the Simla tributary hill states of the Punjab, India. Considerable damage has been caused at Rakoda. Eight are known to have been killed and twenty-six injured.

Ohio state senate has adopted a joint resolution requesting congress to call a convention of various states for the purpose of submitting an amendment to the federal constitution providing for the election of the United States senators by the direct vote of the people.

Stirred to frenzy by the exhortations of "Holy Roller" revivalists at Jeffersonville, O., women converts have made revelations which bid fair to quadruple the business of the divorce courts. "Sinful women, confess your sins," the revivalists cry, and a dozen women, in the presence of hundreds of friends, obeyed. One woman confessed to an intrigue with her son-in-law, and another to misdeeds with three farmers.

Andrew Carnegie says in a London newspaper: "Beyond a competence for old age, which need not be great and may be very small, wealth lessens rather than increases human sympathy. Millionaires who laugh are a man's enemy."

Gov. Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, is a man of many sides. For fourteen years he has been a judge, after having been a farm hand and a business man. He has given a deal of study to certain branches of chemistry and can compound a prescription with most drug clerks, French, Latin, German, Dutch and Spanish are familiar tongues to him.

TEACHING THE MOROS

FIERCE FIGHT ON HIGH MOUNTAIN TOP WAS SPECTACULAR.

OUTLAW BAND OF SIX HUNDRED WIPED ENTIRELY OUT IN THE ENCOUNTER.

THE UNTAMED WARRIORS ARE TAUGHT A NEEDED LESSON BY UNITED STATES

General Wood's Report.

The bloodiest battle in the Philippines since their occupation by the United States was fought to a conclusion Thursday morning. The encounter started Tuesday afternoon when troops in the personal command of Gen. Leonard Wood, reinforced by native constabulary in command of United States officers and naval forces from the Asiatic fleet, all under the direction of Brig-Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, surrounded an army of 600 outlaws, who were strongly entrenched on a rocky and precipitous mountain surmounted by "Moro Coro," a crater, for a stronghold of the black guerrillas which has heretofore resisted all attempts of United States troops to its capture, although it was once evacuated through diplomacy.

The United States forces were carefully drawn around the enemy and an advance begun to scale the eminence, which is upwards of 2,100 feet high. Tuesday evening, all of which night and the dawn of the next day was spent in hoisting up machine guns and other light artillery by means of blocks and tackle, and under cover of an advance guard of pickets, who drove the enemy slowly backward and upward. During Wednesday and Wednesday night a pitched battle followed, as a result of which every outlaw was killed, their bodies literally covering the ground at the summit, where they made their last stand. In the number of slain the engagement cost more lives than any battle on land or sea during the Spanish war.

Mal-Gen. Leonard Wood, commander of the division of the Philippines, reports as follows from Jolo, capital of the Sulu islands:

There are said to be some 350,000 Moros and every fifth person is a slave. Marriage is largely a matter of barter and sale. Fathers sell their daughters to the highest bidder. Polygamy is sanctioned by the Koran and by tradition.

The occupation of the Moro islands by Americans is a continued threat against these practices. Those Moros who do not desire any change naturally become rebels against American authority and join bands such as the one that has just been wiped out.

Awful Carnage.

President Roosevelt sent the following cablegram of congratulation, to Maj-Gen. Wood at Manila regarding his recent encounters with the Moros near Jolo: "I congratulate you and the officers and men of your command upon the brilliant feat of arms wherein you and they so well upheld the honor of the American flag the hostile attitude of the outlaws."

An unofficial report says that the families of the Moros remaining in the village located in the center of the crater at the apex of the mountain, and the women and children mingled with the warriors during the battle to such an extent that it was impossible to discriminate, and all were killed in the fierce onslaught.

Constabulary detachments are now engaged in the mountains of Northern Luzon rounding up the bands of savages and head-hunters, who are on the warpath.

Americans are now arriving at Zamboanga from Jolo. The consensus of their opinions is that the whole trouble was due to the fact that Governor Hugh Scott permitted the outlaws to fortify themselves within sight of the city of Jolo. The military authorities at Zamboanga have refused since then to give any information to the press.

Killed a Few.

A dispatch to the North China Herald from Kuang-si province, in southern China, says the governor, Li Shin-shin, has received reports from his subordinates throughout the province that they have executed 21,648 rebels during the past year, besides about a third as many more who were slain in actual battle.

The twelve months are represented in the reports as "peaceful" ones as compared with the time when revolution was at its height in the province in 1902, 1903 and 1904.

While the figures given above seem incredible, they are insignificant compared with the number slain in previous Chinese rebellions. The Tai-ping uprising in the last century reduced the registration of the empire for taxation purposes by two-thirds.

Miss Elizabeth Faraca teaches school in Chicago for love of teaching. She is a sister of John Farson, the banker, and is worth \$300,000. Her daily income is more than the monthly salary of many teachers.

"Scotty" and "Slim" are again in the limelight. "Scotty" is the Death Valley miner who made his pile, and "Slim" is his mule. "Slim" has disappeared and "Scotty" has hired a special train to race to town and organize a searching party. "Scotty" fears a plot, as "Slim" is an important actor in "Scotty's" new play, soon to open in Seattle.

DAZZLING SCHEME.

A more favorable attitude is being taken in Russia toward the dazzling scheme for a tunnel under the Bering strait and an all-rail route from the United States to Europe. Baron Lohde de Lobel, representing the American Trans-Alaska Siberian Co., is impressing the project vigorously and has made considerable progress toward securing a desired concession from Russia.

A distinct party of the government, which has the sympathy of Premier Witte, earnestly favors the commercial relations between the United States and Russia and this project appears to it, not only as a method for accomplishing this end, but for developing the resources of Siberia.

Wendell Jackson's canal scheme to connect the Black and the Baltic seas, which is an old project originally proposed for purely strategic reasons in order to enable Russia to move warships quickly to the two sea fronts, is now a purely commercial scheme. The depth of the canal is to be fifteen feet, and it will take ten years to complete the work.

Big Land Deal.

A deal involving about \$1,500,000 is being closed at London between Lord Brassey and President Wm. G. Mather, of the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Co., whereby the latter will come into possession of the Michigan Land & Iron Co.'s remaining holdings in the upper peninsula. They include 200,000 acres of land and the mineral rights to 200,000 acres more which have been sold in the past years as agricultural and timber lands.

Attorney Belden and Secretary Merriam, of the Cleveland Cliffs land department, have been called to London by cablegram to assist in drawing up the papers.

The board of state auditors are said to have been informed that the award of state printing to the Smith Printing Co. at a figure \$10,000 higher than the Wyncock concern will not stand in law, and it is understood that the board will reconsider and give the printing to the Wyncock company, and the binding to the Smith people, making that both sign an agreement not to delay the state's work.

THE MARKETS

The Happiest Time Is Now

Talk not to me of future bliss! Talk not to me of joys gone by...

Unmarked our course before us lies O'er time's eternal tide...

THE KNOWLEDGE OF O TAYA SAN

BY DORA AYDELLOTTE

Because of rouge skillfully applied, the little gelsa's cheeks were rosy...

Raeburn around to the next people he knew, and giving him a chance to meet a lot of friendly English girls...



There had been other 'Mericans, but none like him.

O Taya San blossomed like some wondrous flower in a new kimono of blue...

Raeburn's luggage was piled in the hall; his steamer was due to leave the next day for Manila...

"Who?" "Your pagan friend, O Taya San: who else?"

"Don't you know," continued the informing one, "that the girl is a slave, owned, body and soul, by the grinning old devil who owns that tea-house and others like it..."

The ship was gone, and day after day, all cruelly alike, followed it...

O Taya San, heart back in the States, better let this little what's-her-name—"O Taya San."

GOVERNOR GOT HIS TROUSERS.

Was Entirely Willing to Rectify Mistake of Valet.

Gov. Magoon of Panama and Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island occupy adjoining apartments at the Arlington hotel.

One night Gov. Magoon took some ladies to the theater. As one of the ladies stepped from the carriage she dropped her fan.

Then he hurried to the hotel. He went to his room, and found Senator Aldrich sitting there, intently gazing at a pair of trousers that lapped around him.

"By George Magoon," said the Senator, "I am glad to see you. Do you know, that stupid valet has mixed up our dress trunks?"

"Indeed," said Magoon, "I have come back to change for my dinner engagement as it stands."

"I had a pair of trousers that I had made for you," said the Senator, "but you have come back to change for my dinner engagement as it stands."

In the North Atlantic islands, just adjacent to the highlands, dwelt a certain Scotch lord, some years ago.

Who conceived a burning passion for a beauty of a fashion— For a skittish British dame, don't you know.

Well, she flirted with this Sandy, just because the man was handy. And a very merry time with him she had.

So he started in to woo her—wrote some verse and sent it to her. One can often soften ladies hearts by rhyme.

And he really nearly won her, till he wrote some lines about her. Quite a number of dancing eyes, and some sublime.

She could almost learn to love him for the very fervor of him. He was twice as nice as men she knew in town.

But he made the old mistake that bards and lovers often make— Called her eyes "blue as the sky" and her hair "black as the raven."

"I see that Maxim Gorky is in Berlin superintending the production of his play, 'The Children of the Sun,'" said a newspaper correspondent.

"Later on he will come to America and I will be glad to shake his thin, cold hand again."

"I met Gorky in St. Petersburg. He is delightful. He told me that a Russian soldier only gets about \$2, or 3 rubles, a year—say 5 copek a day."

"During the war, said Gorky, a private soldier stole a shirt worth half a ruble and was condemned to be shot."

"As he was being led away to death his colonel met him. 'Ivan, Ivan,' said the colonel reproachfully, 'what a fool you were to risk your life for the sake of 50 copek.'"

"Colonel, Ivan answered, 'I risk it every day for 5 copek.'"

The Primary Election Law

If You are Careless You Will Not Be Able to Vote for Candidates in June.

Note Carefully What You Must Do on April 2 if You Intend to Vote at the Primaries.

The primary law, so called, passed by the last legislature, changes materially the system or mode of appointing officers. It provides for party enrollment the first Monday of April, 1906, and every two years thereafter.

Unless the voters in general throughout the state take cognizance there will be thousands of qualified electors disfranchised at the primaries held in June, to nominate state officers.

Under the provisions of the act, nominations for city, county, legislative and congressional officers, and governor and lieutenant governor may be made by direct vote at the primary election.

At the June primary, 1906, the question of how governor and lieutenant governor shall be nominated is determined by majority vote of the enrolled voters of each party.

The primary for nominating all county or district officers by direct vote where it was previously decided at a June primary to so nominate, shall be held on the first Tuesday of September, 1906, and every two years thereafter.

To secure the same is required. Said petition must contain the signatures of as many enrolled voters as equal 20 per cent of all the votes cast for said party's candidate for governor at last preceding election in said city, county or district.

Nomination papers for candidates of new parties must have at least 1 per cent of total vote cast in said city, county, district or state.

Primary laws shall be conducted and regulated as near as may be in every particular as provided by law for the regulation and conduct of general elections.

The adoption of direct nomination by one political party does not bind any other political party.

A plurality nominates under the direct nomination, except in the case of governor and lieutenant governor, where a candidate must have at least 40 per cent of all votes cast by his party to be nominated.

The provisions of the law relative to the nomination of city, county or district officers do not apply to Alpena, Kent, Muskegon and Wayne counties except where said counties or parts of counties form a part of a congressional or legislative district.

Copies of the law in pamphlet form may be obtained from the secretary of state for the asking.

Her Majesty's throne room at the winter palace fronted on a court which was surrounded by well-built walls with curiously shaped doors.

Entering, I was struck by the beauty of the great central hall—the harmony of its proportions, the somber splendor of its color.

Great wooden doors, with huge gilded dragons by high relief, opened into apartments to the right and left of this splendid hall.

Open Winter is O. K. The death report of Ypsilanti refutes the popular idea that an "open" winter, one without extreme cold weather, is an unhealthy winter.

PHARISEES.

Yes, yes; I know the Pharisee— Have seen him, with his wagging beard; Have heard his voice in scornful key...

And I, and you—and all of us Have held our garments in a clutch That kept us at a distance—thus—

It was already dark, and a thousand stars shone in the tranquil sky overhead. A light breeze softly ruffled the bending prairie grass.

In the little office of the railroad station Agnew leaned wearily over his desk. His head ached from the constant clicking of the telegraph instrument.

"The devil he did!" said Agnew, in a tone which his wife pretended not to hear.

"He was in and in to see Minnie's little sister, and as first I didn't think that he noticed me, but after a little he said, 'Have you been ill, Mrs. Agnew?'"

"And I said 'No, not at all,' and he frowned a little and said that he fancied that I had; and then he said, 'What has caused that ugly line across your forehead, then?' and I rubbed my hand across my face and said I didn't know.

"The devil he did!" said Agnew, in a tone which his wife pretended not to hear.

"I heard that you were going back to—Missouri—is it?" "And I—couldn't say a word—I couldn't help it, Jim, but the tears rose so to my eyes that I could hardly see him standing there right in the sunshine, and I could only say so foolishly, 'Jim, that it was all a mistake—I had not heard anything about it, and he said, 'I certainly heard it somewhere. Tell your husband that I said so, will you?'"

"I said I would, but that it was all a mistake; but he wouldn't hear to it." "I am afraid that I have been telling tales out of school," he said, politely; "maybe your husband meant to keep it a secret from you for the present, madam, as a pleasant surprise, but I certainly heard it, though just where slips my mind. Missouri is beautiful now," he went on. "I stopped at a little town one day. The leaves are just beginning to turn, and there was a spring of ice-cold water where the wild grapes grew—"

"The voice broke. "Little woman—little woman, are you homesick?"

"Homesick? No; why should you think so? Homesick for the old clay hills of Missouri, with the little country post office and the geese squawking about with the mules hitched near and the men gabbling noisily about politics, and the fiddle in the corner and the tune that was always 'Dixie'—"

"I must go home," she said tremulously. "I guess I am nervous—and the baby will be fretting for me—"

"But there was a knot in the bonnet strings that she could not untie and her eyes were wet.

"Alice, Alice, I never meant to be cruel to you child. I never meant— are you really so homesick as all that, Alice, and yet never told me?"

"I am not homesick, now, she sobbed faintly. "Maybe at times, when the wind blows—and I can not see the sun—or you have the headache—or the baby frets—"

"O, little liar, little liar," he said, if coarsely, yet not unkindly. "We are going home, Alice. Do you hear? You and I—and the baby. If you see the doctor again you may tell him I said so, and that the railroad company may go to the—"

"Don't, Jim!" she said again, but the tired form had straightened, and there was a bit of sun shining between her tears.—M. V. Tompkins in American Grange Bulletin.

Homesick

"I have a paper here that I want to show you," he said, rummaging among the rubbish on his desk. "Yes, here it is. You know I told you that Olsen said that his boss had gone with his family to Newport."

He handed her the paper, as he spoke. It was a New York journal, opened at a little notice in the society columns. She read it aloud in her clear, soft voice, with its vague Southern accent:

"Mr. and Mrs. Daubee and daughters have just gone to Newport, where they have taken fashionable apartments for the season. Later they will go with a select party of friends to the Adirondacks. Mrs. Daubee, who is a leader in social circles, has just announced, informally, the engagement of her eldest daughter to a French nobleman who was very popular in social circles last winter. A smart dinner party will be given a little later, when the parties arrive at home, and the engagement will be officially announced. Mrs. Daubee, who has been negotiating with the last colon of a decayed royal family of Europe for the diamond parure that has been an heirloom in his family for generations, as a bridal gift for her beautiful daughter, has just countermanded the order, upon learning that a duplicate of the parure was in existence, both having been made identical for twin daughters of the Earl of—"

"That will do, Alice." A swift movement sent the paper to the floor. "I will venture to say that if the hollowhorn hadn't broken out among the Daubee flocks and herds, that duplicate parure would never have been discovered. Poor Olsen! He cried like a baby to-day when he told me of the great heaps of dead cattle that are rotting out on the Lone Star."

"Jim," she said, timidly, "I—I saw Dr. Weatherbe to-day."

He checked back a word that rose to his lips. "—you did!" he said, a faint something in his voice. "What did he say?"

"You know he has come back from the East—a vague term for the Western folk, that is all comprehensive enough to take in North, South and East. "He asked me about the baby, and he seemed to think that I was looking badly—and—he sent you a message."

"The devil he did!" said Agnew, in a tone which his wife pretended not to hear.

"He was in and in to see Minnie's little sister, and as first I didn't think that he noticed me, but after a little he said, 'Have you been ill, Mrs. Agnew?'"

"And I said 'No, not at all,' and he frowned a little and said that he fancied that I had; and then he said, 'What has caused that ugly line across your forehead, then?' and I rubbed my hand across my face and said I didn't know, and he said—that it wasn't there last year, and I said I was an older woman now, and he frowned a little again and said, 'Exactly—seven months older, I believe, and then he went away; but when he got as far as the gate he turned around and came back."

"I heard that you were going back to—Missouri—is it?" "And I—couldn't say a word—I couldn't help it, Jim, but the tears rose so to my eyes that I could hardly see him standing there right in the sunshine, and I could only say so foolishly, 'Jim, that it was all a mistake—I had not heard anything about it, and he said, 'I certainly heard it somewhere. Tell your husband that I said so, will you?'"

"I said I would, but that it was all a mistake; but he wouldn't hear to it." "I am afraid that I have been telling tales out of school," he said, politely; "maybe your husband meant to keep it a secret from you for the present, madam, as a pleasant surprise, but I certainly heard it, though just where slips my mind. Missouri is beautiful now," he went on. "I stopped at a little town one day. The leaves are just beginning to turn, and there was a spring of ice-cold water where the wild grapes grew—"

"The voice broke. "Little woman—little woman, are you homesick?"

"Homesick? No; why should you think so? Homesick for the old clay hills of Missouri, with the little country post office and the geese squawking about with the mules hitched near and the men gabbling noisily about politics, and the fiddle in the corner and the tune that was always 'Dixie'—"

"I must go home," she said tremulously. "I guess I am nervous—and the baby will be fretting for me—"

"But there was a knot in the bonnet strings that she could not untie and her eyes were wet.

"Alice, Alice, I never meant to be cruel to you child. I never meant— are you really so homesick as all that, Alice, and yet never told me?"

"I am not homesick, now, she sobbed faintly. "Maybe at times, when the wind blows—and I can not see the sun—or you have the headache—or the baby frets—"

"O, little liar, little liar," he said, if coarsely, yet not unkindly. "We are going home, Alice. Do you hear? You and I—and the baby. If you see the doctor again you may tell him I said so, and that the railroad company may go to the—"

"Don't, Jim!" she said again, but the tired form had straightened, and there was a bit of sun shining between her tears.—M. V. Tompkins in American Grange Bulletin.



O Taya San, heart back in the States, better let this little what's-her-name—"O Taya San."

"That it? Well, let her and all her kind alone; even a gelsa may have a heart, you know."

The Chelsea Standard-Herald

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

BY G. C. STIMSON.

Form:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, January 11, 1904, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

We have given our village election more space in this week's issue than a local matter of this kind is ordinarily entitled to but circumstances over which we have no control have made it more than a local issue. It has become of county and state interest.

For months past parasites, not within the village of Chelsea, full of hatred at the escape of their intended victim, whom they thought would be an easy mark, have attacked State Treasurer Glazier viciously in their county and state papers. In the past two months, although having no personal feeling for the village, they have dragged the same, in connection with Mr. Glazier's financial policy in administration of affairs of the village, into their attacks.

Through all these months Glazier remained silent.

A week ago Monday the Workingmen's party met and nominated Mr. Glazier for president.

The issue was clean cut all minor issues being dropped viz:

The actual sentiment of the people of Chelsea toward Mr. Glazier and his policy of administration of its affairs.

The newspapers in the county and village favorable to Mr. Glazier remained silent and communications from friends were left unprinted although foreign attacks became more false and vicious. The people of Chelsea were to be left to settle this matter in their own sweet way. The people of the state wanted to know just how they felt. Mr. Glazier also wanted to know.

Glazier returned from Florida three days before election to find his enemies in the town, backed by foreign mercenaries, in battle array. They claimed to be not fighting but hunting.

Glazier's friends for once were bunched and waiting. All smaller jealousy and bickerings waived or forgotten. They hunted together for the three days.

On Monday the fairest election devised by man took place. The Board was equal. Glazier's friends thereon were fair. Had anyone in the Glazier camp shown any spirit of unfairness he would have been cast out.

The opposition were fair. Had anyone in the opposition been unfair the law itself would have made them fair. The ballots were counted right. They came out of the box as they went in. Every ticket and every place on every ticket was accounted for by as correct a system as is known to men or books.

The result is recorded elsewhere in this issue. It was a good days work. Not in any one day since the day St. Patrick drove the snakes from Ireland has there been a better one.

ARCHIE WILKINSON.

The Ratification Meeting.

At the ratification meeting held by the Workingmen's party on Monday evening after election one of the best times was had that has ever taken place in Chelsea at occasions of this kind. The stiff formality noticeable at most similar occasions was entirely lacking, and every one felt as though we were part of the meeting. None of the speakers from Senator Glazier down needed to have any committee appointed to help them make their speeches. The committee was right there and took part in every speech.

After the band had played a few selections, the boys had cakewalked and the quartette had sung, Archie Wilkinson, after a few brief preliminary remarks, introduced Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer, of Ann Arbor, who gave the meeting a nice little talk. Then Chelsea's favorite orator, John Kalmbach, who, knowing they would surely need it, had been saving his voice all day, told them quite distinctly just where to get off on all the financial reports and questions that have been troubling the people (mitt) for the past three weeks. Then, while

the band played, the chairman coaxed the new president into making a speech.

After Senator Glazier had told of his first entry into Chelsea society circles from the top of a caboose at the age of five and his early initiation into the game of "go," it was not necessary to do any more coaxing on speeches or stunts. Every one wanted to give in his testimony. The beauty of the Workingmen's party is that, if they have any flowers to give you, they don't wait until you are dead; you get them right off the breakfast table.

At the invitation of the chair, John W. Schenk made a fine and logical speech, after which there were calls for Messner that got on a crossed wire at the time and were not delivered until later. Right here F. H. Sweetland told them of the past pleasant year and report-experiences in his usual happy manner. While Sweetland was talking, the boys in the audience got sight of W. J. Knapp, Mr. Knapp is the only timid Workingman, so his fellow-workmen proceeded to put him on the stage. While he was getting his breath, O. C. Burkhardt pleased the boys.

Right here it became necessary to have two chairmen, as every Workingman wanted to talk and the rest wanted to hear him. So President Glazier took command, while former chairman Wilkinson set up telegraphic communications to give them what they wanted and when they wanted it. The Workingmen have all the goods.

Chairman Glazier's first call was for a song from a quartette. Twenty-five members thereof immediately got on the stage, while the other members remained in the audience to see that close harmony was delivered. This was a success.

The meeting now began to get the real good talkers. Knapp recovered his breath and told how one of the opposition had cautioned his friends to remember that he was running against Knapp, and now Knapp guessed that they had remembered.

Just here it was reported that some one had asked for a recount, but Jack Cummings' dog, who was present, barked loudly at this. He would not stand for it. The chair was sorry Jack could not be with us, and every one remarked what an intelligent dog Jack had.

And now came the speech of the evening, the wires having been properly laid to John Messner's corner. John got up and told them how he liked the crowd. He had seen smaller crowds in the church.

When the excitement had somewhat subsided after the efforts of two chairmen, John told them how he voted the Workingmen's ticket, and then other Germans came to see him about the financial reports and he explained it to them.

John Raffrey told them the kind of a grader he was. He had been grading ever since last fall. "The boys would not take 'no' from John Farrell, and he thanked them in his usual affectionate, happy manner.

Jacob Hummel told a new story. Speeches were made by Thos. Wilkinson, Samuel Mapes, George and Schuyler Foster and many others.

The stove works boys, some of whom were present, insisted on a talk from Henry Stimson, and got a good one. Saxe C. Stimson also delivered a nice, logical little speech that was listened to with close attention by the audience.

Not the least of the entertainment were two fine clog dances one by Billy Hagadon and the band music as usual was all O. K.

After a cake walk on the main floor, the meeting adjourned to see the elephant swim the river. The Workingmen seem to have pretty good times at their meetings, held about once a year, and it is too bad they don't have them oftener. Perhaps they will, when that "Wel-fare" building is completed.

You don't need a dress suit to go to any of these functions. However, if you happen to have your dress suit on, don't take it off, as nothing is too good to wear.

ARCHIE WILKINSON.

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.

PERSONAL MENTION.

L. H. Hinkel spent Tuesday in Albion.

Wm. M. Campbell was in Ann Arbor Monday.

W. R. Martin, of Manchester, is in town today.

Miss Cora Foster is spending some time in Albion.

M. L. Burkhardt was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

Mrs. J. C. Goodyear is spending a few days in Detroit.

H. H. Boyd, of Sylvan, was in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mrs. E. A. Finnell, of Superior, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Richard Wheeler, of Albion, was the guest of his parents Sunday.

Miss Pauline Osterie, of Jackson, is the guest of her mother here.

Geo. S. Vandawalker, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Miss Frieda Hartman spent several days of the past week in Jackson.

Geo. Irwin, Jr., of Cincinnati, spent Sunday at the home of his parents here.

Frank Barthel and family, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Joseph Koub.

B. Parker and wife, of Lansing, spent the first of the week with Chelsea relatives.

Claire Durand, of Detroit, was a guest at the home of Miss Mary Smith Wednesday.

Mrs. G. A. Robertson, of Battle Creek, spent Wednesday at the home of Miss Mary Smith.

Thos. Fallon, of Wheeling, West Va., is a guest of Chelsea and Lyndon relatives this week.

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster returned to their home here Saturday after an absence of two weeks.

Mrs. Phoebe Rogers, of Quincy, spent the past week at the home of her son, E. E. Rogers, of this place.

Josephine Miller and Agnes Gorman spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Chas. Miller, of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Fischer, of Dexter, were guests at the home of Harvey Spiegelberg and wife, Tuesday.

F. E. Taylor and family, of Jackson, were guests at the home of Wm. Taylor and family several days of the past week.

Dr. Thomas Clark, of Jackson, was a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, of Lyndon, the first of the week.

Claude P. Guerin, who is employed at present in Detroit spent the first of the week with his parents, Frank Guerin and wife, of this place.

CORRESPONDENCE

FREEDOM.

Daniel L. Feldkamp and family, of Manchester, visited Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. John H. Feldkamp.

August Meyer, of Chicago, visited at the home of his aunt, Mrs. John Feldkamp this week. He left this morning for his home.

SHARON.

Rex Dorr, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday at home.

Fred Brustle has rented the H. P. O'Neil farm.

Mrs. H. Orthbrig spent Sunday with friends in this vicinity.

H. B. Ordway and wife spent Sunday with Norvell relatives.

A. Kimball and wife will move to Portage Lake this week.

Fred Alber sold a fine driving horse to Daniel Gray one day last week.

Misses Mayme Reno and Carrie Buss were Clinton visitors Sunday.

August Dietz expects to move to the northern part of the state this week.

John Bennett is making arrangements to move to Adrian in the near future.

Martin Leeman, of Williamston, spent the first of the week with relatives here.

Miss Bertha Hawley, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of her parents here.

Sam Bubell and wife will move into the tenement house of C. C. Dorr this week.

Miss Frey is spending a portion of this week at the home of Mrs. Jacob Lehman.

H. P. O'Neil has taken the Hitchcock farm for the ensuing year and will take possession this week.

Chas. O'Neil and Thos. Jacobs, of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad were home over Sunday.

P. Cerwincka has men at work getting out timber for a large barn that he will have built the coming season.

Quarterly meeting was held at Rowe's Corners Sunday. Rev. Koehler, of Detroit was present in place of the presiding elder.

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

SOUTHWEST MANCHESTER.

Mrs. John Brighton an old settler south of her is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Rosh Cushman of Bad Axe was the guest of friends here last week.

Jay Hawley was called to Greenville Tuesday to attend the funeral of an aunt.

Miss Frances Goodyear began her school in district No. 4, Monday morning.

J. C. Matteson, of Norvell, is moving on the farm lately purchased of W. E. Pease.

We hear that Mr. Ernest Clark and Miss Clara Snyder were married in Bridgewater Wednesday of last week.

About seventy of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Pease called upon them Wednesday of last week and ate dinner with them, spending the afternoon in social chat. When they departed they left a present as a reminder of pleasant days gone by. Everybody wished them peace and contentment in their new home.

NORTH LAKE.

J. Witty has had a partial stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. L. M. Wood spent Friday afternoon here.

Moring has begun around here. Fred Shultz, wife and child will be missed.

Walter Webb and wife, of Dakota, and R. Webb are visiting at Mr. Stevenson's.

Alex. Gilbert has returned from school at Big Rapids to begin work on the farm this summer.

A few maple trees were tapped here last week. Sap ran slow, indicating an off-year for sugar.

On Tuesday H. Watts cut his buzz-cut for the year's wood. Floyd will bring it in and Mrs. W. will do the rest.

It will soon be written, "in time of war prepare for peace," and when it comes, salt it down and keep it.

We are pained to learn of the illness of Elder Gordon's daughter, of Dexter, and hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. C. W. Watts, of Mason, died Sunday afternoon, March 11, after several weeks' illness. Funeral services were held Tuesday and the burial occurred in Chelsea on Wednesday.

The marriage of Clarence Teachout and Gertrude Webb took place at the bride's parents near Unadilla, on March 7. The ladies of the Presbyterian church presented the bride with a silver cake-basket as a token of appreciation of her services as organist in the church for some years past.

Your correspondent enjoyed a very pleasant call from W. J. Webb and wife, of Ellendale, North Dakota, last Sunday. They had just arrived from California, where they expect in the future to spend their winters. While there the weather was as balmy as it is here during the month of June, and bathing in the surf was an every day feature, while flowers were in full bloom.

SYLVAN.

Edna Elak, who has been very sick, is some better.

Frank Lewis is spending some time with Fred Niles.

Little Waldemar Hayes who has been on the sick list is now better.

Orelie Lehman has been the guest of her aunt Mrs. Ashley Holden.

Edward Fahrner and family moved on Nelson Dancer's farm Monday.

The W. H. M. S. will hold their March meeting with Mrs. Wm. Alber.

Milo Higerins will draw milk for Hesselchwerdt Bros. this summer.

Mrs. Bointon, a nurse from Grass Lake, is now caring for Edna Elak.

Miss Pauline Fahrner has been spending some time with Mrs. A. P. Burch.

Geo. Hesselchwerdt and wife spent Wednesday with John Fahrner and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hewes and daughter were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Edgar Holden is now the owner of a fine horse which he purchased in Detroit.

Mrs. Laura Wood, of Grass Lake, visited her sister, Mrs. J. J. Baldwin, last week.

John Klump is now drawing stone for a new barn which he will erect this summer.

Fred Schaefe, of Bridgewater, is the guest of his cousin Jacob Hesselchwerdt.

Ashley Holden and wife and Edgar Holden spent Sunday with Herbert Harvey and wife.

Wm. Monks has moved his saw mill to the farm of John Wortley, where he will saw lumber.

Mrs. Mary Christner and son Carl who have been the guests of her father, Gottlieb Wasser, have returned to their home in Niles.

Mrs. Caroline Hines, of Grass Lake, is taking care of Mrs. J. J. Baldwin, south of Chelsea. They have a young daughter, which was born Thursday, March 8.

In the spring time you renovate your home. 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.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved. Finally cured. Druggists sell it.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Royal BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking

Used in the best families the world over

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL.)

Chelsea, Mich., March 7, 1906.

Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll called by the clerk—Present—J. A. Palmer, president and trustees O. C. Burkhardt, W. J. Knapp, A. Eppler, J. D. Colton, L. P. Vogel and F. H. Sweetland. Absent—none.

Minutes read and approved.

The following bills were then read: Boardman Chandler Co., shades, \$1.68

Frank Brooks, six sacks cement, 2.40

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

Moved by Burkhardt, seconded by Knapp, that the village council accept the offer of the township board to use the Abbott voting machine at the coming annual election, same to be free of charge. Carried. Yess—Burkhardt, Knapp, Eppler and Sweetland. Nays—Colton and Vogel.

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. HESSELCHWERDT, Clerk.

A Scientific Wonder.

The cures that stand to its credit make Buckle's Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a scientific wonder. It cured E. K. Munford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of piles. It heals the worst burns, sores, boils, ulcers, cuts, wounds, chilblains and salt rheum. Only 25c at The Bank Drug Store.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good health.

The Taking Cold Habit

The old cold goes; a new one quickly comes. It's the story of a weak throat, weak lungs, a tendency to consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral breaks up the taking-cold habit. It strengthens, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about it.

"I had a terrible cold, and nothing relieved me. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it promptly broke up my cold, stopped my cough, and eased every part of my body. It did wonderful work for me."—MR. D. F. LUTZ, Toledo, Ohio.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's PILLS, just one pill each night.

Chelsea Green Houses.

Carnations, per dozen, 50c
Roses, per dozen, \$1.00 to \$1.50
Sweet Peas, per dozen, 10c
Primroses, 9 for 25c
Lettuce, per pound, 20c
Onion, 3 bunches 5c
Radishes, 3 bunches 10c
Pie Plant, per bunch, 5c

ELVIRA CLARK,

Phone 103-Q Chelsea, Mich.

JEWELRY.

We have a complete assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Rings, Chains,

Charms and Society Emblems

We also have a fine line of

Gold Bowed Spectacles and Eye Glasses

We do all kinds of repairing.

A. E. WINANS,

THE JEWELER.

Sheet Music and Periodicals.

NEW GOODS

In Every

Department.

New Carpets and Rugs.

New Lace Curtains and Shades.

New Linoleums 45c to 90c yard.

Big Lot of Fancy Ginghams,

From 10c to 25c per Yard.

New White Goods for Waists and Suits.

New White Waists.

The Pingree Shoes

For Women and Men,

Fit better and are easier than any other make you can buy, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

New Dutch Val Laces,

Worth 10c and 12c yard in "matched Sets," special price

7c per Yard.

H. S. Holmes Merc. Co.

We Sell the Best of Shoes FOR MEN,

At prices that cannot be duplicated at any other store in Chelsea, and the quality cannot be excelled. I can save you money.

A Few Choice Groceries, Fruits and Candy.

At the right prices to sell them.

Farrell's Pure Food Store.

HAND-MADE GOODS

AT

FACTORY PRICES.



When in need of a Surrey, Top Buggy, Run-about, Platform Farm Wagon, or Heavy Truck,

No one can afford to buy without looking over my hand made goods and getting my prices, which are as low as any goods, quality considered. Every part guaranteed. Purchaser run no risk in buying my goods, for I am here every day and will prove to you that I mean to do right. Anyone can see the goods in the white, and prove to themselves that the goods are all O. K.

I am now installing three new machines and added more help, which will enable me to do work more promptly than before. Bring in your repairing and I will do it for you promptly and at the right price. Bring me your painting, I can guarantee you as good a job as can be done in Washtenaw county, for I have a first-class painter doing my work, and nothing but first-class paint and varnish is used. Every job guaranteed.

Give me a trial and I will do the rest. Yours for good goods, first-class work and honest prices.

Phone No. 90.

A. G. FAIST

We Will Continue

To Make

Penny Pictures

Until March 31st.

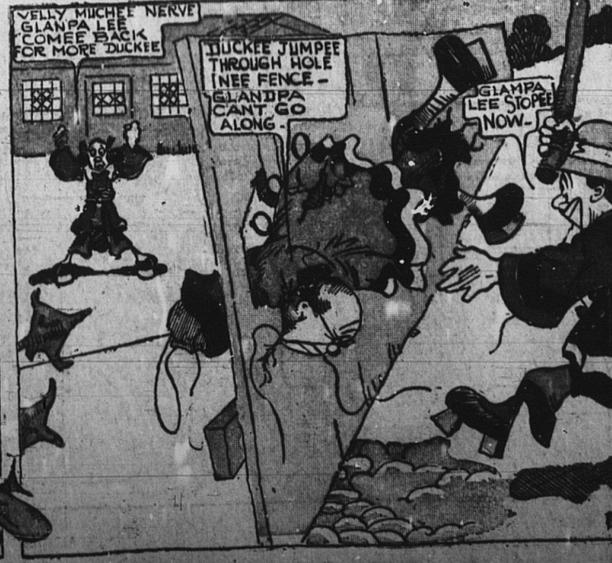
25 for 25 Cents.

At SHAVER'S Studio.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD-HERALD

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAR 19 1906

LITTLE AH SID, THE CHINESE KID



JOCKO AND JUMBO



ONCE I HAD MY FORTUNE TOLD AND RIGHT AFTER I GOT A LOT OF MONEY
I GUESS I'LL TRY AND CHANGE MY LUCK THAT WAY

OLD JUMBO KICKED ABOUT HIS LUCK AND WAS ADVISED TO SEE



GOOD MORNING PROFESSOR, I CAME TO HAVE MY FORTUNE TOLD

WALK RIGHT IN

A FORTUNE TELLING MAN BECAUSE 'TWOULD CHANGE HIS LUCK, MAYBE



AND BEST OF ALL YOU WILL SOON FIND A LOT OF MONEY

THE SEER MOON MONEY PROMISED HIM, THE MONKEY HEARD IT, TOO:



HERE COMES JUMBO. NOW I'LL DROP THE POCKET-BOOK FOR HIM

THEN QUICKLY PLANNED TO PLAY A TRICK— 'T WAS NAUGHTY HE WELL KNEW.



TALK ABOUT LUCK. HERE'S MY FORTUNE COMING TRUE ALREADY

HE'S GOING TO BITE ALL RIGHT

A POCKETBOOK WITH PAPER STUFFED HE PLACED IN JUMBO'S PATH:



WELL WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

OLD JUMBO GRABBED IT UP WITH GLEE WHICH QUICKLY TURNED TO WRATH.

SAMMY SMALL



SAY, BILL, TELL THE GANG TO COME 'ROUND TONIGHT— MAMA'S GOING TO HER SISTER'S. WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE GAME, WOT?

OH, PA. YOU'D BETTER CALL OFF THE POKER GAME— MAMA'S WISE TO IT!



HERE'S A QUARTER, SON— DON'T MENTION WHAT I WAS TELEPHONING ABOUT.

MUCH OBLIGED, PAPA, DEAR!



OH, MAMA, PAPA'S GOIN' TO HAVE A POKER GAME TO-NIGHT WHILE YOU'RE GONE!

YOU'RE A GOOD BOY, SAMMY. HERE'S 25 CENTS FOR YOU.

OH, THANK YOU, MAMA, DEAR!



EH?

THANKS FOR WARNING ME, SAMMY— ... HERE'S ANOTHER QUARTER FOR YOU.

AND IN THE EVENING



NOW I'LL JUST GO BACK HOME AND BREAK UP THAT LITTLE GAME.



WELL, WHERE'S THE POKER GAME?

WHY, WHAT POKER GAME?

WHY, SAMMY TOLD ME YOU WERE GOING TO HAVE ONE, AND I GAVE HIM A QUARTER!

AND I GAVE THE LITTLE IMP A HALF-DOLLAR NOT TO TELL!



REMEMBER, DEAR— YOU ARE WHIPPING HIM FOR ME, TOO!

I'M DOING MY BEST.



USE OF IMPROVED OF PO
DISPROV
wity's the soul of
indeed? Who thir
ere's mighty little
When one is short

A PROBI

old salt said: "
cannot understand
y on the sea I fee
And all at sea on

ABOR

HOW TO MOVE

There are few wo
the appeal of
hospital section of
treatment store. E
do's not of the he
impelled to put
details that she se
then.
Household work
on the drudgery l
ators have not co
ria to the more orr
but the smallest
are not proved too
tention.
Our grandmothers
lled to labor with
sometimes awkward
stand amazed
which have been wr
in 'tchen is ' fu
tantly as any ot
use.
A visit to an up-
mation. Every
is brought out
ready overflowing
then ware is not
sars. There are en
ams and other pret
at are easily kept
the kitchen cabi

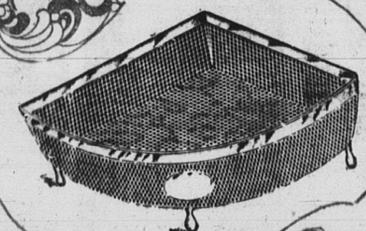
The general spr
of the hom
domestic vocabular
na but one rival in
rt, and that rival
time above all o
by the family wh
under the roof
en this evil, but
ust he can be re
agreeable a featu
fo, who is the co
the exodus, heavy
ects the fitting in
Whether the dist
mail to the new
seeks should be all
less one's belong
allowing this
regular routine of
ferred with very
all, the housew
er strength again
An excellent plan
one, conveniently
one and another
one's packing r
making case and
old should be nu
A correspondi
own in memor
nder it a list of th
package. By a
then the time for
does not squan
overturning
things one does no
thing in de
transportation is
wagon, burea
ther available
utilized for packin
clothing, betwee
one and brie-a
nly.
China and croc
arrels with straw
ness of old news
ness. Large pic
of between th
packed in small b
furniture with
should be secur
own paper. Wh
be made by ra
sure to be cr

FOR THE FEMININE EYES



USE OF RICER IMPROVES LOOKS OF POTATOES

COMBINATION CEREAL, CUSTARD AND POACHED EGG COOKER



CORNER SCREEN FOR A SINK

MODELS COURTESY NEW YORK STORE

DISPROVED.

Wit's the soul of wit! Indeed? Who thinks it funny? Here's a mighty little joke in it when one is short of money.

A PROBLEM.

An old salt said: "Where'er I roam I cannot understand by on the sea I feel at home And all at sea on land."

LABOR-SAVING DEVICES FOR THE KITCHEN

There are few women who can resist the appeal of the up-to-date household section of the modern department store. Even the woman who is not of the home-making type is impelled to purchase the pretty little things that she sees for use in her kitchen.

Household work is far removed from the drudgery it once was. Inventors have not confined their efforts to the more ornamental branches, but the smallest kitchen articles have not proved too plebeian for their use.

Our grandmothers, who were compelled to labor with insufficient and sometimes awkward kitchen utensils, stand amazed at the wonders which have been wrought. The modern kitchen is furnished forth as luxuriously as any other part of the house.

A visit to an up-to-date shop is a revelation. Every month something new is brought out and added to the ready overflowing counters. Tin ware is not so popular now as it once was. There are enamels and aluminums and other brightly colored wares that are easily kept clean. With one touch the kitchen cabinets that has "a

place for everything and everything in its place," furnished with a complete set of one of the new blue and white enamels, the kitchen becomes a place of light, beauty and neatness.

The tri-cornered saucepans, three of which just fit over one gas burner, are much sought after. Each holds six pints and the three use no more gas than a single saucepan.

One of the most useful sets is the combination cereal, custard and poached egg cooker. The bottom pan is fitted with an inside rim that will support either the pan for the cereal or the rack to hold the custard or the poached egg receptacles. There are a half dozen egg cups and the same number of little custard cups. The resourceful housewife will find many things to cook in the tiny cups.

A great labor saving device is the mop pail, with a simple contrivance for wringing the mop. Every woman dislikes wringing the mop with her hands—it is hard work—besides it spoils her hands. With one of the mop pails she has only to put her foot on the lever and raise the mop and it comes out nice and dry. The mop is slight, a large size costing little.

THE LAUGH'S THE THING.

Laughter's the thing. To be fashionable nowadays one should cultivate cheery smiles and frequently indulge in that health-stimulating expression of mirth known as a laugh.

This is the latest dictum of London's smart set, and it is declared that the medical fraternity indorses the fad as most beneficial to one's health and general well being.

Not only is the indulgence in open cheerfulness regarded as an aid to health, but it is pronounced far more efficacious in making women beautiful than lotions and powders and dyes.

As a result, the women of London are spending less time before the toilet table and devoting more in the cultivation of smiles and cheerfulness.

Accustomed though we are to ridicule fads, let us be glad of this one and pray it may become universal; not as an affectation, but as a steady habit, a genuine practice of cheer. For surely nothing could have a more salutary effect upon the race than the continued habit of happiness.

This is getting at the core of health. This is getting at the soul of beauty. Health does not long remain health unless fed by springs of gladness within. Beauty is not beauty that is unilluminated by the flame of an inner joy.

A good reputation is like a good wife—hard to get, pleasant to keep and jealous of divided affection.

PRESENTS FOR THE ENGAGED GIRL.

A little while ago each friend of an engaged girl gave her a tea-cup. This gift is not so popular now as a contribution of lingerie for her trousseau. A hand-made underwaist or nightgown is a favored present, and girls are finding out that it is no more trouble to make these dainty things than to embroider a centerpiece. They are sensible gifts, and as indicative of a return to the needlework, after a long period when girls have been taught everything but sewing, their advent is to be welcomed.

The girl who is engaged usually appreciates gifts made by her friends far more than those purchased from the shops.

HOW TO MOVE PROPERLY.

The general spring and fall removal of the home, termed in the domestic vocabulary housecleaning, is but one rival in point of discomfort, and that rival is moving day, a time above all others most dreaded by the family whose resting place under the roof of another. But in this evil, had as it necessarily must be, can be robbed of its most disagreeable features if the housewife, who is the commander-in-chief of the exodus, keeps her head and directs the fitting intelligently.

Whether the distance be great or small to the new home, two good books should be allowed for packing, unless one's belongings are very few. In allowing this much time the regular routine of the house is interrupted with very slightly, and, best of all, the housewife thus husbands her strength against the great day.

An excellent plan is to empty one room, conveniently situated, downstairs and another upstairs, to be used as packing rooms. Each box, packing case and barrel as soon as filled should be numbered and labeled. A corresponding number is put under it in a memorandum book and under it a list of the contents of each package. By this arrangement, when the time for unpacking arrives, one does not squander time and energy overturning the numberless things one does not need to find the thing in demand. When the transportation is to be made wholly by wagon, bureau, chiffoier and other available drawers may be filled for packing various articles of clothing, between which small pieces of tissue and brie-a-brac will carry safely.

China and crockery pack best in barrels with straw or several thicknesses of old newspaper between the pieces. Large pictures can be disassembled between the folds of bedding between pillows. Books are best packed in small boxes. Chairs and furniture with polished surfaces should be securely wrapped in strong paper. When the journey is to be made by rail pieces of furniture should be crated, otherwise they are sure to be more or less scared.

GLITTERING SPANGLES EXTREMELY STYLISH.

carefully that there may be few if any wrinkles in them when the time comes for laying them again.

When possible the new home should be thoroughly cleaned, carpets put down and window shades put up before the exodus from the old home begins. When this is done, the "fixing up" is comparatively easy, for the large pieces of furniture can be put at once into their proper places; the boxes and barrels can be stored in one room and opened as there is a demand for their contents.

By such management the house, in an incredibly short time, assumes a homelike air and life once more becomes worth living.

Another thing the housewife must not lose sight of when preparing for this change of homes, and that is, to provide for the wants of the inner man which, even at such an unpropitious time, have a way of demanding satisfaction.

A ham should be cooked, bread baked, coffee ground, jelly, preserves, fruit and other viands that tend themselves to the making up of an emergency meal provided; and all, together with necessary dishes for serving, packed in a large hamper, so that on the first day in the new home the matter of cooking will not have to be considered.

By this planning ahead and doing the right thing at the right time instead of waiting until the very day of moving to get ready, the complications which usually attend this work are removed and it becomes endurable, not comfortable.

Making Linen White.

To whiten linen that has turned yellow cut up a pound of fine white soap into a gallon of milk and hang it over a fire in a wash-kettle.

When the soap has completely melted put in the linen and boil it half an hour; then take it out. Have ready a lather of soap and water; wash the linen in it, and then rinse it through two cold waters, with a very little blue in the last.

"That Mrs. Sawbones always alludes to her husband as 'the dear doctor'."



Iridescent steel blue spangles on a fine sapphire blue net over white peau de cygne. The décolletage line on the corsage is touched up effectively with chenille embroidery, as is also the sleeve. Smart velvet ribbon bow at left side. Skirt circular in cut; Paquin tounce (haircloth) interspersed in drop skirt, making for a graceful flare, and deep accordion plait-

PARASOL WORK BASKET.

No one has ever imagined that there was so much affinity between a parasol and an overgrown desk file, but there is, and a combination of the two makes an article at once very useful and distinctly ornamental.

The wise woman, when she makes a parasol work basket or baby basket first lines the small parasol with China silk and binds it with ribbon to make it strong. A frill of ribbon is added to the upper edge and then the parasol is ready for its foundation and furniture. A desk file with a good, wide bottom is heavy enough to make an excellent support for the ferrule of the parasol. Any suitable support of about the same size and shape serves the purpose.

The support is covered with wadding and lamb's wool, and then a dainty cover is put on it with a cushion in the center. When one doesn't want a cushion on the floor the base of the stand is merely covered with silk and trimmed with a bow. Another way is to sew the ribbon binding of the parasol ferrule where it meets the cover, and a larger bow to the top of the handle.

The inner sides of the parasol are fitted up with different sizes of pocket, made of pieces of silk shirred at the top and arranged with drawing strings, and needlebooks, emery, scissors, bodkin holders, pin-cushions and button bags and wax are all arranged around the upper sides of the parasol. There is plenty of room in the bottom for sewing materials, especially when the novel basket remains open. When it is closed it may be tucked away in a very small space and yet never look anything but pretty and attractive.

To fix a parasol up for a baby's use the pockets along the inner side should be lined with oiled silk, for the soap box and bathing articles, but no lining is required for the little powder-puff pocket, brush and stocking bag and the larger pockets intended for baby's suit of under-nursing. Cushions for pins and safety needles, with thread and thimble, for in these days of scientific baby nursing, the nurse always sews up the backs of the little garments, so that buttons and safety pins can not tear nor hurt the tender back of the

Training the Daughters of the Rich

The latest specialist is the woman who trains professional beauties. Naturally there is not a general demand for her services. She is engaged to train the daughters of millionaires and parents who are society devotees.

Nothing is left to chance so far as the daughters of rich houses are concerned. From their childhood they are impressed with the fact that they are one day to take high place in the society world, and all of their training tends to that end.

The girls are taught she must not frown, either when awake or asleep. And to insure her sleeping with a placid brow she is instructed in the right manner of sleeping. She is taught how to go up and come down stairs. How to sit down prettily. How to enter a room, how to bow and be seated.

One of the "specialties" has the following to say about the course of instruction for the young millionaires:

"We show her how to lift the teapot and pour it without nervousness, and we show her how to manage the tea tray. The hostess who can not pour a cup of tea and sweeten it without embarrassment, can never hope to shine in society.

"We teach the children what to eat and how much to eat. Children are eternally hungry and few know how to select.

"We teach the child things she ought to know about salads and sandwiches, and we are very careful in the matter of sweets. By giving her all she wants of them at other times she isn't so eager to eat them when she is in company.

"We instruct children in the complexion diet. The complexion diet is a wonderful thing as good for grown-up as for the child. It is the diet that is taught in Berlin, and society women pay little fortunes to learn it.

"Among the social arts we teach a child how to flirt. This is a very broad assertion, and needs to be qualified.

"But we teach her how to be at ease and smiling; we teach her that it is not pretty to be shy. We teach a girl that one should be just shy enough, but by no means too shy; shyness is out of style.

"We teach the girl the mysteries

WHERE AND WHY.

Talking about ministers and things, there is a story told of Rev. James S. Clark of St. James' church, Northeast, that is too good to keep. As many know, St. James' is ultra "high" and provides incense, sacrificial bells and altar lights to assist the devotions of the congregation.

A procession was passing around the nave of the church singing a processional hymn, preceded by acolytes swinging censers and carrying lighted candles. Dr. Clark noticed the flame in the censor growing weaker, and, not wishing to interrupt the processional stepped up to the thurifer and sung in the plain song harmony.

"Where did you leave the incense pot?"

The boy, forgetting his whereabouts, in a vivid memory of burnt fingers, sung lustily back:

"Left it in the vestry, too damned hot."

Fr. Clark retreated. Next Sunday another thurifer swung the censor as the rolling plain song thundered the prayers of the faithful up to the



MRS. WEINGER IS CONVENIENT

MAJOR OZONE'S FRESH AIR CRUSADE



MR. PEST, BOOK AGENT



To
Of
We are
your patron
Builders' S
F.
CEN
HI
I have placed
CUT
Phone 41, Free
CHEL
FE
Bran, per bushel
Middings, per
Screenings, per
Corn and Oats
Shelled Corn, per
Oats, per bushel
We pay
0
For this
We offer to
brides, and str
A full line
We are now in
This line is so
the superior qu
Raftr
Foreign
All Wools
to judge style
O' Suttins.
Our assortment
ever shown in
line of Wools
Ladie
For the ne
warrant steady
clothing man
Yours for
Hardwa
We have all
Just received
LAMB WOV
HO

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 EPPLE.
 Phone 41, Free delivery.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS.

FEED.		FLOUR.	
Bran, 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 Pat Spring Wheat Flour to be the equal of flour on the market, ask your Grocer for it.	
Shelled Corn, per bushel,	.60		
Oats, per bushel,	.35		

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

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
 The World's Best

OUR SPECIALS
 For this month will be Bargains with 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 do not speak of the superior qualities. Every job is fully guaranteed.

New Furniture in all lines.
W. J. KNAPP

Raftrey's Spring Opening
 OF
Foreign and Domestic Woolens

All Woolens of exceptional quality and style all in suitable quantity to judge style and weave. No sample Book or Cards.

300 Different Styles

Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.50 to \$6.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

For the next 30 days we shall endeavor to make such pieces as to warrant steady employment for our large staff of workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country.

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

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 \$14.00.

SEE US ON WOOL TWINE.

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

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

HOLMES & WALKER.
 WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Miss Lizzie Mast has accepted a clerkship in the Bank Drug Store.

Born, Thursday, March 8, 1906, to Prof. and Mrs. L. B. Alger, a daughter.

Wm. J. Beach, of Lima, has purchased the Alonzo Davis farm in the same township.

Born, Sunday, March 11, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. John L. Hindelang of Albion, a daughter.

Ben J. Marshall and family have moved from Sharon to the Geo. Boynton farm in Sylvan.

The work of excavating the cellars for the Merkel and Staffan buildings was commenced Tuesday.

Eisele Bros. built the foundation walls for Dr. McColgan's new office building the first of this week.

The Young People's Society of St. Paul's church will hold a meeting in the church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

F. E. Storms sold his house and lot on the corner of Harrison and Madison streets to Emory Chipman, of Lima, on Monday.

Jacob Eder and family, who have been residing on the Martin Howe farm in Lyndon, are about to move to their residence on Taylor street, Chelsea.

Misses Eva and Clara Oestergaard entertained the choir of St. Paul's church at their home Wednesday evening. This was given in honor of Miss Ida W. Kier.

The members of Olive Chapter, Eastern Star, of Chelsea, have received an invitation to be the guests of Grass Lake chapter on Tuesday evening, March 20th.

Kloron, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dancer, gave a luncheon to a number of playmates at the home of her parents, on South street, last Saturday afternoon.

At the Baptist church next Sunday the Rev. P. M. McKay will use for his morning subject "The Secret Place." In the evening his subject will be, "A Great Reservoir."

Thomas Morse, of Lima, called at The Standard-Herald office, Tuesday, this being his first visit to Chelsea in nearly three months. Mr. Morse is fast recovering from a stroke of paralysis.

John Kalmbach and V. C. Smith, formerly of Bryon, Ohio, have formed a co-partnership and will conduct a real estate and insurance business under the firm name of Kalmbach & Smith.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Lodge, F. & A. M., on Friday evening of this week. Second degree will be worked. All members of the order are requested to be present.

Rev. Thos. Holmes, D. D., was in Dexter Sunday and conducted the morning and evening services in the M. E. church for Rev. G. W. Gordon, who was confined to his home by illness.

On Tuesday evening the L. O. T. M. M. were entertained with a Dutch lunch by three new arrivals from Germany—typical specimens of those who leave the Fatherland for a new home in America.

The dredging machine that was used in the construction of the Luick drain, is being drawn to Chelsea and the owners will ship it to Wisconsin, where they have secured a large contract of dredging.

The annual meeting of the Baptist church will be held Thursday, March 29. Business meeting in the afternoon. Supper from 5 to 7 o'clock and at 7:30 an address by Rev. A. J. Hutchins of Ypsilanti.

E. H. Chandler was confined to his home several days with a carbuncle on his neck. Some of the youngsters on his street were heard to sing, "Everybody works but my old man, and he has a carbuncle."

Deward Saine has rented the rooms in the McKane building and will open a shoemaker's shop there this week. Mr. Saine is a deaf mute and comes to Chelsea very well recommended as a workman.

Hon. Frank P. Glazier is making arrangements to build a six-story office building on the property he recently purchased on the corner of Main and Huron streets, Ann Arbor. The work will be begun about August 1.

Sunday morning at the Methodist church Joseph Ryerson will preach on the voices of the cross "The Voice of Pardon and the Dying Thief." In the evening the subject will be, "Susan B. Anthony and American Womanhood."

Elmer Bishop, of Saginaw, was a guest at the home of his cousin, H. Lighthall, Tuesday. Mr. Bishop is a member of the Saginaw police force and from here he went to Jackson for a prisoner which he took back to Saginaw with him Wednesday.

"The Great Invitation" will be the subject of Rev. M. L. Grant's morning sermon at the Congregational church. "Monday, the Day of Authority," the second of a series on the last week of the life of Christ, will be the evening theme.

Christian Science services will be held in the O. A. R. hall Sunday at 10 a. m. Subject for March 18, "Reality" Golden Text: "Ye are come unto Mount Zion, and unto the city of the Living God, the Heavenly Jerusalem." Hebrews 12:22. Testimonial meeting Thursday at 7:15 p. m.

Monday's dispatches from New York concerning Fred S. Welch, the automobilist, resident of Pontiac, and formerly of Chelsea, were misleading. Mr. Welch only went to the authorities to clear himself of the suspicion that it was the car he was driving that caused the accident. This he did effectually.

The "opened by mistake" marked on other people's letters taken out of the postoffice, will not go, hereafter. You are required by a ruling of the postoffice department to look over your mail before leaving the office and return any letter that may have been put into your box by mistake, under a penalty of \$200.

The Junior League has been reorganized in the Methodist church with forty-four members. Mrs. Ida Mohrlock, superintendent; Rena Rodel, secretary; and Hubert Winans treasurer. The little folks voted for twenty-five more boys and girls Sunday afternoon. The pastor will use the stereopticon to illustrate his talk.

The Pease Men's Quartet, of Ypsilanti, will give a concert at the Baptist church on Friday evening, March 16. The concert will commence at 7:30 o'clock. This quartet comes to Chelsea very highly recommended, and all who attend are assured that this concert will be one of the best of the kind ever given in Chelsea.

Barney Wade, a brother of Jas. Wade, of Chelsea, died at his home in Jackson, Saturday, March 10, 1906, aged 61 years. The remains of the deceased were brought to Chelsea, Monday morning, and the obsequies conducted from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, the pastor, Rev. Fr. Considine, officiating. Interment Mt. Olivet cemetery, Chelsea.

The eight grade class of the Dunn and Ferguson school are doing some remarkable work in drawing. Under the direction of Miss Etta Dealy, the girls and boys have completed some drawings that would astonish some of the villagers, who have not seen any of the work. Two drawings, one of an American beauty rose and a landscape are especially good.—River Rouge Leader.

Miss Lillian Hawley, who is employed as a clerk in one of the department stores at Jackson met with an accident that will confine her to her home for some time. She started for her work Saturday morning and as she started to cross the street she slipped and fell breaking one of her legs. Miss Hawley was taken to one of the Jackson hospitals where the fracture was reduced.

St. Patrick's Day will be observed by the members of the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart with a progressive pedro social with a fine musical program and light refreshments at Woodman hall on Friday, March 16, 1906. The admission will be 25 cents and will be for the benefit of the parish school. The festivities will last from 7:30 to 10:30 p. m. Our citizens are cordially invited to attend.

Daniel Wacker will sell at public auction, on the farm he recently sold in Lima, two and one-half miles south and east of Chelsea, on Tuesday, March 20, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. personal property consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, farming tools, hay, grain and household goods. As Mr. Wacker has decided to move to Lansing he will sell everything without reserve. E. W. Daniels auctioneer. D. E. Beach clerk.

The members of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church gave their pastor, Rev. A. A. Schoen, a rousing surprise at the parsonage on Summit street, last Friday evening. The party met at the residence of Mrs. Frey and from there they went to the parsonage, each taking with them a well filled basket of toothsome, eatables. The evening was one that will be long remembered by both parishioners and pastor.

The Michigan State Telephone Co. has rented two additional rooms now occupied by Dr. McColgan and will make the following improvements at once. They will install a new and up-to-date local battery switchboard placing it in their new quarters, there will also be placed another sound proof at head quarters. Room No. 1 will be known as the reception room, room No. 2 operating department, room No. 3 manager's office, room No. 4 supply department. Waterworks and lavatory will also be put in at once.

All members of Chelsea Tent, E. O. T. M. are urgently requested to be present at the review on Friday evening of this week. A question of vital importance to every Bir Knight is to be discussed. Be sure to attend.

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 selvage 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 Goods that are not to be found elsewhere. Hand-some 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 Waistings, 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 1/2c** per yard.

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

Try Our Notion Bargain Department.

Mrs. Sarah E. Congdon.
 Sarah Elizabeth Arnold was born in the town of Honeoye, New York, April 19, 1841, and at the age of 2 years moved with her parents to Lima Center, this county, where she passed the years of her childhood until 15 years of age, coming to Chelsea in 1856. She was married to Arthur S. Congdon in 1865. Her husband passed to the spirit world about ten years ago. Three children—Mrs. Wm. Barr, Misses Edith and Nellie Congdon—and a sister and brother, Mrs. Charles Grant, of Pittsburg, Pa., and Wm. Arnold, of Chelsea, survive her. Mrs. Congdon at an early age united with the Methodist church of this village, and was a member of the first choir of the old church, some fifty years ago. She lived a consistent Christian life. The funeral services were held from the M. E. Church, Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, her pastor, Rev. Joseph Ryerson, officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery, Chelsea.

Grange Meeting.
 Lafayette Grange will meet at the Lima Center church Wednesday, March 21, at 1:30 p. m. Come prepared with a question for the question box and roll call to be answered by some item of interest.

Select reading by Mrs. G. T. English. Questions for discussion.
 Is the present outlook favorable for setting out a commercial apple orchard? Give your method of house cleaning. Where shall a careful man of family dare place his life insurance?

Notice.
 The annual meeting of Maple Grove cemetery company of the township of Sylvan, county of Washtecaw, state of Michigan for the election of officers and transaction of such other business as may come before it. It will be held at Sylvan Center, M. E. church Monday, March 19, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m. Samuel F. Guthrie, Secretary.

Doctors Are Puzzled.
 The remarkable recovery of Kenneth Molver, of Vanceboro, Me., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his case: "Owing to severe inflammation of the throat and congestion of the lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Life Pills. I cured the worst cough and cold, bronchitis, tonsillitis, weak lungs, hoarseness and lagrippe. Guaranteed at The Bank Drug Store, 60c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free."

Longest-Lived Trees.
 The longest-lived trees in northern Europe are the pines of Norway and Sweden, but 570 years is their greatest period. Germany's oldest oak tree is only a little more than 300 years.

WANT COLUMN

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

WE have several cash buyers for good farms and town property also renters. Come in and see us we will try and suit you. Kalmbach & Smith.

IF YOU have a farm or property to sell come in and see us. We will get you a buyer. If you want to buy come in and see us we may have the location you want. Kalmbach & Smith.

NOTICE to the Public—Kalmbach & Smith have added to their office a real estate exchange. Those interested in buying and selling will do well by calling in and see them before purchasing property or selling.

DRESSMAKING—Mrs. T. M. Blizzard, residence opposite St. Paul's church, Chelsea. 7

FOR SALE—A good team of work horses. Inquire of Henry J. Schieferstein, Chelsea. 7

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Jay Everett. 7

FOUND—A glove. Owner can get same by calling at The Standard-Herald office. 7

FOR SALE—Two geese and a gander, good ones. Price \$5.00. Apply to Rudolph Hoppe, Cavanaugh Lake, R. F. D. No. 4, Chelsea. 6

FOR SALE—House and lot in good locality. Inquire at this office. 6

FOR SALE—Cow due soon, also one good work horse. Inquire of Wm. Connors, on Looney farm, Sylvan. 6

FOR SALE—House and lot. Price reasonable. Inquire of Robert Van Huesen. 6

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 further particulars call on A. G. Falst or John Schaufele. 6

FOR SALE—The Drake farm in Sylvan. Call on John Kalmbach. 6

FOR SALE—A good heavy work horse and two set of harnesses. Inquire of Elmer Beach, Chelsea. 6

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. 6

E. W. DANIELS,
 GENERAL AUCTIONEER.
 Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at Standard office or address Graymire, Mich., R. F. D. 3. Phone 400. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.

ATHENAEUM,
 Jackson, Mich.

Wednesday, March 21,
F. C. Whitney's
 Big Musical Production
The Land of Nod.
 William Norris
 and Company of Eighty.
 Prices, 50 to \$1.50.

Thursday, March 22,
Louis James
 IN
VIRGINIUS
 Price 50 to \$1.50.

It is Not
 Necessary to
 Pay a High Price
 For Tailoring.
 Trade Here
 We Treat You
 Right.
Webster
 The Tailor.